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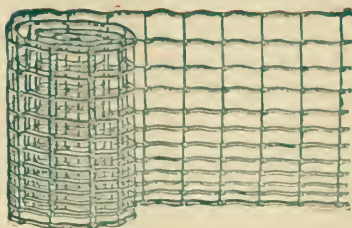
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My son, Henry M. Kee, then aged eight years, had been attended by a legally qualified doctor, who pronounced him to be suffering from Pneumonia, Pleurisy and a stoppage of the passing of Urine. Under the doctor's treatment, the child gradually got worse, and the doctor pronounced the case hopeless. He told me that the child could not live. At this stage I obtained from Mr. W. G. Hearne, Chemist, of Geelong, a bottle of Hearne's Bronchitis Cure, and gave it to the child, according to the directions which accompany each bottle of it. The child improved after the second dose of Hearne's Bronchitis Cure. He continued to improve each day from each dose of Hearne's Medicine alone, and within three days he was free from the Cough, Pneumonia and the Pleurisy, and the Urine was passing satisfactorily. He was out of bed at the end of a week completely recovered, and he is now in perfect health.

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snow blindness, dysentery, and bruises innumerable, staggering along on the last day, starving, half-frozen, gasping for breath in the rarefied atmosphere of the gigantic plateau 10,000 feet high, on which they were the only living things, but indomitable and determined to place the Union Jack nearest the Pole. These men are our countrymen, Britons every one. Who dare say that our race is declining when it produces men like these?"

Further description of the way in which the subject is treated is unnecessary. The work is in two volumes, 7½ x 10, the first having 269 pages of text, the second 238, and 180 pages of appendices, contri-



Fortunately we have before us the opinion of a great critic who has read the proofs of the book. He says, "I have seldom read so human a document. Every line throbs with the straightforward earnestness of one who has been universally hailed, as above everything else, as 'a man.' The book grips the reader from the first paragraph to the last. Its charm lies in its simple style, and lack of technical details. If it were not for the splendid appendices the book would have little scientific value, but as it stands easily first amongst books on the Polar regions. The plain, unvarnished diary kept from day to day by Lieutenant Shackleton of his prodigious journey of within ninety-seven miles of the Pole will take its place as the epic of Polar exploration. No one could read through the record of the superhuman efforts against the arrayed forces of nature without a choking in the throat, and a feeling of intense pride in these four men who risked their lives crossing ghastly crevasses, struggling forward often at the rate of only a few hundred yards an hour, against a howling blizzard, on quarter rations, without a full meal in over three months, suffering from

buted by the scientific members of the exploration, dealing with the scientific results obtained.

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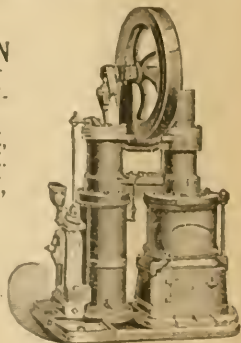
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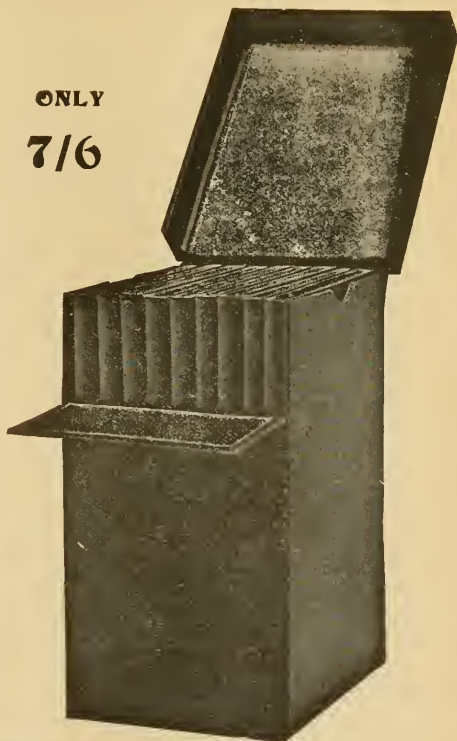
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THE HISTORY OF THE MONTH.

The Passing of the King.

MELBOURNE, May 21, 1910.

Sorrow overspread Australasia like a pall on the morning of Saturday, 7th May, when the news came from London that King Edward the

Seventh had passed away shortly before mid-night on the 6th. The only intimation that had been received of his illness was in the newspapers of the evening before. To many, indeed, the news of his illness came on the morning of the Saturday. Though the bulletin of his health was then serious enough to give cause for anxiety, it did not prepare anyone for the terrible shock which was received when an hour or two later there came the news of his death. To those born and bred in Australasia, the death of the King seemed probably a different thing to what it would do to those brought up under the shadow of the throne. To the latter it is a more, more or less human, according as he is viewed from close quarters. To most of those in far-off lands, having never come close to him even geographically, he is surrounded with an atmosphere of romance. He is the King, the head of the people, the outward and visible sign of the unity of the nation, the one who in his person acts as the link between the different parts of the Empire, regarded by most with a kind of awe. At this last distance one sees him only as a Sovereign. He is the King. One thinks of him not in a private capacity, but as the head of Parliament and in a sense in which it is not conventionally, but which he may bear readily, as the arbiter of the destinies of the nation. It is curious how the sympathy in relation of the nation can be turned towards one who has never been seen. But this became to be when King Edward has passed away, as the eyes of all people in the land beyond the seas, and by his kindly and yet manlike demeanour has impressed the people of his Empire. It is correct to say that King Edward did not acquire the deep affection which took possession of the hearts of the people for the late Queen Victoria. Some would go to the very limit in the Empire in a personal way. Everyone felt as though quite unconsciously they loved apart from a large measure of their affection, and as

though they received her own, and when she died grief was intense and opened flood-gates of tears everywhere. It is not derogatory to King Edward VII. to say that affection in the same degree or the same manner was not vouchsafed to him. Rather was it a strong admiration and profound respect for the kindly qualities which he showed; and the first feeling that swept across the minds of men here was one of a keen sense of loss of a head, a wise guide, a thoughtful counsellor. For a moment the ship of the Empire seemed unbalanced. The new ruler was ready to step across the bridge, but he was untried, and the Commonwealth and New Zealand felt a spasm of deepest regret as the man who had officiated the ship for the last nine years was borne from his command.

King George V.

There is no doubt as to the loyalty of the people in the Dominions. No one dissentant voice has been raised in the mourning. All political parties and all religious sects have rendered homage to the dead monarch. Many men may talk in wild revolutionary way of Republics and visionary Utopias at other times, but during the fortnight of national grief every voice was hushed save that which expressed itself as full of sorrow and regret for the passing of the King. Australia feels a strong sympathy with regard to her new King. She regards him in a human sense as she did not so regard his late father. To us the latter was largely a figure of imagination, the living symbol of royalty and nothing else. But the present King we saw as a more human like the rest of us, with frailties and peculiarities. To Australasia it alters the point of view considerably. One felt for the late King the reverence that one always feels for one whom they respect because of his works, but whom they have never seen. One may naturally hope more from one whom they have seen, and the figure on the throne becomes much more human than would have been the case had we not beheld him. Be that as it may, Australasia wishes for the new King an era of national prosperity, and prays that he may follow in the footsteps of his father and his revered and beloved grandmother.



Photo.] The Memorial Service for the late King on the steps of the Federal Parliament House, Melbourne, on 20th May. [Sears.

The Federal Government.

Little time was lost in Federal matters after the election was over. The defeat of the late Government was so hopeless that it was evident it would have been somewhat of a farce to gather Parliament together to be defeated in a formal way. So immediately the result of the election was known Mr. Deakin and his Cabinet handed in their resignations, and the Governor-General sent for Mr. Fisher. Mr. Fisher undertook the task of forming a new Government, and as soon as the members of his party could be gathered in Melbourne the process of selection was carried on. The Cabinet selections were all made in Caucus, the only name not being balloted for being that of Mr. Fisher, who, having been elected as leader of the party, assumed the Prime Ministership by right. The selections for the Cabinet having been made by caucus, the disposition of the members of the Government among the various departments was made by Mr. Fisher. The result of the caucus vote is as follows:—Senator Pearce, Senator McGregor, Mr. Thomas, Mr. Hughes, Senator Findley, Mr. O'Malley, Mr. Tudor, Mr. Frazer, Mr. Batchelor.

New Blood.

One of the first things to be noticed about the new Government is that it is almost identical with the late Labour Government. Mr. Mahon, who was included in the former Ministry, was

left out of this one. The party is to be congratulated upon selecting for position men who held office previously, and who had gained experience. It will have the effect of keeping in check the more ardent spirits of the party, some of whom have announced their intention of carrying out the Labour programme to the fullest extent, and without any delay. It is hardly to be expected that all of these will agree with the dictum expressed by Mr. Watson when speaking the other day in Sydney. He said the objective of both Federal and State Labour parties was Socialism, but he entered a protest against the spirit in which the propaganda of the extreme Socialists was being carried on. He did not believe that the world, or even Australia, was ripe for Socialism. He believed if Socialism could be brought about to-morrow it would fall of its own weight—it would drop like a house of cards—simply because the people were not ready for it. People must be educated to a fuller sense of civic responsibility before Socialism was possible. Which wise statement some of the members of the Federal Party will do well to take to heart.

A State Bank.

It was thought that when the caucus meeting was influenced by some of the more radical of the Federal Labour Party, the new Ministry would consist almost wholly of new members, whose views upon the early fulfilment of the

Labour Party's programme were proposed. It was felt by some of them that those who had before steered the ship of the State without mishap had taken too great care, and had been fearful to run any risks, and that if the management of the ship were again left to them it might be that slower progress would be made than these ardent spirits wanted. However, good sense and good reason prevailed. Mr. O'Malley is the only man in the Ministry who can be looked upon as an extremist. He got into office on the strength of his proposal concerning State Banks. That has been his pet subject for many years, and he managed so to impress the Brisbane Conference with the scheme that it agreed to embody it in its programme, and since then the followers of Labour have ungrudgingly advocated the State institution for the conduct of banking business. The institutions which exist at present, however, have not manifested fear as to the immediate carrying out of the proposal, and as far as one can glean there is not much likelihood of the proposal being brought forward at a very early date. Probably now that he is in office, Mr. O'Malley may not burn quite so strongly upon this particular matter.

Colonel Kirkpatrick

One of the last acts performed by the Deakin Government was the appointment of Colonel Kirkpatrick to the position of Inspector General of the Commonwealth forces. Colonel Kirkpatrick has had a large experience in India, and has been in such close touch with Lord Kitchener that he is without doubt the best man to give effect to Lord Kitchener's advice that the Commonwealth should have. The appointment is for four years, at a salary of £1500. Some question was raised as to the good taste of the Government in appointing Colonel Kirkpatrick right on the eve of their resignation, but Mr. Deakin pointed out that the appointment was not one of recent date, although the official announcement was only now being made. At any rate the new Federal Government has confirmed the appointment, a decision which has caused much satisfaction.

Closing up the Ranks.

The success of the Labour Party in Federal politics is having an influence on parties in the State Houses. There were signs at the close of the 1906-7 session of a split in the Victorian Government Party to the great delight of the Laborites who are in opposition, for it meant a real and good opportunity for the party to slip into power. However, in face of what they regard as a common foe, the two parties in the Government have joined forces, and they will be able to meet the new Parliament with undivided front. There are many reasons that are shown in public life from experience and not conjecture, and this is one of them. Whether the party will be able to hold together and put through needed legislation until the State elections,

which take place in about eighteen months' time, is, of course, impossible to say. At the present time the indications are all in favour of it, but it may be safely said that unless the several States Governments institute very necessary State reforms and carry out progressive liberal policies, the Labour Party will outlive them at the next election. In order to maintain its existence, the party must be liberal in spirit as well as in name.

Labour Newspapers.

Mr. Fisher touched a note at the Eight Hours banquet on the 25th April, which has set a good many people thinking. He said, "We are without a press of our own. The press may, or may not, take up a hostile attitude. It may be fair and just, or it may be unfair and unjust. I will assume that it will be perfectly fair; but it will be mostly party. I ask this audience, representing the larger audience of the citizens of Australia, to consider, as a question of the first moment, if for the success of the party now and always, the time has not come when you must have daily newspapers of your own." Mr. Fisher is hardly to be blamed for speaking like this. What he feels from this particular point of view, others feel from their point of view also. The daily newspapers very largely colour their news with their own party differences, suppressing or discounting news that they are unsympathetic with, and exaggerating news that is favourable to them. Of course it is hardly to be expected that the daily newspapers will publish impartially every aspect of the question. The fact remains that we suffer not only from this, but also from the fact that there are not sufficient newspapers in the large centres to give all sides of the community a fair chance. When the papers that Mr. Fisher speaks of are founded, and he hopes to see six established in the Commonwealth in three years, it is hardly to be expected that the press which represents the workers will be any more just in this respect than the papers which exist at the present time. It will simply accentuate the position of Labour. One signs deeply for a paper which will be content to give news, news of every description, fairly and without tinging. There are indications, however, that in one quarter at any rate, Labour will not need to start a newspaper. One very prominent newspaper has shifted its sails to almost every point of the compass during the last few months, and there are indications that when it is able to decide upon a settled course, it will be in the direction of Labour. This very fact indicates how largely Labour has come to dominate the political and social landscape.

New Zealand.

New Zealand seems to be recovering from the temporary depression of a little time ago. If figures are an indication of progress, some substance is shown by Sir Joseph Ward at a meeting held in



Mr. J. Verran.

Leader of the newly elected Labour Party of South Australia.



Photo.]

Archbishop Wright.

[Talma & Co.

Recently elected Primate of Australia.

New Zealand, at which he delivered a policy speech, speak eloquently. According to him the revenue for last year was £9,238,261, which was in excess of the previous year's income by £237,076. The expenditure was £8,621,624, in addition to a balance from the previous year of £184,321, but it even then left a surplus of £432,216. This is an exceedingly satisfactory result, and ought to silence any critics who imagine that New Zealand is not going to recuperate. To anyone who has lived in New Zealand, even for a short time, continuous croakings always appear nonsensically superfluous. The resources of the country are so great, and the quality of its people so excellent, that any depression that exists must be of a very temporary character. The type of man and woman which is being evolved under such fine social and moral conditions as exist in New Zealand is inevitably going to turn its course towards an unsurpassed and enduring prosperity in the near future.

Some Eloquent Figures.

Some of the figures relating to income are exceedingly interesting. The Customs revenue increased £41,121, land tax by £17,270, income tax by £16,835, and railways by £208,362. During the year £100,000 had been paid off floating treasury bills. In spite of many attempts to evade the graduated land tax it amounted to £226,000, railway revenue amounted to £3,249,789, the earning power being £3 15s. per cent. If Sir Joseph

Ward's suggestion as to the repayment of loans is carried out, New Zealand will be setting a splendid example to the world. He stated that it was proposed to ask the Government to give its assent to a scheme to set aside annually a sum sufficient to liquidate the whole debt of the country within seventy-five years, and that for all present and future loans there would be a definite system of sinking funds. Sir Joseph outlined the accession of the Government with regard to defence, stating that the Dominion would, under the Government scheme, continue the system of compulsory service in the cadet and training corps until the age of twenty-one, and that in addition to this the Government would recommend that Parliament should adopt Lord Kitchener's proposal for the formation of a territorial army by increasing the age of service to twenty-five. It was also decided to attend to fixed coastal defence on the lines of suggestions made by Lord Kitchener. In the event of military training colleges being established by the Commonwealth, New Zealand would send annually ten cadets for training. It was also intended to encourage rifle clubs by increasing ammunition allowances. Evidently the Government intends to push forward its scheme of land settlement, as Sir Joseph Ward announced that half a million acres of native lands were about to be purchased for European settlers, also that one and a-quarter million acres were under survey for the same purpose. During the year 2336 settlers had occupied 2,270,184 acres. The thrift of the

people is well exemplified by the fact that Savings Bank deposits during the year amounted to £5,611,120. Among other things referred to was an interesting one which indicated that the Government intended during the session to introduce a measure providing for annuities for the benefit of people of small means. This is a wide enough programme to satisfy members of Parliament who desire to move along at a very fast rate. The New Zealand Government is wise in keeping to the track of Social Reform legislation. That is where some of the Australian States have failed. The things that more particularly appeal to the crying need of the community are neglected. Many countries have reason to thank New Zealand for keeping to the very of progressive legislation. The programme sketched by Sir Joseph Ward indicates that it has every intention of keeping there.

State Politics.

The Victorian State Ministry, with an eye to business, has decided upon the meeting of Parliament, to introduce the Land Tax Bill, which was thrown out last session by the Legislative Council. The matter has been fully considered by the Government party, in the light of the fact that the Federal Land Tax is one of the first planks of the Federal Labour Party to be dealt with. It is presumed that the State Ministry looked all round the question, but it is a puzzle to a good many people outside as to how the two are to be reconciled. If both Federal Parliament and State Parliament impose a land tax it will be clearing the sleep with a vengeance, but it is hardly likely that both will be imposed. At any rate the State Government is intending to make a big attempt to get it first. The friends of the State Premiers have been a good deal disturbed by the change in Federal Government. An agreement had been come to by the Deakin Government and the State Premiers that the Commonwealth should return 250 per cent of Federal revenue to the State. The Labour Party, however, was strong enough to the proposal, and now that it has come to power it is scarcely likely that the proposal of Mr. Deakin will be carried out. Just what will be done it is of course impossible to say, but one could so mind the fact that Mr. Fisher, it is said, stated that the Labour Party would guarantee to the State an amount not less than £5,000,000 a year for all time. This would be some of the most money to every mind, but then the 250 per cent. At the present time it would come to somewhere about 130. It is quite clear that the State will have to look to other sources of revenue than the Commonwealth they have done in the past. Certainly the Federal Government will propose a large amount to the next future to carry on all its work. When the Labour Government was first in power it gave very little encouragement to the Premiers to hold conferences. At the Conference which

was held in Hobart during Mr. Fisher's régime, the Premiers felt rather staid by the refusal of Mr. Fisher to join in their deliberations. There are rumours now, however, of a strong inclination on the part of the Labour Government to meet the State Premiers in conference. There certainly can be no harm in doing this, and it need not compromise the Party's opinion in the slightest degree. It would probably lead to a satisfactory agreement being come to without friction.

A Coal Vend.

When Mr. Glynn was Attorney-General under the Deakin administration, he had under his consideration the question of what is known as the coal vend, and which is said to exist in New South Wales, to the Anti-Trust Law of the Commonwealth. Certain conditions were made some time ago at the instance of Mr. Glynn, and questions were raised as to the validity of the alleged vend. After perusing the answers that were supplied, Mr. Glynn made up his mind that there was sufficient evidence of collusion to warrant the Government taking proceedings. However, the elections prevented the matter being brought to a head. Since his assumption of office as Attorney-General, Mr. Hughes has taken the matter up where his predecessor left it, and intends to take proceedings against the members for what he considers breaches of the Anti-Trust Law.

Population.

The Commonwealth Bureau of Census and Statistics has issued its report on the various statistics of Australasia, and has given some exceedingly interesting figures. According to the report, the continent combined on January 1, 1901, 4,371,138 persons. This represented an increase upon the preceding year of 98,832. New South Wales stands at the head of the States in the point of population, having 1,621,077 inhabitants. Victoria follows with a population of 1,303,357. The former's increase for the year is 30,004, that of Victoria 37,183. In some parts of the world, females are, from their point of view, an unenviable majority. In Australia there are 2,974,581 males and 2,396,557 females. Yet paradoxically enough, the females born and arriving by immigration during the year outnumber the males by about 4000; the numbers being 32,968 males and 36,931 females. Victoria has the lead in the death rate, with 11.24 per thousand. Tasmania comes next with 11.04, while the average death-rate for the continent is 10.72. Strangely enough, Victoria has also the lowest birth-rate—24.55 per thousand, while Tasmania leads the list with a birth rate of 26.86. During the year 114,271 infants were born in the Commonwealth, an increase of 102.8 of 25.26. Of these births 6862 were illegitimate. With regard to illegitimacy, Queensland leads the list with 7.25 to each one hundred births. During the year there



HON. C. MCGREGOR,
V.P. Executive Council.



HON. A. FISHER,
Prime Minister and
Treasurer.



HON. F. TUDOR,
Customs.



HON. J. THOMAS,
Postmaster-General.



HON. W. H. HUGHES,
Attorney-General.



HON. E. FINDLEY,
Hon. Minister.



HON. KING O'MALLEY,
Home Affairs.



HON. C. E. FRAZER,
Hon. Minister.



HON. E. L. BATCHELOR,
External Affairs.



HON. G. F. PEARCE,
Defence.

Photos.]

[T. Humphrey and Co.

THE FEDERAL LABOUR MINISTRY.

were 44,172 deaths as against 46,426 in 1906. 33,775 marriages were celebrated, as against 32,551 in 1908.

Mr. Samuel Mauger.

A movement has been projected to procure a similar testimonial for Mr. Samuel Mauger. His debt to the Federal Empire for the honor of Mr. Mauger is shared by his friends as an appropriate occasion for an expression of goodwill and of a predilection of his long and varied public service. For twenty-five years he has worked for the good of his community. A large and efficient measure was held at North Melbourne during the month to inaugurate a scheme. At this meeting Mr. Mauger took a prominent part. It could be time impossible in a few pages to give an idea of the work that Mr. Mauger has done for the workers of Australia. If the end were nothing else, his work in connection with the Anti-Sweating League, he would have raised a monument for himself that would last as long as Australia exists. But that is only a small portion of his public work. Social reform in all its aspects occupies him as one of its staunchest friends and advocates. The chairmen are under a debt of gratitude for his services, and there is scarcely a movement of any magnitude that has not counted him among its best supporters. It is probable that the testimonial will take the shape of a cheque, which will enable Mr. Mauger to make an extended tour throughout Europe and America, in order that he may study the latest phases and methods of social and industrial reform. We are delighted to be able to assist in the movement, and any friends of Mr. Mauger's and admirers of his work, who care to forward their subscriptions to the office of "The Review of Reviews," will have them duly acknowledged. There can be no more fitting time for a public appreciation of Mr. Mauger's work than this.

The Movement Against Gambling.

The Social Reform Party in New Zealand is moving in order to try to get an amendment of the Dominion Law with regard to gambling. Some years ago the totalisator was established with the idea of suppressing gambling. It has had the contrary effect, as it has done in every country where it has been tried. South Australia knows this to her sorrow as well as New Zealand. It was thought that it would abolish the bookmaker, but the bookmaker flourishes in the shadow of the totalisator, and this is much more than he needs to carry him on. The opposition ought to have confidence in opposing Sir Joseph Ward, for we remember that it is very long and he told him when the proper time came he would vote for the extension of both the bookmaker and the totalisator. We have our New Zealand friends every where, and hope that

totalisators will be wiped out. West Australia is in a state of considerable excitement over the same question. There gambling flourishes like a green bay tree. It is rampant, and so great a public scandal has it become that the Government is considering what measures can be taken to reduce it. As a matter of fact the only solution of the difficulty is the prohibition of all forms of gambling, a happy result which may be a good deal nearer than its devotees would like to those.

Governments and Missions.

It is not often that Governments recognise the work of missionaries as being of a type that tends to national good. Too often the tendency of Governments has been to disprize their work. A sarcastic reference to self-seeking more often than not comes from their lips when missions come up for any consideration. For all that, the Missionary Societies at work in Australia and the Pacific Islands have possibly done more towards building this young nation on an enduring foundation than any of the great commercial triumphs have done. They have attacked difficulties connected with the subjugation of native races and the troubles that are incidental to the building of a new country, at the right place, namely the making of character. Scant recognition has that generally had from Governments. It is therefore gratifying to be able to record the appreciation of the Queensland Government of the work done by the Presbyterian Assembly with regard to its Mission at Marjorie. It is cooperating with the Mission in its efforts to keep the native reserves free from the intrusion of anyone who has ulterior motives. Little by little the Governments are beginning to recognise the part that churches and social reform agencies are able to play in the building up of a great nation.

Forward Temperance Movement.

The Australian Institute of Social Service and Social Reform Bureau have decided to institute a movement for the securing of national prohibition. At the present time in some of the States there are various measures of Local Option. It is not intended to supersede these, but to encourage them, with the addition, however, of a State vote as well as a local one, the work of reduction being carried on continuously by a permanent board without reference to statutory numbers and without compulsion. Some such measure as this is required for Australia, is growing more national in her attitude every day, and this would help to sweep away State barriers, while at the same time, if successful, it would provide a grander field for such an experiment as national No license. The matter will be pushed forward in the various States as time permits.



The Attack on the Veto.

LONDON, April 1st, 1910.

Mr. Asquith on Easter Tuesday opened the attack upon the Lords' veto by moving his Resolutions, which are those of "C.-B." stiffened. They will have to be stiffened still more if they are really to draw the teeth of the Lords. Mr. Redmond's support was somewhat qualified by his indeterminate attitude about the Budget. But, as Mr. Winston Churchill pointed out, it is not by defeating the Budget, but by refusing Supply, that the House has the whip-hand over the Lords.

One of the great mis-
takes of the
Irish Party.
last year's
campaign was that no effort was made to show the Irish people the benefits which they would reap by the Budget. The enemy, prompt to avail themselves of the opportunity, repeated day by day the parrot-cry that the Budget imposed two millions extra taxation on Ireland. As a matter of fact, as Mr. Lloyd George pointed out, the Budget added less than half a million to the burden of Irish taxation, and provided for the payment to Ireland from the

Imperial Exchequer of more than two millions. But this was never brought home to the Irish mind, with the result that Mr. O'Brien is raging against the Budget and Mr. Redmond fights shy of it. Mr. Redmond's ultimatum—no guarantees for the abolition of the veto, no Budget—seems to be based upon the mistake that the holding up of the Budget is a weapon against the Lords. As Mr.

Asquith pointed out, the Budget is nothing of the kind. To cow the Peers, one thing, and only one thing, will avail, and that is to withhold Supply. The Commons can withhold Supply, and by so doing bring the whole machinery of the Administration to a standstill. But the rejection of the Budget when Supply has been voted merely compels the Government to borrow money instead of raising it by taxation. What Mr. Redmond ought to have said was: "No guarantees for abolishing the veto, no Supply." But if he is in earnest about the veto, he ought to pass the Budget of 1909-10 without the alteration of a comma, and then set himself to organise a House of Commons Party pledged to refuse Supply unless the Lords capitulate. The



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

"The Blast of War."

KING HENRY (MR. ASQUITH): "Once more unto the breach, dear friends, once more!" . . .

FLUELLEN (MR. LLOYD GEORGE): "Up to the breach, you dogs! Avaunt, you cullions!"

—*King Henry the Fifth, Act III.*

Labour Party would gladly join in such a policy. But if Mr. Redmond wrecks the Budget he justifies the Peers and turns out the Ministry.

**The Attack
on
Representative
Government.**

The sky is clearing, and it is becoming every day more evident that we are in for a great, and it may be a life-and-death, struggle between Oligarchy and Democracy. When Lord Cromer definitely declared that the Peers must on no account surrender the control of the finances, we begin to see how serious is the aggression that is contemplated on the Democratic trenches. If the House of Commons loses the sole control of the finances, then the Peers not merely seize the key of the position, they become masters of the State, Lords not merely of Parliament, but of the Empire, and we may in future dispense with General Elections as costly futilities. Why should we trouble to vote for Members of Parliament when the Lords of Parliament can in a single evening nullify the whole labours of a Session? There is no longer any pretence that the Peers are only modestly desirous of ascertaining the orders of King Demos before hastening to execute his command. The wolf has thrown off the skin of the sheep and stands revealed in his true character. The Peers think that they are the best men to govern the country, and they intend to put their fortune to the touch to win or lose it all. There is not a conquest made by Democracy since the Reform Act which may not be lost if—and it is a great if—the Lords are allowed to seize the power of the purse. If that is not retained by the Commons all is lost. It is the key of the whole position.

**Liberalism
Not Up to Date.**

The simple fact of the matter is that the Liberal Party is still under the influence of the ideas which prevailed from 1832 to 1892. It was regarded as common ground among men of almost all parties that the House of Lords would gradually sink into a condition of suspended animation, that its veto would go the way of the veto of the Crown. Macaulay, indeed, anticipated in the early thirties that its end was not far distant. But everything was changed after 1892. When, in 1893, they rejected the Home Rule Bill they boldly challenged, on ground of great vantage to themselves, the right of a newly-elected majority in the House of Commons to declare that it was the authentic expression of the will of the nation. The ground was well selected, for the Parliamentary majority was solely due to the Irish Nationalist vote. At any time, had the Irish members abstained, Mr. Gladstone would

have been in a minority of forty, whereas if they had voted against him he would have been in a minority of one hundred and twenty. Constitutionally, however, Mr. Gladstone had his majority, and when the Peers rejected the Home Rule Bill he was strongly in favour of accepting their challenge and appealing to the country. He was over-ruled by his Cabinet, the challenge was not taken up, and at the next Election the country, voting upon many other things, returned a Conservative majority. From that moment the House of Lords considered that the country had decided the issue in its favour, and after that the Peers were neither to hold nor to bind. Where in former days they had moved with bated breath and whispering humbleness, they now trampled rough-shod over the House of Commons. This course of action on their part resulted in the last Parliament in the rejection of the Plural Voting Bill, of the Education Act, of the Licensing Act, and finally of the Budget. Matters then came to a head, but the democracy has not yet realised the gravity of the issue at stake. The Peers maintain that it is they rather than the Commons who have the right to govern the country. When two men ride on horseback one must ride behind. Until 1892 the House of Lords was content to take the back seat. It is so content no longer; it insists upon being regarded as the man who has the master hand upon the bridle-rein.

The Real Situation.

The victories achieved by the democracy in the last sixty years are no longer unchallenged, and we shall have much to do to hold our own. This transformation has not been realised by the rank and file of the Liberals. They are still living under the influence of the ideas from 1832 to 1892, and they cannot escape from the domination of that influence. Hence they cling to the veto, which would have been a perfectly right, natural, and logical course to take if the Peers had been as they were before 1892. But we are no longer face to face with the fate of a moribund aristocracy resigned to the inevitable and timorously waiting for its *coup de grâce*; we are dealing with an altogether different order of things. An aggressive oligarchy is now threatening the dearly-won triumphs of the people, and so long as they can command a majority of members returned by the English electorate they will simply laugh at the restrictions imposed by the veto, even if the veto were passed, for they will at once insist upon regarding the statutory limitations upon their powers as equivalent to a mandate to exercise their powers to the uttermost extreme of that limit.

Hence every Bill that they disliked would be rejected twice over in order to compel the House of Commons to pass it three times over their veto. The fact of the matter is, the situation has entirely changed. Since the Election of 1895, which appeared to condone the action of the Peers in rejecting the Home Rule Bill, there is a new spirit animating the Upper House, and much serious work will have to be done before that proud oligarchy is brought to its knees.

Lord Rosebery
as a
Reformer.

Lord Rosebery's speech introducing his Resolutions was an eloquent dissertation concerning the subject of Second Chambers

which would have graced the pages of the *Quarterly Review*. As a contribution to political discussion it was, however, somewhat disappointing. The first half of it seemed to imply that the House of Lords was so good, so useful, and so admirable that we marvel he should wish to amend it. The second half was a denunciation of a Single Chamber system, which he persisted in confounding with the tolerated existence of the House of Lords after its teeth had been drawn and its claws had been clipped. For any practical suggestion for the construction of a new Upper Chamber we grope in vain. The only hint in a two hours' speech of what Lord Rosebery was driving at may be found in the following passage :—

I do believe that this ancient and illustrious Assembly would derive new strength, new grace, new dignity by association with the corporations and county councils of this country formed into elective bodies very much on the French basis ; and I am bound to say that this representation, in my judgment, so far as it has any value, should form no inconsiderable proportion of this House.

This is the only glimmering rushlight afforded us as to his scheme for reforming the House of Lords.

Lord Morley's
Reply.

Lord Morley's speech was much briefer than Lord Rosebery's, but rather more effective. The best thing in it was his remark re-

calling his "end 'em or mend 'em" speech, in which he rang the changes on homicide and suicide. He told the Peers, "You first of all commit homicide by slaying our Budget, and then proceed to commit suicide by denouncing yourselves as entirely unfit to have done the very thing that you did." Another interesting passage was that in which Lord Morley recalled what happened in 1894. After Lord Rosebery had made a speech against the House of Lords, a Cabinet Committee was appointed to consider the question :—

When that Committee had sat for a considerable time the question was put how they were getting on, and it appeared that, though they had had considerable deliberation and



Photograph by

(Halftones.

Lord Rosebery goes down to move his Resolutions.

frequent meetings, they had not yet settled the question whether they wanted to make this House stronger or weaker.

The worst of it is that the Government at this moment is in very much the same position as was the Cabinet Committee of 1894. Lord Morley is evidently on the side of a weak Second Chamber. To erect a strong efficient Upper House seems to him the taking back of electoral power from the representative House, which the persons concerned will assuredly not stand. The stronger and more efficient the Second House the more will the chances of friction be intensified.

Dolly
Reforming Herself.

Lord Rosebery's Resolutions produced an interesting and most instructive debate, which enables us to see how impossible it is by

any compromise to bridge the gulf that yawns between the Peers and the Commons. The British Empire was created in order to be ruled by the country gentleman, the peer, the squire, and the parson ; that is so manifestly in the order of Divine Providence that it is flat blasphemy to deny it. The House of Lords, so manifold are its perfections, and so admirable is it in all its ways, must have been let down in a sheet from Heaven like the cargo of clean and unclean animals of the Apostolic vision. As for any notion that it is in need of

drastic radical reform—such a heresy has never entered into their heads. If necessary, as a concession to the spirit of the age, the more advanced Peers were willing to daub it here and there with a little democratic whitewash. But the hereditary Peers, and the hereditary Peers alone, must always remain masters of their own House and, therefore, so long as their veto lasts, masters of the executive and legislative power. If anyone wants to reform anything, let him try his hand on the House of Commons, an assembly which is manifestly decadent and entirely unfit alike by its constitution and its membership to stand between the wind and the nobility. This is, seriously speaking, not much of an exaggeration. It is rather a condensed paraphrase of all the speeches delivered in the House on Lord Rosebery's motion. How these noble Lords do fancy themselves! It is amusing, but in its way full of tragic pathos. The Peers ultimately passed Lord Rosebery's Resolution by 175 votes to 17. But the debate robbed the division of all its significance.

How to Deal with the Lords.

The acceptance by the House of Lords of Lord Rosebery's third Resolution affords Mr. Asquith with a basis for dealing decisively with the Peers if the next General Election should result in the return of a Liberal majority. The House of Lords has now solemnly declared that "the possession of a peerage should no longer of itself give a right to sit and vote in the House of Lords." The House of Commons before it is dissolved ought to concur in this Resolution. The King would thus be furnished with a formal declaration by both Houses of Parliament, which he ought to be advised by his Ministers to construe as equivalent to a direction that he must issue no more Royal Writs of Summons summoning Peers to the Upper House merely because they are Peers. He is it ought to be ruled, estopped by the resolutions of both Houses from issuing any more Writs of Summons to any man merely because he is a Peer. Lord Rosebery's Resolution is quite clear on this point. Of course the King could be advised to ignore the Lords' Resolution, which as it stands is a gross attack upon the prerogative of the Crown. But the Crown has for half a century respected the Lords' Resolution, passed by a much smaller majority, condemning *Let Peerages*. It would be in accordance with precedent for the King to pay regard to the Lords' Resolution, especially when it is supported by the House of Commons.

The Key to the Whole Question

I have for years past constantly maintained that it is only by the use of the Crown's prerogative of issuing or of withholding Writs of Summons to the Peers that we can hope to cut the Gordian knot of the Constitutional crisis. Our difficulty hitherto has been that to withhold Writs at the discretion of the Crown was a revolutionary expedient from which the King might naturally recoil. But he is now furnished by the Peers themselves with an express mandate to refrain from issuing Writs of Summons to any person merely because he happens to be born a Peer. It is now possible for the King to reassume his ancient prerogative, of which he has never divested himself, and instead of issuing Writs as heretofore, to issue them only to such great men and trusted counsellors as he may in his wisdom and on the advice of his Ministers decide should sit in the Upper House. The case of the Irish and Scottish Peers, whose seats are guaranteed by the Acts of Union, stands apart. Their rights cannot be waived by a resolution of the Lords or even of both Houses of Parliament. But in the case of all other Peers the King has now a free hand to summon them or to refrain from summoning them. And it ought clearly to be placed before the electors by the Liberal leaders that instead of proposing to advise the King to use his prerogative to make 400 new hereditary Peers, they intend to advise him to resume his ancient prerogative and to obey the Rosebery Resolution by refusing to issue Writs of Summons for the next House of Lords to any person merely because he happens to be born a Peer of the Realm.

The Policy of the Government.

Mr. Asquith's exposition of the Ministerial policy in his speech at Oxford omitted all reference to the scheme which they are believed to favour for the reconstruction of the House of Lords on a democratic basis. Ministers insist upon the two cardinal points of their policy—the passing of the Budget and the limitation of the Lords' veto. Reform is left over for a more convenient season. The Lords must lose their veto on the Budget outright; their legislative veto must be limited, so that any Bill passed thrice by the House of Commons becomes law without the consent of the Lords. Six months must elapse between the first and second passage of the Bill. In practice this means two years' delay. The according to Lord Rosebery, will reduce them below the level of a parish vestry. That is nonsense. The real objection

to a statutory limitation of the legislative veto is, as I have just pointed out, that the Peers would consider themselves authorised to compel the House of Commons to pass every Bill they disliked three times over before they would allow it to be placed on the Statute Book. The House of Commons is already hopelessly obstructed by excess of business which it cannot get through. If every Bill of importance is to be passed thrice, the deadlock will be complete. And if the duration of Parliaments is at the same time to be reduced from seven years to five, which in practice would mean four, the second state of the Representative Chamber would be worse than the first.

The New Senate.

It is understood that the Cabinet, with one or two dissentients

who do not carry their opposition to the point of resignation, has decided upon making a *tabula rasa* of the Hereditary Legislature in order to erect in its stead a brand new Senate. This Senate is to be composed of one hundred and fifty elected members and fifty nominated notables. The Senators would be elected half for eight years and half for four by the same electors as those who elect the House of Commons, who would vote in huge constituencies created by grouping the present parliamentary divisions so that each group would return two members. The election would not take place at the same time as the election to the House of Commons. The disadvantage of this plan is that the Senatorial constituencies would be so large that no one but a millionaire would be able to contest them. It is, however, premature to discuss the scheme until we know more of its details. The important thing is that the Senate would not contain more than two hundred members, and when the two Houses differed they would meet together to decide the question by a majority. By this means whenever the majority in the Commons was large enough it would get its way; when the majority was small the question would be held up till after a General Election. But if the electors a second time sent up a majority of the Commons in favour of that measure the Senate ought to give way. This is even now the theory of some of its advocates

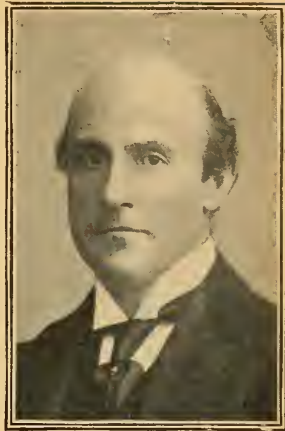


Photograph by

(Lafayette.

The New Solicitor-General.

Sir Samuel Evans is succeeded by Mr. Rufus Isaacs, who has represented Reading since 1904.



Photograph by

(Russell and Sons.

The New Divorce Judge.

Sir Samuel Evans, who succeeds Sir John Bigham, has been Solicitor-General since 1908.

as to what the House of Lords does now. Theory is one thing, practice is another. If the Lords would act on this principle they ought at once to pass the Plural Voting Bill. This they will not do, for the simple reason that if they did the Liberals would come back nearly three hundred strong. Mr. Asquith stated that seventy-eight seats were won by the Unionists at last Election by majorities less in number than the electors who voted on an ownership qualification. It was not the rejection of the Education Bill, the Licensing Bill, or the Budget which hit the Liberals hardest. The deadly blow was the rejection of the Plural Voting Bill, a measure with which, as it solely concerned the House of Commons, the Lords had no business to interfere.

Mr. Asquith, speaking at Oxford, said:—

The Territorial Screw.

For my part—and I say it deliberately—I think the employment of wealth and of social position, the influence of employer over employed, customer over tradesman, in order to bias and coerce the free exercise of his independent judgment as to how he and his country shall be governed, is as severe an offence as can be committed against the very genius of democratic institutions.

The same papers which reported this speech contained a letter from the Rev. Pierce Armac Butler, Rector of East Stoke, Wareham, formerly a diocesan school

inspector, of which the following is the operative sentence—

It seems, much as we hate the narrow view of Protection in home matters, almost the duty of every United landlord and farmer never to employ a man or allow him to become tenant of a cottage, unless he is a Churchman and Unionist, &c., &c. ! so much of present-day Nonconformity is merely political Socialism.

How long, I wonder, will it be before the rampant Peers repeal the Ballot Act?

Signs
of
Political Activity.

There are welcome signs of a vigorous political propaganda being carried on all over the country before next General Election. The *Daily Chronicle* and Free Trade Union have raised £17,658. The *Daily News* Gladstone League now numbers 20,000 members, is growing daily, and has already received substantial contributions. But if we had ten times these sums it would be all too small. The League of Young Liberals, which has already 400 branches, and hopes soon to have 60,000 members, is doing capital work. Batches of young people, many of whom are able and enthusiastic, spend their Saturday half-holidays by going into the villages, holding open-air meetings, distributing literature, getting in touch with the people, discovering the principal opposition to be met, and tracing removals. This is missionary work of the right sort. Whatever good it may do the heathen, it is certainly an excellent educational training for the apostles.

The
Navy Estimates.

Lord Fisher is no longer at the Admiralty, but his soul inspires his successors. The Naval Estimates introduced by Mr. McKenna

provide for the building of five new *Dreadnoughts*, or super-*Dreadnoughts*, besides the two in construction for the Colonies, and other ships in proportion. The Estimates have gone up £5,000,000, and are now over £40,000,000. This is a hateful necessity. But what can be done? It is pay or perish. There is no third alternative. Mr. Allen Baker made an eloquent appeal to the House, based upon the principles of the Society which he adorns. No doubt, if Mr. Baker could guarantee that Englishmen would always in all places act like Quakers, we might without lunacy reduce our armaments to the Quaker standard. But inasmuch as nothing is more absolutely certain that the English people, both at home and abroad, are far below the Quaker standard, that the English Press does not practise the "soft answer that turneth away wrath," and that no small proportion of our people are stark, staring mad on the subject of foreign invasion, it would be simply offering our throats to the slaughterer to carry on the familiar and inveterate John Bull methods of bluff and bluster and brag and insult with only a Quaker armament to ward off the blows his insolence would infallibly provoke. By all means let us beat



The Suffrage Demonstration before the Reichstag, Berlin, on March 6th.

our swords into ploughshares, but before giving the orders to the smith let us take care that all of us have civil tongues in our heads. Otherwise we shall infallibly come to grief.

Germany
and
England.

Prince Henry has returned to Germany full of the most agreeable impressions derived from his stay in this country. He has publicly

and privately declared that he is satisfied that all the right people in England are heart and soul opposed to the Germanophobia which finds expression only from the "wrong 'uns"—of whom, alas! there are only too many to be found in certain journalistic circles. In the debate on the Naval Estimates in the Reichstag, in reply to a Socialist who had said that English anxiety was perfectly genuine, inasmuch as it was a natural inference that German naval armaments were directed against England, Admiral von Tirpitz said:—

We build our navy not for aggressive purposes, but solely because we are convinced that we require an effective sea power for the protection of our coasts and our trade. . . . Nothing takes place secretly, or in a manner that could constitute hostility or a menace to any other Power, or could arouse suspicion of such hostility or menace. Our desire is equally apparent without prejudice and insincerity to cultivate friendly relations with England. . . . I feel convinced that upon these foundations the relations of confidence which we maintain with the English Government will make further and satisfactory progress, and will influence popular feeling in the same sense.

So mote it be!

Robbing
Church and State.

It is difficult to describe in adequate terms the shameful disclosures which have been made public last month as to the way in which

one at least of the liquidators of the property of the suppressed religious orders has abused his position in order to steal the money he was instructed to appropriate for the State. M. Duez is a scoundrel who has owned up to defalcations amounting to £200,000. He was employed by the Government of the Republic to realise the funds which pious men and women had accumulated for the endowment of some thirteen religious orders. The State confiscated the property of the religious orders, amounting to £40,000,000. But apparently it was unable to find men honest enough to refrain from stealing the funds they were appointed to administer. M. Duez used to invent or discover imaginary heirs of ancient donors, and offer them fifty per cent. of their ancestors' bequests, on condition the remaining fifty per cent. was allowed to go into his pocket. He appears to have been guilty of every variety of fraud in order to obtain money to gamble on the Stock Exchange, where he lost it. The moral sense of the human

race is shocked by such a spectacle as this. A State which considers itself morally justified in confiscating the property of the Church seriously compromises its claim when it cannot find agents honest enough to carry out its policy without picking and stealing the confiscated goods.

Roosevelt
Triumphant.

After being twelve months in a region in which he never dressed for dinner, ex-President Roosevelt returned to the sphere of swallow-tail coats and white neckties on March 14th, when he arrived at Khartoum. He anchored his steamer off Gordon's tree, the favourite resting-place of General Gordon, six miles from Khartoum, and there he penned the last sentences of his book. Then he finally shook off the dust of the Desert from his feet and returned to civilisation. He is to tour Europe, visiting all the important capitals—except St. Petersburg—and will arrive in England, where he will deliver the Romanes lecture at Oxford in May. After being fêted everywhere as the greatest living American, he will return to his native land covered with laurels and laden down with trophies of the chase, and will, unless something unforeseen happens, be nominated, against his emphatic protest, with enthusiasm for a new Presidential term of office. Theodore Roosevelt so completely overshadows Mr. Taft in the public estimation that it would be almost a charity to suggest that until the White House is ready for a new occupant Mr. Roose-



[Tribune.]

CHORUS: "Has he gone?"

[Chicago.]

vult should find a new field for working off his all-devouring energy. As it is expected that he will meet Commander Peary in London, who knows but that the enthusiasm of Polar discovery may whisk Theodore Roosevelt off to the Antarctic regions? The chances are against it, for he might not be back in time for the nomination, and, beside, Polar adventures do not enable their heroes to figure in the limelight until after their return.

**Jupiter Tonans
on Tour.**

President Roosevelt is giving the Old World a taste of his quality. Addressing the students at Cairo University, he delivered a character-

istic diatribe against those—probably the majority—of his audience who sympathised with the assassination of the late Prime Minister, and in his most pontifical manner pronounced the anathema of “all good men in every nation deserving of respect” upon those who by such conduct climb a pinnacle of infamy. It is very splendid, very Rooseveltian, and very American. If Mr. Roosevelt keeps it up in this fashion when he visits other capitals, lively times are in store for us all. There is something refreshing in hearing a man, conscious of his own invincible rectitude, giving the world a piece of his mind in this down-thump fashion. His Cairo allocution suggests a scheme for the utilisation of the two years that intervene before his re-election to the Presidency. Why not dispatch him as a preacher of righteousness, a perpetual Day of Judgment in breeches, to Russia, Japan, China, India, and the South American Republics?

**The
Dalai Lama
and
His Successor.**

The Dalai Lama, who “during the third of the first moon (February 12th) availed himself of the prevailing confusion to de-

camp,” arrived safely in British India, and is now commodiously housed as a monarch in exile at Darjeeling. According to a decree published in Peking on February 25th his deposition was necessary because, in the first case—

“For some time past he has taken to his own hands the affairs of his extensive country; he has exhibited a proud opinion, extravagance, lawlessness, violence, and irresponsible authority in the councils of the State. Moreover he has given government to his subjects, and he has taken upon himself to employ the Imperial revenues.” He has treated himself as the people of Tibet, and has humbly preserved their peace and welfare.

The Chinese Government showed him such forbearance. He was received with honour at Peking, “the post was ignored, and all that was centred on the fitness, the guiding motives, the being of the most serious kind.” But the incurable man no longer returned to Tibet than he sailed for the Empire.



Photograph by

The Dalai Lama of Tibet.

(Daily Graphic.)

When the Dalai Lama was told Darjeeling on his way to Calcutta he gave a reception to the Buddhist community there, and he then appeared in his State robes, holding in his left hand a rosary with which he touched the heads of those who appeared before him.

Commissioner, stopped the furnishing of supplies to the troops invading his country, and finally departed secretly without even saying “By your leave.” What is to be done with such a man?

How is it possible for the one who manages the affairs of religion thus once and again to hunt himself without suspicion?

What indeed was there left for the Chinese Government to do but to declare his deposition? So it is enacted.

Let Nanchang, Kichang, Pook-Han, Kevins, etc., be deprived of his life; let the Dalai Lama be a mask of sanctimony; and, finally, no matter to what place he may retreat, or whether he return or not to Tibet, let him be regarded as exactly on the footing of an ordinary individual of the Empire.

But his place must be filled; so the search for the god is to be made at once. Several young boys showing supernatural indications are to be hunted up by the Chinese Residents, their names copied upon tickets, thrown into the golden urn, and one of them drawn for definitely to fill the true hubbub-ship (re-embodiment) of the past successive Dalai Lamas. Was ever anything done more decently and in order?

**The Manchurian
Railway.**

A certain section of the American Press has been violently exciting itself, apparently at the instigation of certain financiers, over the difficulties experienced in carrying out a policy favoured by certain financial groups of railway construction in Manchuria. The extraordinary feature of the agitation is the way in which it was exploited for the purpose of exciting animosity against Great Britain. "John Bull, *voilà l'ennemi*," was the refrain of these agitators, and all the while John Bull was as innocent as a babe unborn. The facts are very simple. A financial group composed of Englishmen and Americans sought for and obtained a concession for constructing a railway across Manchuria from Chin-Chau to Aigun on the Russian frontier. It was to be a rival line to the Russian railway traversing the same region, and at one point it actually crossed the Russian line. Sir Edward Grey was asked by the British members of the group to support their efforts, and he promised to do so somewhat heedlessly without looking up the treaty obligations which governed the situation. Russia, however, was not so unmindful of her rights. She objected to the construction of this line, and put forward an alternative scheme of her own, which of course was opposed by the Anglo-American group. Sir Edward Grey was appealed to back up the Chin-Chau-Aigun line and oppose the Russian rival scheme. But at this point the Russian Government reminded him of the existence of the Agreement entered into between the British and Russian Governments in April, 1899, whereby in consideration of Russia's promise not to seek for concessions in the basin of the Yang-tse, England explicitly bound herself not to support any railway schemes north of the Great Wall of China, either on behalf of her own subjects or of others, and at the same time undertook not to oppose, directly or indirectly, any Russian railway projects in the same region. The Agreement has never been abrogated, Russia has loyally abstained from seeking concessions in the Yang-tse basin, and by those Governments the Agreement of 1899 was recognised as being in force. Sir Edward Grey frankly admitted he had overlooked the Agreement, and as in honour bound withdrew his support from the Chin-Chau line and refused to oppose its Russian rival.

"A just man sweareth to his own hurt and changeth not"; and whatever may be thought of the policy or impolicy of the Agreement of 1899, which was concluded by Lord Salis-

bury's Government, it is still in force, and in face of its explicit obligations Sir Edward Grey could do no other than he did. He did not oppose the Chin-Chau-Aigun line, he did not support its Russian rival. He took up a neutral position of the strictest correctness, and from the point of view of international law and treaty faith he could have done no other. His action was governed by a written covenant with the Russian Government, and was in no way influenced one way or the other by the bearing of the question on American policy. But Japan as well as Russia had a say in the matter. The Japanese did not oppose the Chin-Chau line. On the contrary, they said they were prepared to participate in it if they were allowed to come in. Sir Edward Grey asked the American Government if they objected to this, and was assured officially that the American Government had no objection. British policy then went *pari passu* with American policy in supporting the construction of the railway with Japan as a participant. Russia's appeal to the Agreement of 1899 compelled Sir Edward Grey to adopt a more negative attitude. The question lies now between China and Japan. While matters were in this *imbroglio*, Mr. Secretary Knox jumped in with his proposal to hand over the control of all the Manchurian railways to an International Board for the purpose of solving the problem, and at the same time of securing guarantees for the open door and equality of opportunity for all nations. England was heart and soul with the object of the proposal, but as to the means, she reserved her opinion until Russia and Japan—the Powers most interested—had expressed their views. Russia and Japan would not listen to the American scheme, which died stillborn. It is out of these unpromising materials that a vigorous but, fortunately, ineffectual attempt was made to represent John Bull as intriguing to thwart and baffle American enterprise. In reality, John Bull had done nothing except draw back from backing an Anglo-American enterprise, which, in 1899, Lord Salisbury had promised should not be supported.

**The Acquittal
of
M. Tchaykowsky.**

Twenty-eight months ago the Russian Government arrested M. Tchaykowsky just as he was on the point of leaving Russia. He had ventured to revisit the land of his birth, relying upon the October Amnesty. His faith, however, was weak, and he had taken the precaution of travelling with a false passport—an offence for which he might fairly have been sentenced to a brief period of imprisonment. Instead of trying him for an offence which he had

admittedly committed, they kept him without trial for eighteen months in prison, for the purpose, as a general naïvely admitted in the case of M. Miliukoff, of finding out what crime he intended to commit. Nothing that anyone could say was of any avail in dissipating the notion which had taken firm possession of the heads of the police that M. Tchaykowsky had been the moving spirit in a number of serious treasonable conspiracies to raise insurrection, to incite mutiny in the army, and Heaven alone knows what. When I had my interviews with M. Stolypin and M. Makaroff last year I was assured that the delay in M. Tchaykowsky's trial, which they much regretted, was due to the difficulty of collecting legal evidence necessary to prove the world-wide activity of this dangerous revolutionist. I told M. Makaroff that he was on a wild-goose chase, and that the Minister of Justice and the Public Prosecutor were much more deserving of punishment than their prisoner, who had not done Russia one-tenth of the mischief they had done by the way in which they had brought Russian jurisprudence into contempt. I remember saying that the simplest way out of the coil of absurdities in which the Government had entangled itself was to let me carry M. Tchaykowsky back to London. M. Makaroff protested that it was impossible to interfere with the jurisdiction of the Court. "What's the use of being an autocrat," I replied, "if the Tsar cannot intervene to cut such a Gordian knot of official red-tape?" I pleaded in vain. "The law must take its course." And the law did.

The Flasco.

And with this result. When, after twenty-eight months, during which the Minister of Justice and the Police Department had encompassed sea and land in order to discover any incriminating evidence against the prisoner, they ventured to arraign him before a secret tribunal of their own choosing, their case broke down so completely that their own judges were compelled to acquit M. Tchaykowsky without hearing any witnesses in his defence. The old gibe—"Barbarous country Russia, where they don't even know how to hang a man"—may now be supplemented by the saying, "What an idiotic Government is that which doesn't even know how to prosecute a man." Can it be believed that the first witness for the prosecution was a policeman whom they dared not put in the witness-box, and the second a condemned murderer who has repeatedly committed perjury for the Crown in the vain hope of securing a commutation of his sentence? He swore that he had met M. Tchaykowsky

in Russia at times when it was conclusively proved that he was in London or in America. Long before this precious rogue left the witness-box it was felt that the Government had no case. On the following day it hardly needed the speech of M. Maklakoff to demolish the last semblance of the case for the prosecution. M. Tchaykowsky was set free, and Madame Breshlowsky, who refused to plead not guilty, profited so much by the breakdown of the prosecution of her companion that, instead of the expected sentence of penal servitude for life, she was only sentenced to exile to Siberia—a sentence which, if the Tsar be well advised, will be commuted to exile beyond the frontier. So ended a famous trial, which has covered with confusion its instigators, and has done more to discredit the Department of Justice than all the machinations of all the conspirators have been able to effect in a dozen years.

The Moral of It All.

What is the moral of the collapse of the Tchaykowsky prosecution? Surely it is so obvious that neither the Tsar nor M. Stolypin can ignore it. M. Tchaykowsky was arrested at St. Petersburg. He was an international man. The Government was under the strongest possible pressure to be sure of its facts, and certain that it had ample justification for his imprisonment and prosecution. Yet even in this crucial case their own judges were compelled to admit that they could not prove their case—that M. Tchaykowsky had been unjustly arrested, unjustly imprisoned, and must, as a matter of simple justice, be allowed to go free. *Ex uno disce omnes.* If such hideous and scandalous miscarriage of justice can take place at the centre of the Government, what nameless abominations must be taking place in the remote provinces of the Empire? As a simple act of expiation, as an urgent measure of self-preservation, the Tsar should not lose a single day in preparing the terms of a great act of Imperial clemency in the shape of a Proclamation of Amnesty for all persons in exile or in prison or awaiting prosecution who are accused of merely political crimes committed during the revolutionary period. Persons guilty of common law crimes might be specially dealt with. But all merely political offenders might now be allowed to go free. To go on committing what it is now evident must be acts of cruel injustice to hundreds and thousands of persons who were carried away by the revolutionary fever while they were hardly responsible for their acts, to say nothing of the multitudes who never did

anything at all against the State, but who were merely suspected or accused by their personal enemies or political opponents of meditating such acts, is for the Tsar and his Ministers to assume a moral responsibility for wrong-doing at which the conscience shudders. No one can accuse me of hostility to the Russian Government. My appeal is made in its own interest quite as much as in that of its unfortunate victims. The case of M. Tchaykowsky is a test case, and it is decisive. As for the impossibility of proclaiming an amnesty without endangering the State, just before the death of General Trepoff a far more extensive amnesty than that for which I am pleading was agreed to on principle. What was considered safe then is much safer now.

Russia,
Stay Thy Hand!

The remarkable declarations drawn up by Sir Edward Fry and by eight notable professors of international law and jurisprudence—one of them, like Sir Edward Fry, a member of the Hague Court of Arbitration, and two of them ex-presidents of the Institute of International Law—as to the illegality from a juridical point of view of the proposed attack on the Constitution of Finland, are very noteworthy documents. The question ought really to be adjudicated upon by the Hague Tribunal, but that body cannot take cognisance of any disputes except those between independent Sovereign States. It was this difficulty which rendered it impossible to bring the dispute between President Kruger and Lord Milner before the Hague Court, although, oddly enough, Bulgaria, which was a vassal of Turkey, was allowed to be represented at the Conference. Appeal to the Hague Court being impossible, it occurred to some Dutch jurisconsults to empanel a voluntary independent unofficial tribunal of notable international lawyers, and to ask them to express an opinion upon the Russo-Finnish question from a juridical point of view. This they have done. These self-constituted judges, representing the best expert opinion of Germany, England, France, Belgium and Holland, gave the documents containing the official case of both parties their careful collective consideration, and have decided unanimously against the claims put forward by Russia and in favour of the claims of Finland. Of course these conclusions have no binding force. Neither have the decisions of the Hague Conference itself. But, like the Conference, the Board of jurisconsults has written up in characters of fire before the eyes of the whole world "This is the way, walk ye in it!" England disregarded this emphatic

direction of the Conference, and paid for it in three years of war and an expenditure of £250,000,000. What Russia will pay if she disregards this equally plain direction remains to be seen. But I hope that Russia will have too much sense to set at defiance the judgment of the civilised world. After all, the game is not worth the candle. "Much cry and little wool" was the verdict of the Devil when he sheared the pig, and once more I repeat my conviction Russia would come to the same conclusion after she had done her worst against the Finns.

A Court
of
Conscience
for
Mankind.

There will, of course, be the usual sneers at the Three Tailors of Tooley Street, and Sir Edward Fry and his eight coadjutors will be told they are amateur busybodies intermeddling in the domestic affairs of a great Empire. But that was to be expected. A conscience is a mighty inconvenient thing for evil-doers, and the attempt to create a Court of Conscience for the human race, independent of all Governments, is naturally resented by officialdom everywhere. Ahab always hates Elijah, and accuses him of troubling Israel when he condemns the stealing of Naboth's vineyard. The idea, however, which owes its first realisation to Professor van der Vlugt, Professor Lapradelle, and Professor Reuter, of the University of Helsingfors, is full of promise for the future. The International Union, which I took a humble share in forming in 1900, aimed at the creation of an independent council of just and impartial persons who would undertake the duty of informing the public opinion of the world as to the merits of every dispute which threatened the peace of the peoples. The idea was originally Professor Bar's. It was expounded by Mr. Moncure Conway in 1898, and embodied in an actual scheme in 1900 by Mr. John E. Milholland, of London and New York. The majority of mankind always desire peace, but they are nearly always in the dark as to the merits of the disputes which bring about war. Hence the absolute necessity of creating some independent tribunal which will charge itself with ascertaining the facts and in presenting their conclusions as to the merits of every international dispute. This Board of jurisconsults is the germ from which may spring the recognised articulate expression of the Conscience of Mankind.

Quem Deus
vult perdere, etc.

The Russian Government has submitted to the Duma its scheme for curtailing the liberties and privileges and ancient rights of the Finns. Whatever may be said in the abstract as

to the merits of the demand for the abolition of the *status quo* in the interest of the predominant partner, there is no disputing that to alter the *status quo* just now is to exhibit a singular disregard of the wise old maxim, "Let sleeping dogs lie." Russia has not a friend in the whole world who does not deplore the infatuation which leads her Government to attempt the destruction of the one signal illustration which for a hundred years has shown the possibility of combining Autocracy with Home Rule.

The Near East.

Russia and Austria, we have been officially informed in the most formal and ceremonious fashion, are now on speaking terms with each other. But the Isvolsky-Aehrenthal *rapprochement*, we are warned, is not to imply that they are kissing kind. Far from it. They have agreed upon a formula which permits each to do what he has been doing and intends to do, and that is all. Ferdinand has apparently succeeded in allaying the fears of the Turks by his visit to Constantinople. King Peter—now that the blood of Alexandra and of Draga has had time to dry upon the hands of their assassins—has been received at St. Petersburg more or less coldly, and afterwards went to Constantinople. But Macedonia still remains unsettled, and Greece has an agrarian war in Thessaly to add to her manifold tribulations. A well-informed correspondent, in close touch with the ruling spirits in Athens, writes me on March 22nd:—

Affairs are still unsettled, though the situation has improved the last few days; but until the sittings of the Chamber are over the unforeseen is always to be feared. The Military League has been in action upon three special points:—

1. The compulsory resignation of all the professors of the University, from amongst whom are to be re-elected those worthy to hold such a position.

2. The same measure to be applied to the Army to ensure the removal of all inefficient officers.

3. The members who will form the Chamber for the Revision of the Constitution must be elected, not by large constituencies, but by small ones. This is in order to secure the election of new members, and will give a chance to young and untried men to bring their modern ideas to bear upon the general assembly.

The first two have been accepted by the Government and the Chamber; the third has not yet been ratified.

Then there is the revolt in Thessaly—the demand, enforced by violence, that the land should be distributed to the cultivators.

Hope for the future is that the National Assembly will assemble early, and that Greece may enter upon a new era of progress and prosperity.

The Chamber has now been dissolved. The Military League, however, although in retirement, will probably continue to control the situation until the National Assembly is elected.

The Death of King Menelik.

Abysinia and Liberia were the only two sovereign independent States which were not represented at the last Hague Conference. Last month King Menelik was gathered into his fathers, and civil war broke out in Liberia. Neither event seems likely to disturb the outside world, but such great results from trivial causes spring that no one can be certain that in the closely interwoven web of international interests even an Abyssinian or a Liberian episode may not set armies and navies in motion. Note, for instance, the curious anxiety of the Liberian combatants to kill an Englishman in the hope that such an incident might bring about English intervention. Liberia is looking up in the world as a rubber-producing country, and it might



(Photograph by)

Illustrated News Agency.

King Menelik and His Heir.

The heir presumptive to the throne of Abyssinia is Prince (Lion) Jesou.

easily happen that Uncle Sam may discover he has a word to say in deciding its destiny.

Count Tolstoy's
Latest.

Count Tolstoy has published another characteristic appeal to mankind in general and to Russians in particular to reduce society to anarchy by refusing to pay taxes, to serve in the army, to take part in the government, or in any other way to uphold law-courts, police, ministries, or, above all, Parliaments. In his eyes the entire structure, not of the Russian, but of all Governments, is not merely unnecessary, but hostile, repulsive, and entirely superfluous. All Governments are more or less Genghis Khan with the telegraph. All Governments are based upon murder. In all Christian countries Genghis Khan is still "Genghis Khan, only at the head no longer of a horde of savage assassins, but of well-bred, polite, well-groomed murderers, who will so subdivide the labour that robbery and killing will be nothing but a pleasure, suitable to men of the greatest refinement and sensibility." Count Tolstoy denies absolutely and without reserve the necessity and utility of having rulers. His last word of wisdom to the human race is contained in the following paragraph:—

Those who have realised that by obeying the Authorities they enslave themselves and deprive themselves of the most elementary spiritual welfare, can only stand in one relation towards the Government : that in which they one reply to all the demands put to them by Government will be, "You can, as long as power is in your hands, do what you like with me—imprison, banish, or execute me. I know I cannot, and I will not, oppose you; but neither can I, nor will I, share in your evil actions, however you may try to justify them or hide them, or however you may threaten me."

That is the Gospel of Anarchy pure and simple. Count Tolstoy says:—

As soon as it becomes clear to everyone that what is called "Government" is merely a band of oppressors defending their position by a series of incessant crimes, obedience to such an Authority will inevitably cease, and so will that participation in the Government's activity which alone upholds it.

Therein we agree with Count Tolstoy. But mankind will have to be made over again—lock, stock, and barrel—before any such doctrine will become "clear" to any considerable number of men outside lunatic asylums.

I congratulate Mr. Winston Churchill upon his first public act as Home Secretary. Confronted by the problem raised in an acute shape by the adoption of militant tactics by the Suffragettes, he has solved it in a manner that is highly satisfactory and thoroughly in accordance with the dictates of humanity and the promptings of sound policy. He has laid upon the table the following

rules, which will acquire statutory force in the ordinary manner:—

In the case of any offender of the second or third division whose previous character is good, and who has been convicted of or committed to prison for an offence not involving dishonesty, cruelty, indecency, or serious violence, the Prison Commissioners may allow such amelioration of the conditions prescribed in the foregoing rules as the Secretary of State may approve in respect of the wearing of prison clothing, bathing, haircutting, cleaning of cells, employment, exercise, books, or otherwise, provided that no such amelioration shall be greater than that granted under the rules for offenders of the first division.

These rules are to be applied to other offenders besides Suffragettes. It is one step forward in the direction of careful discrimination between prisoners, and although permission is given to the authorities to ignore this relaxation of the severity of prison discipline, in all probability they will regard the rules as a binding direction that prisoners whose motives are good should be treated differently from prisoners whose motives are bad.

In this connection it is interesting to note the difference between Russian and English prisons.

When I came back from Russia twenty years ago I scandalised many of my friends by declaring that the Russian prison system, when the prisons were not overcrowded, was much more humane—from the prisoner's point of view—than that of Great Britain. The Hon. Maurice Baring, Russian correspondent of the *Morning Post*, in his newly-published book, "Landmarks in Russian Literature," bears strong testimony to the same effect. The following passage may be commended to those Pharisaic Englishmen who are always holding up pious hands to heaven and thanking God that they are not as other men, especially as these Muscovites:—

"Letters from a Dead House," by Dostoevsky, deals with convict life in the fifties, when everything was far more antiquated, brutal, and severe than it is now. Yet the life of the prisoners stands out in a positively favourable contrast to that which is led by our convicts in which Mr. Chesterton calls our "clean and cruel prisons," where prisoners pick oakum to-day in solitary confinement. In the first case the prisoners enjoyed human fellowship; they all had tobacco; they played cards; they could receive alms. There were no rules forbidding them to speak. Each prisoner had an occupation of his own, a hobby, a trade in which he occupied all his leisure time. The régime of an English prison, where the prisoners are not even allowed to speak to each other, was, and is, and probably always will be, perfectly unthinkable to a Russian mind. Indeed, this point reminds me of the startling phrase of a Russian revolutionary who had experience of Russian prisons. He was a member of the second Russian Duma. He had spent many years in prison in Russia. In the winter of 1906 there was a Socialistic Conference in London, which he attended. When he returned to Russia he was asked by his fellow-politicians to lecture on the liberty of English institutions. He refused to do so. "A Russian," he said, "is freer in prison than an Englishman is at large."

But the most humane system in the world can become

atrocious by overcrowding. That, unfortunately, is the case in Russia. Mr. Baring says that there are 100,000 prisoners at present in gaols which only ought to accommodate 70,000. There are only two ways of getting out of that difficulty—by making fewer prisoners or building more prisons.

As anticipated, the London County Council Election resulted in a very remarkable, but, unfortunately, not a decisive, victory for the Progressives, who won twenty-two seats and lost three. The retiring Council contained seventy-nine Moderates and thirty-nine Progressives, a Moderate majority of forty.

This majority would have been exactly wiped out but for one vote in Central Finsbury. At the first count the two candidates tied with 2,460 votes each. But on a recount the Moderate won the seat by a single vote. This gave the Moderates a majority of two on the Council. In former years the ten Aldermen, who are elected by the newly-retained Councillors, have been fairly divided between the two parties according to their number. On this occasion, when there was a majority of two on the Council secured by the vote of an odd man in Central Finsbury, the Moderates insisted upon using their majority to elect ten Aldermen of their own party. As a remnant of the old Aldermen still hold their seats, of whom a majority of five are Moderates, the Moderates have a working majority of seventeen—a very remarkable result which is entirely due to the odd man in Central Finsbury. Much indignation is naturally felt by the Progressives at this unscrupulous use of the odd man's vote to create a majority of seventeen, but it is tempered by two considerations. The first is that it is better to

have a working majority on either side than no majority at all, and the second is the fact that although the Progressives nearly tied with the Moderates in the numbers elected, there was a Moderate majority of nearly 40,000 in the mass vote of the whole electorate. The following table of the votes cast at this and previous elections will be useful for purposes of reference:

Year	Prog.	Mod.	Ind.	Prog. Vote.	Mod. Vote.	Majority
1895	59	59	—	126,570	141,572	Mod., 14,132
1898	70	47	1	151,327	148,135	Prog., 2,592
1901	87	31	—	153,152	110,392	.. 38,750
1903	83	34	1	173,690	143,803	.. 28,790
1907	58	79	1	193,558	243,846	Mod., 45,288
1910	58	60	—	186,015	220,578	.. 39,663

The death of the Bishop of Lincoln last month removes from the English Church the only man who, if canonisation prevailed in the Protestant world, would have any chance of being officially proclaimed as a saint. Dr. King was a High Churchman whom Low Churchmen could not help loving—a Bishop whom Nonconformists were proud to follow, a great Prelate and Lord Spiritual who was humble and as simple as a little child. He was a stout old Tory, who voted just before his death for Lord Lansdowne's amendment which slew the Budget, but no Liberal had ever an ill word to say of him. He was prosecuted for Ritualistic practices in 1889, and, being condemned on certain points, loyally submitted to the judgment of the Privy Council. The Thursday before he died, when he knew that death was near, he dictated from his death-bed to his dear people, humbly asking them to forgive his many faults and innumerable shortcomings during the twenty-five years he had been in the diocese. He continued:

My great wish has been to lead you to be Christlike Christians. In Christ is the only hope of unity and peace. In Him we may be united to God and to one another. May God guide and bless you all, and refresh you with the increasing consciousness of His presence and His love.—I am to the end your friend and Bishop.

EDWARD LINCOLN.

I only saw him once. During the Peace Crusade of 1899 he consecrated my platform with his presence, and I was much impressed by the universal homage he received from men of all creeds and none.

Lady McLaren has created a pleasant diversion by inducing her husband, Sir Charles McLaren, to introduce into a Parliament which can pass no legislation no fewer than nine Bills, which are described as the Woman's Charter. Their short titles are:—

The Woman's Charter.



Photography.]

[Knox and Sons.]

Mr. Whittaker Thompson.
Chairman of the new L.C.C.

Mr. Whittaker Thompson, Chairman of the new L.C.C.

Bill to extend the duties and powers of educational authorities with regard to the training of girls.

Bill to amend the law relating to offences against the person.

Bill to amend the law of husband and wife.

Bill to amend the law relating to the succession of property and to the earnings and property of married women.

Bill to amend the Summary Jurisdiction (Married Women) Act, 1895.

Bill to improve the conditions of life of women of the working classes.

Bill to amend certain provisions of the Factory and Workshops Act, 1901.

Bill to open various branches of the public service to women.

Bill to remove certain disabilities attaching to the political status of women.

The proposal which has provoked most discussion is the Bill amending the law of husband and wife, which provides that the husband must pay his wife a salary for her services as housekeeper. In theory it is very pretty, but in practice it will work thus:—Jack and Jill are in love



Photograph by

(Harrison, Lincoln.)

The late Bishop of Lincoln (on the left) with the Bishop of London.



Photograph by

(Lafayette.)

Lady McLaren.

with each other, and want to get married. Jack earns 30s. a week, and the pair calculate that they can set up house-keeping on this modest income. But in comes the law and says that Jill must have, say, 5s. a week in payment for her services as housekeeper. Then says Jack: "Jill, I love thee, but we must wait

till I can earn 35s." To whom Jill will reply: "No such thing, Jack. I will gladly pay my 5s. into the fund from which housekeeping expenses are met." Hence the net effect of the proposed legislation will be that in the marriage service of the future, instead of the husband saying to the wife, "With all my worldly goods I thee endow"—which is a lie on the face of it—the wife will say: "My salary as housekeeper I will pay over to the expenses of the home." And everything will be in the future very much as it has been in the past.

Its Significance.

Not much will come of the Woman's Charter beyond a very profitable and illuminating discussion. It is to be welcomed as a sign that women are gaining recognition as human beings, with a right to a voice in the contracts which settle their status. But not even Lady McLaren has ventured to draft a Bill containing the two clauses which of all others are fundamental, viz.:—

1. A wife shall have the same right to forbid her husband access to her person that is enjoyed by a mistress; and

2 Every wife shall have the exclusive right of cooing when and how often she shall undertake the pain, the peril, and the burden of bearing a child.

That would be something like a Woman's Charter. But even the discussion of such proposals would be tabooed on the ground that it assumes that maidens should be made acquainted with the elementary conditions of the life-long contract into which they are obliged to enter if they desire the glory and consecration of motherhood.

Woman's Suffrage. It is now stated that over 340 members of the House of Commons have declared themselves in favour of woman's suffrage. That

is more than one-half of the House. Three hundred thousand signatures to petitions in favour of woman's suffrage were obtained from electors who voted in two or three hundred constituencies at the last Election. But of necessity the question whether women shall have the vote is overshadowed by the greater question whether votes are to have any value, either for men or women. For it is obvious that if the Peers come off victors, votes may still be counted, but they will only be counters without any real weight.

The Divorce Commission. A very representative Royal Commission—on which two ladies have seats—has been all last month discussing what should be done, or whether anything should be done, to democratise and facilitate divorce among the masses of the people. The evidence is very conflicting. At present divorce is the luxury of the rich. If it is a good thing for the well-to-do, it can hardly be a bad thing for the poor. To bring a cheap divorce to the doorstep of every labouring man and woman is a proposal which evidently commends itself to many reformers. It is very instructive to note the statements made by some of the judicial authorities as to their conception of the comparative heinousness of infidelity to the marriage tie as between the sexes. One of the oldest arguments against altering the law as it stands was used by a former Divorce Court Judge, who argued that because men have stronger passions and are exposed to greater temptations than women, the law should not visit their lapses as severely as those of women. But surely if the law is a schoolmaster to bring the race up to a higher ethical ideal the greater the liability to offend ought to be a reason for strengthening the punitive barrier erected to restrain the offender. On this is certain. The Divorce Law, if it is altered, will be recast under

the influence of women. And it is highly probable that they will insist upon the right to divorce unfaithful husbands on equal terms to those on which husbands divorce unfaithful wives. Whether they will exercise that right is another matter. But they will insist upon having it, and as a mere matter of justice to themselves and of the ethical education of the male they are entitled to have it.

The Example of Norway.

There is in this country just now a very brilliant and accomplished Norwegian lady journalist who has been lecturing upon the position of women in Norway—the first independent sovereign State in Europe to give women the political franchise and to permit them to be elected as members of Parliament. Mrs. Anker, for that is her name, states that in the last Parliament before that elected by both sexes in Norway a new Divorce Act was passed legalising divorce by mutual consent, after which a year must pass before the husband and wife may marry again. In cases where there is no such mutual consent, divorce can be obtained by either party, and on proof of adultery, desertion, loathsome disease, lunacy, drunkenness, or wasteful extravagance. But if either party declares that he or she has an unconquerable repugnance to remaining any longer tied to the other party, divorce can be obtained without any other grounds being alleged. "I have got tired of her or him, and I cannot bear to live with him or her any longer," is in Norway sufficient to allow the marriage to be dissolved, although in this case two years must elapse before re-marriage is permitted. The Court decides in those cases as to the custody of the children, and as to the provision to be made for the divorced wife. It will be interesting to see how this unlimited facility of divorce works out in practice. If, as may be anticipated, the women find that they get the worst of the bargain, they will be able, having the franchise, to re-enact a more stringent law.

Labour Wanted and Unwanted.

In the first five weeks during which the British Labour Exchanges were open 270,000 men and women registered themselves as wanting work; 104,000 turned up at the Exchanges every week, 22,000 situations were offered by employers, and 10,000 of these have been filled; 13,000 situations are vacant, and 104,000 persons want to be employed who can find no situation. The reason for this apparent paradox is that the 13,000 situations can only be filled by good skilled men who are not to be found among the 104,000. Mark Twain

observed that it was so difficult to find a first-class man when you had a job to give him because all the first-class men have jobs already. But it would be interesting to have more details about the 13,000 vacant situations. One of them may be that of the newspaper proprietor who advertised for a foreman printer who could put every advertiser's advertisement at the head of the column.

**Stirrings
of
New Life
in
Arcadia.**

Lord Salisbury cynically remarked that a good circus would do more to enliven English rural life than the creation of parish councils. But even Lord Salisbury would

admit that circuses alone would not give new life to the dwellers in our villages. On all sides there is a stirring among the dry bones, and one of the most promising signs of the new life is the Association for the Development of Country Districts which has been formed in South-West Lincolnshire. The A.D.C.D., as it is called, differs from the I.O.S., the Irish Organisation Society, which, under the direction of Sir Horace Plunkett, has done such admirable work in promoting co-operation in Ireland. The Horace Plunkett of Lincoln is a lady. Mrs. Layng, the wife of the Vicar of Creeton, has set about in a business-like fashion the promotion of co-operation among the village folk. She does not aim at the formation of creameries or the creation of co-operative societies for the sale of agricultural produce or the purchase of agricultural instruments or manures. She seeks to make village life more interesting, to get rid of the deadly dullness of isolation, and to promote social intercourse between village and village. The A.D.C.D. seeks also to revive village industries, and its embroidery classes have achieved excellent results in the six villages where they have been established under the Kesteven County Council. Next month an Arts and Industrial Exhibition is to be held at Castle Bytham. In hundreds of cottages boys and girls are making pinafores or footstools, writing a fine copy of the Lord's Prayer, drawing a map of Lincolnshire, or knitting some useful article of clothing, while their elders are busy with woodwork or leather work, or in preparing to compete for the prizes offered for the best made horseshoe, best pair of hand-sewn boots, and best made wheel. Cookery, dairy work, and laundry work have not been forgotten. Some village libraries are also in course of formation. Lincoln leads the way; let other counties follow suit.

**Back
to the Open Air.**

We hear a good deal of Back to the Land, although we do not see many people going there. Back to the open air seems to be even more popular, judging from the vigorous propaganda of the Amateur Camping Club, which last month celebrated its seventh annual camp-fire, and reported progress. Nine years ago six campers started their first camp at Wantage. Now there are four hundred official sites upon which members of the club are entitled to pitch their tents. In a few years there are likely to be four thousand such sites. This year there will be official camps in the neighbourhood of London, Leicester, Birmingham, and Glasgow, and on the East Coast. Men and women have taken to this new pastime with zest. The motor and the cycle render it easy to flit from camp to camp all over the land. Soon the aeroplane will enormously increase the opportunity for reaching distant sleeping-places in the open air:—

A good outfit for two people may be purchased for £5 or £6, including an "arm-chair." The kit comprises a tent, sleeping requisites, cooking appliances, plates, cups, and cutlery, buckets and basins, and such luxuries as a milk-bottle, a toaster, a butter-pot, a soap-box, and a condiment can.

The weather of course is the worst danger. Camping out is great fun when it does not rain; cold does not matter so much. I have slept under canvas with the snow all round the tent, and have been snug and warm; but when the rain converts the camping-ground into a morass or a lake the camper-out is much to be pitied.

**The Growth
of
Internationalism.**

The Institute of International Law met in Paris last month, and M. Bourgeois, I am glad to see, has urged upon Internationalists everywhere to prepare betimes for the next Hague Conference. One of the best means to attain this end is to set about the completion of the two tasks the last Conference left unfinished—the creation of a satisfactory Bench for the Supreme Court of International Justice, and the conclusion of a general treaty of obligatory arbitration among the thirty-two Powers which declared themselves in favour of that principle. Mr. Hayne Davis has put forward a scheme for constituting a supreme court for the American continent which merits world-wide discussion. Meantime, the threads of Internationalism are being spun all over the world. Some day politicians will wake up to discover with amazement that while they have been thinking in nations, or, as Mr. Benjamin Kidd would say, in communities, the steamship, the railway, the telegraph, the telephone, the Stock

Exchange and the Press, and above all the aeroplane and the airship, have actually created an international world State. Those who doubt this should attend the International Congress of International Associations already in existence which is to meet next month in Brussels. Despite the monstrous armaments which oppress the world, the human race tends every year to become more and more one great family. Wars, from being the normal incidents of national life, are becoming so rare that not one German army corps has been in action since 1871, and although England has been building ironclads since 1861, never one of them has ever been engaged in a sea-fight. The whole body politic is being unconsciously unified, and the Congress at Brussels will be a welcome surprise to many who at present have little or no idea as to what progress the race has been making towards its destined goal.

For the last twelve years M. Romhaud, with a small but highly efficient company of French players, has been doing admirable work in familiarising Germany with the classical plays of France. Recently he has extended his international work by including Great Britain in his annual tour. Starting alone and unaided with a small capital, he has built up quite a flourishing business, which every year brings French plays and French players into the pleasantest relation to the public of Germany and England. Madame Meta Tilling essayed last year, under the most distinguished patronage, to emulate his good work by taking an English company to Germany. Influential committees of honour were formed in the most important German cities, and the foundations were laid for a useful theatrical Anglo-German *entente*. Her lamented death while her company was playing at Frankfurt brought her gallant enterprise to an end for the time. Now, however, an effort is being made to finish the pioneer work which she began by the formation of a company of English players who, under the management of M. Romhaud and the direction of Mr. J. T. Grein, will tour the Continent with a *repertoire* of some of the best English dramas, classical and modern. The capital is small—only £5,000, in one pound shares—and it is anticipated that, profiting by the experience of the past, it will be possible to make the enterprise financially successful. If any of my readers who are interested in the attempt to promote international understanding by placing the best fruits of English dramatic genius before the European public desire to assist the project

either by their patronage or their counsel or their capital, I shall be very glad if they will communicate with me. In Shakespeare's time English players were wont to tour on the Continent, and what was possible in the sixteenth century surely not to be impossible in the twentieth century.

The Boom in the City.

All last month the City has been buzzing like a hive at swarming time, and speculators and gamblers have been in their element. It is rather odd that the boom should have occurred just at a time when our national finances are in disorder, when no Budget has been passed, when the Government is borrowing to make both ends meet and pay its way. The Rubber boom led the way. The world is more and more taking to run on rubber wheels, the demand for rubber is inexhaustible, and the supply hitherto has been limited practically to the yield of the Congo and Brazil. Now with the mounting price of rubber it has been discovered that rubber can be grown in plantations in many parts of the world, and that there is a prospect of huge dividends earned by companies which exploit the margin between the cost of production and the market price of rubber. Hence a fever of speculation. Everyone is going into rubber, prices mount, and men and women, dazzled by the prospect of sudden unearned wealth, invest in rubber as they back horses on the racecourse. When once the public has been bitten by the mosquito of speculating for the rise, the habit spreads from one market to another. The Rubber boom has been accompanied by a Rhodesian boom, and by a less, but nevertheless notable, Oil boom. It is all very well



In permission of the proprietors of "Lun A."

"In Good Lloyd George's Golden Days."

BRIEF CITIZEN: "No Income Tax and a Rubber Boom—what's the matter with old England?"



Exclusive News Agency.]

Russia's Future Ruler, now nearly six years old.

while it lasts. But sooner or later comes a chilling frost, and fancy fortunes on paper shrivel up to nothing in the reaction. Booms seldom last twelve months, and to intending speculators we may give the advice given to Judas Iscariot: "What thou doest do quickly."

If anyone cares to walk down the Strand on Sunday evening he will have reason gravely to reconsider his impressions as to the survival

of the British Sunday. Sunday concerts are in full swing, the electric theatres or cinematograph shows are crowded; the skating-rinks are open; the restaurants, especially those with music, are as full as Parisian *cafés*; and up and down, and up and down, from Ludgate Hill to Trafalgar Square, promenades an immense multitude in much the same way as the crowd promenades Briggate in Leeds on Sunday night. The next step, I suppose,

will be the opening of the theatres and music-halls, and then good-bye to any prospect of one day's rest in seven to some hundred thousand of artistes, to say nothing of the cabmen, busmen, policemen, and attendants, who will find Sunday the busiest day in the week. It is rather curious that while even Paris is endeavouring to diminish Sunday labour London should be increasing it. Apart altogether from religious considerations, it is most mischievous from the point of view of health and energy to relax the restrictions on Sunday labour until every man and woman has a statutory right to one day's rest in seven. We have not got that yet, even for policemen and other municipal *employés*.



The Countess Marie Tarnowska.

The Countess Marie Tarnowska; M. Prilukoff, a lawyer, who is said to have been her lover; and Nicholas Naumoff, said to be another lover, are accused of the murder of Count Kamarowski. The prosecution assert that the Countess, having persuaded the dead man to insure his life for £20,000 and to will her that amount, instigated Naumoff to shoot him,

Current History in Caricature.



Illustration by G. G. G.

Their Game.

MR. AUGUST CHAMBERLAIN AND LORD LANSDOWN: "Please, sir, Asquith won't play our game. I wish you'd tell him!"

MR. BULL: "What is the game you want him to play?"

MR. AUGUST CHAMBERLAIN AND LORD LANSDOWN: "It's 'Head's we win, tails you lose.' It's a capital game!"

MR. BULL: "Ah, let's go! He's quite sure not to play!"

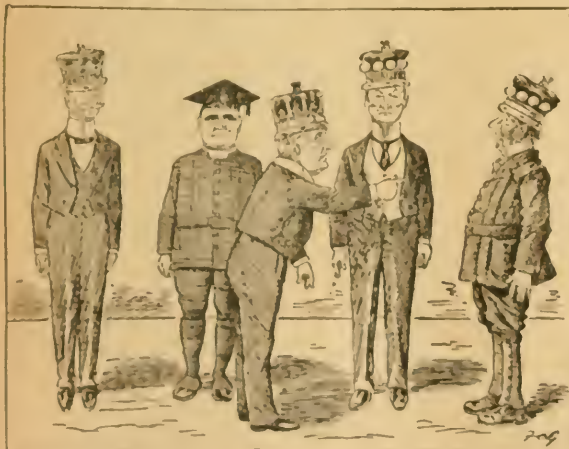


Illustration by G. G. G.

The Peers' Reform Game.

LORD FALCONER: "The Motion, Motion, Motion."
AUGUST CHAMBERLAIN: "The Motion, Motion, Motion."
LORD LANSDOWN: "The Motion, Motion, Motion."

"Why is the Peer so angry?"
"Because he doesn't want that horrid Budget they want him to have."



1909



1910

Westminster Gazette.

"Why is the Peer so angry?"
"Because they won't let him have that horrid Budget, and he wants it!"



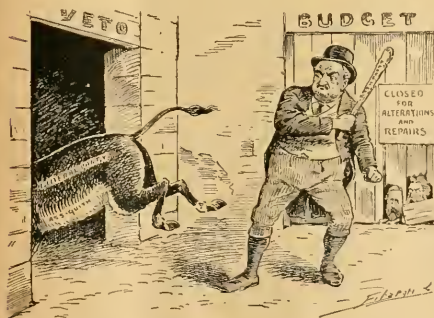
Filipino
Bernard Partridge.
Lepracaun.]

"The Only Way."

[Dublin.

MR. ASQUITH: "This is mighty unpleasant, but I've got to get into condition for the big event somehow."

[This is a clever adaptation of a cartoon from *Punch*, which our readers will remember seeing in our last issue.]



Lepracaun.]

"If I had a Donkey," Etc.

[Dublin.

DRIVER (Mr. J. Redmond): "Go on, ye stubborn old dodger; in here ye go, or out altogether."



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

Too Young to Die.

THE PUT: "Please do not cut me off with my life's work still undone."

MR. REDMOND: "Well, how long do you want for it?"

THE PUT: "About three months."



Westminster Gazette.]

"Out-of-Works."

THE CHINESE COOLIE AND THE MAD HATTER:

"We've got no work to do-o-o-o-o,
We've got no work to do-o-o-o!"

COOLIE: "Africa no want me."

MAD HATTER: "And the Rads have dished me too!"



[Westminster Gazette.]

Waking Him Up!

HEREDITARY PEER: "Drat the boy! What do you want to disturb me for? I've been working very hard lately and I need a lot of rest."



[Daily Chronicle.]

The All-Gone Feeling.

MUNICIPAL REFORMER: "Works Department gone! Steamboats gone! Stulls gone! Credit gone! Reputation gone! Woe, woe me!"

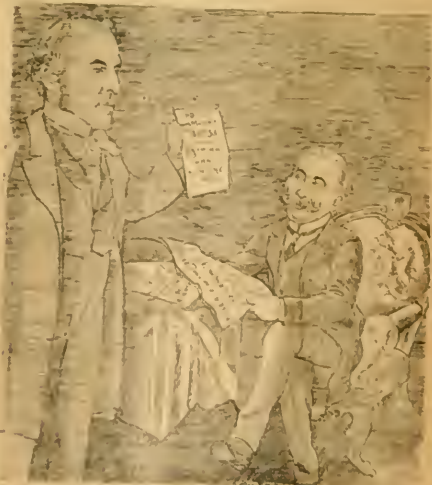
A BRIGHTER OUTLOOK IN INDIA.



[Australasian.]

Joy in Alsace-Lorraine.

"Long live the German Emperor for having let us off that horrid Prussian land!"



[Hindu Pan.]

[The Day.]

A Voice from the Dead.

SHADE OF VICTOR CANNING: "They called me in my time 'Clemency Cough,' and hoped by ridicule to turn me from the path of duty. They may now call you 'Mercy Minto' in the same hope. I reassure him. Do you remain firm too."

LORD MINTO: "I remember the memorable words: 'No turns or shams come from what quarter they may, will turn me from the path which I believe to be that of my public duty.' And I'll be true to my trust."



Pasquino.]

[Turin.

ANTI-CLERICAL FRANCE: "Liquidate! Liquidate! There are sure to be pickings for your own pockets."



Kladderadatsch.]

[Berlin.

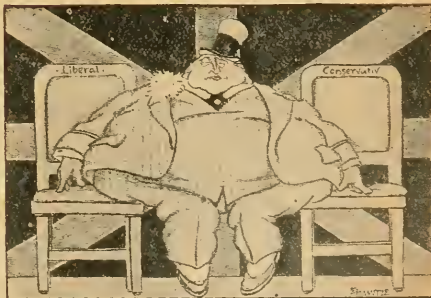
Why Not Save the Cost?

The Kaiser might save all the expense of Ministers. Let him invest in a good encyclopædia; he can do all that is necessary.



Minneapolis Journal.]

"Sugar Below Parr."



Lustige Blätter.]

Our Sovereign Lord the King.
(From a German point of view.)

KING: "I can sit down comfortably between the two chairs. My 'Constitution' admits of it."



Kladoveradats, h.

(Berlin.)

Delimiting the Frontier.

BULGARIA AND TURKEY (together): "If we go on delimiting our frontiers in this way we shall run short of stones."

(The tombstones are inscribed:—"Here lie 10 Bulgars and 17 Turks." "Here lie 11 Turks and 20 Bulgars." "Here lie too Bulgars and Turks.")



L. J. J.

Talk in the Green Room.

"What a poor! What genius!"

"Our green-room will say of Roland that he was the Homer of that time."



Sichonette.)

Unpleasant!

WHIMIN: "Things are not going well. I don't interfere the people will get too fond of demonstrating. It is never wise to play with things like this. Send for the guard!"



P. Pasquino.)

[Bologna.]

Russian Diplomacy in Bulgaria.

"My dear Berlin and, you ask me for the moon (Turkish policy), but don't you see how many people want it? Be reasonable and don't kick over the bucket. The moon waxes and wanes but doesn't leave us in the dark."



Pasquino.)

[Turin.]

GRAND LAMA: "Help! Help! Save me from the Chinese!"

MADAME DIPLOMACY: "I will cut the rope if you like, but into whose hands will you fall if I do?"



Wahre Jacob.]

The Philosophical Cook.

[Stuttgart,

COOK BETHMANN-HOLLWEG: "Whenever I appear with the soup it's the same disgraceful state of things. Some of them won't take any at all, and the others don't like it. Then people wonder if it gives them indigestion! And I have to bear the blame for it all!"



Neue Glühlichter.]

{Vienna,

GARDENER BEBEL: "This is really most gratifying. Here I am watering only Germany's carnations, and they are coming up all over Europe!"

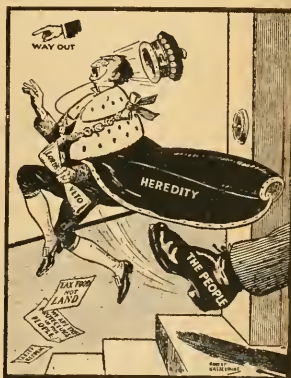


Il Papagallo.]

[Bologna.

Who is to Light the Fire?

YOUNG TURKEY: "The weather would seem to be cold, judging by the way in which the Powers are piling up the faggots! Who is supposed to set light to them?"



Daily Chronicle.]

The Best Way.

Let the People settle the question
once for all !

IRELAND REVISITED FOR THREE DAYS, 1910.

By W. T. STEAD.

I.—MY COMPANIONS ON THE IRISH SEA.

WHY is it that, whenever I step on board the steamer at Holyhead to commit myself to the tender mercies of the stretch of unquiet ocean that separates Great Britain from the Isle of the Saints, I always think first of all and most of all of two Englishmen in whose careers their Irish sojourn was a mere episode? Sometimes as the steamer heaves and rolls I seem to catch glimpses of frail craft skirling through the sea mist carrying on their unsheltered decks the apostles of far-away times—bearing with them to heathen lands the seeds of the Christian faith. But they are dim wreaths of a half forgotten past; a moment seen then lost to view. At times I seem conscious of the presence of two quite modern men, both of whom I know when they were in the flesh, and the memory of whose fierce antagonism is still fresh in the memory. W. E. Forster is one—"Buckshot Forster," rugged and vehement, dogged night and day by assassins who strangely enough never were able to touch him with steel or lead. Charles Stewart Parnell is the other—a tragic figure flitting back and forth across the Irish Sea in the last mad suicidal struggle which ended his great career. But neither missionary monks, nor Buckshot Forster, nor the Uncrowned King of Ireland are to me the tutelary divinities of the Irish Channel. That honour is reserved for two men—Englishmen both; perhaps in their different ways the greatest of Englishmen. One is Edmund Spenser, the last six books of whose "Faerie Queen," containing who can imagine what treasure of poetry and romance, were lost for ever to the world when the ship entrusted with that precious freight went down beneath the stormy waters of the Irish Sea. The pathos of it, the tragedy of it, overcomes one; the grim, remorseless waves never sucked down to the depths a richer prize. A whole world of faerie perished in that shipwreck. A thousand barques have founded in the age-long traffic between the two islands, but never a craft set forth from either shore whose loss cost mankind so much as that ill-omened vessel to which Edmund Spenser entrusted the second half of the "Faerie Queen." Since then the waves have learned the melody of the master singer's verse, and across the heaving foam-crested waters there ride death—the radiant shapes of palant knights, the tale of whose adventures on our island will ever know.

The other Englishman whose name clings deathless to these Irish seas is that of Oliver Cromwell, Lord Protector of the Commonwealth. His journey to the relief of the imperilled garrison in Ireland was made from Milford Haven, and he did not reach Dublin till the third day. It was probably the

longest sea voyage he ever made. So far as I can remember, although he may have skirted the eastern shores of Britain, Oliver never visited the Continent. His journey to Ireland was therefore his first and only overseas voyage. How new it must have seemed to him, how strange, how different his sailing ship's course across the Channel to the swift rush of the mail steamer! What hopes, what tears, what tragic memories lay behind him in the land where Charles Stuart had paid forfeit with his head! What unknown possibilities of vengeful justice in the land which Papists had drenched with the blood of the Lord's Elect! I imagine him drawing near the Irish coast, feeling within him the consciousness that he was the instrument of the Almighty's purpose, possibly bearing the sword of the avenger in his hand, but called from of old to bring peace and order to a distracted and turbulent land. How he did his work all the world knows. The curse of Cromwell is no longer a popular imprecation among the common people. The descendants of his troopers are to be found among the most Irish of the Irish, but still his name and his memory loom out like a lurid thundercloud fringed with livid lightnings in the near background of Irish history. He was the supreme incarnation of English force, whose arm was unparalysed by any haunting doubts as to the justice of his mission. For good and for all he has left his mark indelible on Irish soil. But he has also become for me a fellow-passenger across the Irish Sea.

Spenser and Cromwell—Cromwell and Spenser. With these names ringing in my ears I fall asleep, only to wake up as the steamer is slowly forging her way up the tranquil Liffey to her moorings at the North Wall. It was March 3rd, 1910, by the calendar. Spenser died in 1599, and Cromwell in 1658. But of all men born of woman since the earth began these two were the most vividly present to me that night.

II.—DUBLIN.

Dublin has not yet been invaded by the taxi-cab. An attempt was made to effect a landing on Irish soil, but the javeys raised to a man in defence of their ancient privileges, and the horse, and not the motor, reigns supreme. Ireland without its curious saddle-backed jaunting-car would be like Ireland without its brogue or an Irishman without a grievance. But even the car men who withstood the "taxi" have been unable to prevent the coming of the electric tramcar. A Dublin citizen, Mr. Murphy, who combines financial ability, great organising capacity, and considerable wealth, runs two enterprizes as dissimilar as the Street Cars Company and a halfpenny morning newspaper, the *Independent*, which has bitten as badly

into the profits of the *Freeman's Journal* as his trams have reduced the takings of the car men.

My jarvey was a weather-beaten Irishman, who had travelled far and wide in the States, who knew Chicago, had made pails full of money on the Mississippi, and had now returned to his native land. Whatever his motive, it was not patriotism. National politics did not seem to exist for him. When I spoke of Government, his answer showed that his conception did not range beyond the City boundaries. He was scornful in his denunciation of the decadence of the City Council—a body without any gentry, full of publicans and low-class folks, who raised the rates and did no credit to the City. It was odd to hear him declaiming upon the need of capital for protection and the importance of gentility from the driver's seat of a jaunting-car for all the world as if he had been a plush-breeched parasite of the Home Counties.

Dublin Council may be manned by the rabble, but the streets seemed to be very clean, the parks and open spaces well kept; and there was none of the outward and visible sign of municipal inefficiency which is always the first impression produced upon the European landing in New York. Architecturally I noticed but little change. At the northern end of O'Connell or Sackville Street the tall pedestal, destined to receive the statue of Parnell, is nearing completion. The site occupied by the Exhibition is now broken up and laid out in building sites as Herbert Park. The unearned increment of the Pembroke estate in this quarter must make the mouth of Mr. Lloyd George to water. If the figures quoted to me were correct, the case is one which ought to be a classical illustration of how the growth of an urban population turns prairie value into gold.

Plunkett House, which is the headquarters of the Irish Organisation Society, had been presented to Sir Horace Plunkett by his grateful countrymen, and by him re-presented to the Society as its headquarters. It is a roomy and commodious mansion, in which agricultural committees meet, and earnest, practical men direct the multifarious activities of the Society in all parts of Ireland. In the upper story I found Mr. George Russell, of the *Irish Homestead*, poet, artist, economist, journalist, with whom I had a long and pleasant talk.

But excepting the Parnell pedestal and the Plunkett House and Herbert Park, Dublin was much the same as it was when I first saw it in 1886. But all else is changed.

III.—THE NEW IRELAND.

It is just a quarter of a century since I first set foot on Irish soil. Ireland was then in the throes of a fierce class war. The air was full of the sounds of strife. Politics dominated everything. The two great outstanding features in the Irish landscape were the castle and the prison. It was, indeed, a distressful country, a land of evictions and of crow-

bar brigades, of plans of campaign and of buckshot. A land of hideous internecine civil war.

To-day everything has been transformed. In my brief stay in Dublin I did not hear anyone speak of the Castle, and there was no patriot to be visited in gaol. Peace has replaced war, and the only outstanding grievance was the complaint that the predominant partner had forced upon Ireland a far too liberal scale of old-age pensions. The old distressful Erin had vanished, and in its place there was a new Ireland, full of hope and energy and self-reliance. Never, I was assured on every side, had Ireland been so prosperous, her soil so well tilled, her prisons so empty, her people so contented. It was indeed worth a far longer journey than from Euston to the North Wall to see with one's own eyes so marvellous and so beneficent a transformation.

As I have said, Mr. Parnell's statue has not yet been mounted upon the pedestal being prepared for its reception at the end of O'Connell Street. But *si monumentum requiris circumspice!* It was not granted to the Moses who led his people through the wilderness to see the Promised Land towards which he had directed their journeying. But he saw it afar off and was glad. He laboured, and his countrymen are entering into his labours. The pacification of Ireland, now manifest to every eye, is the direct result of the years of storm and stress which are now happily but a far-away memory of the past. His people have got, or are in fair process of getting, the land which they till.

I confess that I marvel not a little that those who are working out this great national achievement should have taken so little pains to cheer and encourage the hearts of the Liberals who have borne the heat and burden of the day in the past by describing the extraordinary success which has crowned their efforts. In England probably four men out of five are still of opinion that after all our sacrifices and all our efforts we have but been ploughing the sands, that all our millions have been sunk in the Irish bog, and that Ireland is as much a hopeless, insoluble problem as it was before Mr. Gladstone first laid his axe to the trunk of the upas tree of race ascendancy. But the fact is quite the reverse. The policy of justice to Ireland has borne excellent fruits, and the harvest is far from being fully gathered into the garner.

Of course many men and many forces have co-operated in changing the old order into the new. Michael Davitt, to whom no one as yet appears to have thought of raising a statue, deserves it not less than Mr. Parnell. There were the destroyers, and there were the builders, each with their appointed task. But the former have well-nigh done their work. The order of the day is one of construction.

The Castle, that grim emblem of foreign conquest, still stands where it did. Not a stone has crumbled from its massive walls. But whereas twenty-five years ago it dominated the stage, to-day it is so far

out of the limelight that you would hardly notice its existence. Its place as the centre of the situation has been taken by the Department, by which is meant the Agricultural Department, over which Mr. T. W. Russell reigns as viceroy, with Mr. Gill as his permanent chief secretary. When I left Ireland a quarter of a century ago I remarked that whether Ireland was or was not a nation, she certainly was a farm. The Department is the concrete institutional recognition of that fact. It is an outward and visible sign of the fact that the Ireland of The O'Flynn, of Donnybrook Fair, of Kilmarnham, has given place to the Ireland of Mr. Bernard Shaw, an Ireland of men who are keen, practical men of business bent upon the main chance.

I suppose the Reccis Committee deserves the credit of having begun the constructive era of Irish regeneration. I hesitate to name Sir Horace Plunkett, because in Ireland men are almost as tired of hearing of his services as the Athenians were of hearing Aristides called the Just, but his worst enemies can no more deny the good work he has done than his friends can express their desire to magnify his importance as a national asset. Lady Aberdeen has flung her energy and enthusiasm into the twofold task of reviving and extending the ancient industries of the rural districts and of waging war against the great white plague of tuberculosis, which for generations has been the scourge of Ireland. And behind and beneath all these has been the great agrarian revolution which has bought out the landlords and converted 300,000 tenants into landed proprietors. John Bright was one of the first to indicate this as the only royal road to the settlement of the land question. We have reached it by a devious road, nor have we even yet attained the goal. But we are well on the way, and already we have gone far enough to see that we are on the right road.

When I first came to Dublin Archbishop Walsh was one of the first politicians in Ireland. To-day he is practically out of politics. Why? Because he is so busy organising the new Irish University, of which he is Chancellor, that he has hardly five minutes to spare for political agitation.

There is new life throbbing everywhere in Ireland. The old social order, semi-feudal and ecclesiastical, still lingers, as the old skin of the serpent lingers while the new skin is forming below. It is nearly ready for the sloughing. The new order is economic, co-operative and social. The priest is still honoured and held in high esteem, but he is no longer, as in former days, regarded as the oracle of omniscience on all questions, even on those about which, poor man, he admittedly knew nothing. The process which has dethroned his reverence as ultimate arbiter of cream separators and artificial manures, and replaced him by the practical expert, is natural and wholesome.

Everywhere in local administration, on the county councils, on the agricultural committees, on the Congested Board, the career is open to practical men, and the mere blatherskite is at a discount. The Gaelic League is helping to revive ancient customs, rural sports, the national language. It is a symptom of the spirit of the age. Sinn Féin, which no Saxon can pronounce, appears to have had its day. Even Mr. O'Brien's ostentatious alliance with Lord Dunraven and the landlords is a sign of the times. No one in Dublin takes much stock in Cork—where it is said few of the priests gave Mr. O'Brien any support—but the fact that so vehement a patriot as the former editor of *United Ireland*, and the man who could not tolerate Mr. Healy in the Nationalist Party, should now, arm-in-arm with Mr. Healy, be proclaiming the end of the agrarian war and invoking the union of North and South to carry a temporary measure of Irish self-government, is not without significance.

Whether the Irish Parliamentary Party will be able to broaden its basis so as to convince all the new elements of national life that it is the best instrument for giving effect to the best thought of the best men and women in the country is the question by which it will stand or fall. Mere barren protest against the Union will have to give place to a broad constructive policy which will secure the support both of the North and the South, of industrial as well as of agrarian Ireland.

[The latter part of the above article is reprinted from the *Daily Chronicle* of Good Friday.]



CHARACTER SKETCH.

DR. LUEGER, THE JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN OF VIENNA.

FOR many years past there have been only two Austrians whose personality was familiar to Europe. One was Francis Joseph; the other was Dr. Lueger, the Burgomaster of Vienna. Dr. Lueger died last month half-blind, after a long and painful illness of diabetes, at the age of sixty-six. The Emperor, who is now nearly eighty years of age, still survives. When he goes there will not be a single Austrian whose name stands for anything to anybody outside the frontiers of the Empire Kingdom. The disappearance of a man occupying so unique and so commanding a position calls the attention of the civilised world to his extraordinary career.

JOE OF VIENNA.

Charles Lueger, who was buried in Vienna, amidst a display of popular enthusiasm almost unparalleled in recent times, was to Vienna what Joseph Chamberlain has been to Birmingham. Between the two men there are many points of resemblance. They belong to the same great type. Although they interfered in national politics, not always to the benefit of the nation, they were first and last statesmen of the municipality. It was in the field of municipal administration that they won their first and their brightest laurels. Mr. Chamberlain was a disastrous Colonial Secretary of Britain, but he was a great Mayor of Birmingham. Dr. Lueger was never anything more than the great Mayor of Vienna, the uncrowned king of the capital of Austria. Both men sprang from the ranks, both men began their political careers as Liberals, both men ended it as Conservatives, both men rose to power by the unscrupulous use of the arts of the demagogue, both men retained it by making friends and allies of those whom they had ferociously attacked, both men were great orators and great municipal administrators, and

both men traded in a narrow Nationalism. Mr. Chamberlain attacked the nobles who toiled not, neither did they spin. Dr. Lueger attacked the Jews. Mr. Chamberlain closed his career by virtually dictating to the hereditary legislature the rejection of the Budget. Dr. Lueger had so far made his peace with the Jews that while he lay on his death-bed ardent prayers for his recovery were offered in the synagogues of Vienna. The last years of the life of both men were spent in a sick-room, from which, however, they contrived to direct the policy of the party to which they belonged.

PROTECTIONISTS WITH A DIFFERENCE.

Both men were Protectionists, although their protectionist ideas found very different modes of expression. Mr. Chamberlain wishes to protect the British manufacturer and agriculturist by levying import duties on the goods of their foreign competitors. Dr. Lueger's idea of protection came more directly home to the proletariat of Vienna. He sought to protect the small tradesman against the stores—the little shopkeeper against the great capitalist. This is a kind of protection which the butcher, baker and candlestick maker understand. Like the Cheshire strawberry grower, who voted for the Tariff Reform candidate because he was convinced that Tariff Reform meant a protective tariff forbidding the importation of

Kentish strawberries into the Lancashire market, so Dr. Lueger's campaign against the big shops brought him hosts of friends and thousands of votes.

In 1882 he proclaimed "War against international capitalism as organised by the Jews, to whom it gives incomparable power over the people." But his method of protecting the small folk, the industrially helpless, the *five florin* man, was infinitely more effective, rational and constructive than Mr. Chamberlain's barbaric device of a tariff wall. Lueger was



Photograph by

[L. Grillich, Vienna.

The late Dr. Lueger.

the greatest and most successful of all the Municipal Socialists of our time. It was as if the whole Progressive party in the London County Council had been condensed into a single person and permitted to carry out their policy of municipalising the natural monopolies of the city, unhampered by any champions of monopoly masquerading under the aliases of Moderates or Municipal Reformers. I have compared Dr. Lueger with Mr. Chamberlain, but surely a greater man than Mr. Chamberlain was he.

BIRTH AND EDUCATION.

Charles Lueger, at whose funeral the Emperor and all the Archdukes attended to do honour to his memory, was the son of a beadle, who died when his son was only two years old. The boy was dumb till his fourth birthday. His mother, who was the daughter of a carpenter, and a woman of great force of character, devoted herself to his education, and inspired him with an affection which left his heart without any room for the love of any other woman. He never married, and lived after his mother's death with his two sisters, who are to be pensioned by the State; for Dr. Lueger, although untold millions passed through his hands, reduced his own salary as Burgo-master, and died leaving behind him property which, all told, did not exceed £4,000 in value. He was born in 1844, four years before the storm wave of the Revolution burst over Europe. He was educated at the gymnasium, and afterwards graduated at the university in 1866, the year when the Prussian needle-gun at Sadowa shot Austria out of the Germanic Confederation and paved the way for the resurrection of Hungary—an event which Dr. Lueger regarded with undisguised dislike till the end of his life.

HIS LIBERAL PERIOD.

He began life as a lawyer and a Liberal. In 1872 he was Secretary of the Liberal Club of Vienna, a club in which, as in almost all other Viennese institutions, the Jewish element predominated. The Jews, not altogether of the highest type, dominated the municipality, which was inefficient and corrupt. Lueger found himself very much in the position of the London Progressive Party when the Metropolitan Board of Works was tottering to its fall. He first attracted attention by the vigour of his criticism of municipal maladministration. "The Handsome Karl" soon became renowned as a trenchant debater and a magnificent denagogue. Possessing a resonant voice, much homely wit, a perfect command of the Viennese vernacular, and a physical energy which enabled him to address a dozen meetings in a single day, he speedily won recognition as a formidable adversary.

THE GREAT ANTI-SEMITES.

For more than thirty years he spent almost every evening among the *Arbeiter* of one or other of the suburban boroughs. When he was thirty-eight years of age, in the year 1882, Lueger felt that the psychological moment had arrived. He proclaimed himself

leader of the Anti-Semite, and issued a proclamation declaring war to the knife against international capitalism organised by Jews, and the abolition of the system which permits individuals to manage public business for their private advantage. The Austrian Press, largely controlled by Jews, opened fire. He struck back. He carried the war into the enemy's camp, and in those days it was complained that no charge was too monstrous, no calumny too bitter, for his speeches. In three years he was elected to the Reichsrath, where he opened his Parliamentary campaign by attacking with equal violence the Jews in Austria and the Magyars in Hungary. His motto now was, "A united Austria, German in fabric, Slav in sympathy, and Hapsburgian in dynasty." He held up to popular odium "Jewish capitalism and Magyar tyranny."

THE CULT OF BIRMINGHAM.

And this brings us to an extraordinary feature of Dr. Lueger's character, which in this respect also reminds us of Mr. Chamberlain. People in Birmingham will, of course, regard what I am going to say as rank blasphemy; but I never used to read Mr. Chamberlain's protestations of glowing enthusiasm for Birmingham—in many respects one of the most uninteresting of English towns—without being reminded of Titania's passion for Bottom the Weaver. The same strange fascination exercised by what appears to observers as the intrinsically unlovely appears in Dr. Lueger. He really seems to have found something worthy of passionate devotion in Vienna and in Austria. There is something splendid in such capacity for adoration. It stands out all the more prominently because so few others seem to feel it, or at any rate care to express it.

—AND OF VIENNA—

Parisians adore Paris, Russians worship Moscow, and Scotsmen wax ecstatic about Edinburgh. But until Dr. Lueger arose no one seems ever to have particularly idolised Vienna; while as for Austria, it was generally regarded as little more than a *pis aller*—one of those conveniences which it would have been necessary to invent if it had not existed, but which seemed to most men as little capable of arousing passionate enthusiasm as the rule of three or vulgar fractions. This was not Dr. Lueger's way of thinking. He was a zealot for Vienna and the Viennese, and hardly less enthusiastic for Austria. When he entered political life the Austrian Liberals were intelligent but undemocratic. They could not talk to the man in the street or in the beerhouse in his vernacular—which it must be admitted is quite unintelligible even to Germans not born in Vienna. As a biographer of Lueger's remarked, "Austrian Liberalism melted away as soon as a man came who talked Viennese to the people of Vienna, and put Viennese ideas in Viennese words. That was Lueger's magic."

—AND OF AUSTRIA.

His devotion to Austria was as marked as his dislike of Hungary. Austria, he thought, should be German in its framework, Slav in its sympathies. In his political testament, dictated some three years ago, Dr. Lueger sought to impress upon his party, first, that the source of its strength lies in the support of the population of Vienna, and, secondly, that, in view of this fact, the party must never become Agrarian. The third point on which he insisted was the maintenance of his policy in regard to Hungary.

When, on the occasion of the Haydn Centenary, he laid a wreath on the monument of the composer at Kismarten in Hungary, he said :—

I salute the grave of Haydn, the good German, the good Austrian. I salute on Hungarian soil the grave of the composer who gave us our sacred anthem which is despised upon this soil. But if he rests in foreign soil, his spirit remains with us, his melodies ring through our city, and the national anthem will not die as long as Austria exists, and Austria will exist as long as the anthem lives.

He had no sympathy with Pan-Germans, Protestants, or Social Democrats. His declaration that no Pan-German or Social Democrat need apply for work under the municipality was severely criticised, but the Burgomaster stood his ground and won. His words were significant :—

I am a convinced Monarchist. We live in a Monarchy, and here I demand that whoever performs public duties shall be true to the Emperor and the fatherland . . . As Burgermeister of Vienna I feel bound to insist that loyalty be held in honour.

A MAN OF THE PEOPLE.

Year by year he grew in favour and in popularity with the people. He was emphatically a man of the people. A writer in the *Dublin Review* (October, 1908) said of him :—

Lueger has won his way to the hearts of the people by optimism, good-nature, sympathy and personal interest in their affairs. An indefatigable worker, he has ever found time to laugh and joke, to sympathise, congratulate or condole with the first comer, rich or poor, friend or foe. He has been godfather and wedding guest whenever and by whomever asked, a visitor to sickbeds, and a lover of children. More popular still has been his constant attendance at golden wedding festivities—a much feted event in Austria—and it is estimated that during the first seven years of his Burgomastership he attended no less than 1,372. Although suffering from a painful disease, he has won immense admiration by his constant cheerfulness and gaiety, and, with the exception of several journeys taken to effect a cure, he has never relinquished his work for a moment.

Add to this that he was incorruptibly honest, and that he used to employ his position as an advocate in the courts almost entirely in pleading for poor clients who could not pay a fee. He was a poor man's lawyer on his own account—a veritable Tribune of the People, a champion of the Poor and the Oppressed.

BURGOMASTER.

In 1895 the Municipal Council elected him as Burgomaster. The confirmation of the Emperor was necessary, and this was withheld. Dr. Lueger's name was as a red rag to a bull to the Magyars of Hungary,

and Francis Joseph, as King of Hungary, vetoed a nomination which, as Austrian Emperor, he must have approved. The opposition of the Crown added to his popularity with the masses. Three times was he elected, and three times was his nomination refused. At last democratic persistence began to wear out opposition. At last, in response to a direct appeal from the Emperor, he withdrew his candidature and accepted the position of Vice-Burgomaster. But the thunderous applause with which he was received by the populace during the *Corpus Domini* procession of 1896 left no room for doubt that further efforts to exclude him might be dangerous, and in April, 1897, he took possession of the Rathaus. This incident recalls the fact that Mr. Gladstone never realised that Lord Rosebery was eligible for office until he was startled by the tumultuous cheers with which an Edinburgh audience hailed the rising of the Lord of Dalmeny.

THE UNCROWNED KING OF VIENNA.

The Emperor, however, did not capitulate unconditionally. In April, 1897, when Lueger was again elected Burgomaster, the Emperor confirmed him in the office. His Majesty had up to that time said : “I cannot allow a demagogue to be chief of the local government of Vienna. I cannot suffer attacks upon the Jews, who have always shown loyalty to the dynasty, nor upon the Hungarians, who are my subjects.” On the third election, however, Lueger, in an audience of the Emperor, solemnly undertook to maintain political moderation, and to practise religious toleration ; and on these conditions alone did his Majesty sanction the election. The latter part of his undertaking Lueger did fulfil, for he himself became an active protector of the poorer part of the Jewish population.

From that time Dr. Lueger reigned as the uncrowned king of Vienna. His popularity cast even that of Mr. Chamberlain into the shade. During recent years his appearance in the streets was constantly hailed by the singing of an anthem beginning, “Hail, Lueger, long may he live !” Streets and squares were named after him, a statue was erected to him, and his drives through Vienna resembled a royal progress. He was the idol and the hero of the Viennese.

HIS LATER YEARS.

He deserved his popularity. If he had achieved his great position by an unscrupulous use of many of the acts of the demagogue, if he had inflamed racial enmity and religious strife, when he arrived in office he did his best to make amends by the excellence of his administration and the moderation of his language. Towards the Magyars and the Social Democrats he was implacable to the last. But he “let up” on the Jews until the time came when in some quarters it is contended that he was never an Anti-Semite at heart. The contention, says Mr. Steed in the *Times*, contains a grain of truth, inasmuch as he

combated features and forms of Jewish political and industrial enterprise rather than the Jews as a race; and throughout life he numbered many Jews among his personal friends. But it would be erroneous to suppose that the Jews therefore bear him and his party any grudge.

WHAT HE DID FOR VIENNA.

His great work was the revolution he effected in the administration of Vienna. He municipalised everything, and he improved everything, and he made it pay. How the mouths of the Progressives of the London County Council must water as they read of the brilliant success with which Dr. Lueger carried out all these ideals! He "Hausmannised" Vienna, and made it, instead of the dirty, ill-lighted, ill-paved town of twenty-five years ago, with very bad means of communication, unhealthy, insecure, and a hotbed of immorality, the beautiful and brilliant city it is to-day—certainly one of the handsomest in Europe. He took over the Viennese gasworks from an English company; the city now manages its gasworks itself. He turned out the old horse-trams and put in electric; he introduced electric lighting of the streets; built a great municipal slaughter-house, and established

central markets, these being only a portion of the undertakings carried out since his term of office as Burgomaster of Vienna. In ten years, in short, Vienna has been brought up to the level of the great European cities. The outlay has been enormous, but the interest on the loans has been covered over and over again by profits; not a penny has been added to the rates.

Says Mr. Stead—

Once Burgomaster, his municipal administration was at once exemplary and grandiose. By the municipalisation, electrification, and development of the tramway service, the municipalisation of the gas and electric light supplies, the organisation of a large municipal slaughter-house, the creation and upkeep of innumerable public gardens and open spaces, he made Vienna in all externals a modern, if not a model, European capital.

The leader of the Christian Socialists, his Catholicism found satisfaction in restoring crucifixes and religious instruction in the public schools. The Viennese are not a particularly religious folk. But they are the only community which put Christian Socialists in office and kept them there.

All Vienna turned out on Monday, March 14th, to see the great Burgomaster laid to rest. Here indeed was a man whom sovereign and proletariat alike delighted to honour.



Vienna's Fine Municipal Buildings.

THE RT. HON. SIR GEORGE H. REID.

FIRST HIGH-COMMISSIONER OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF AUSTRALIA.

NO man has been more in the political limelight during the last thirty years in Australia than Sir George Reid. No other politician has been so furiously attacked, so ridiculed, so admired. Yet he leaves the scene of his strenuous political warfare bearing with him the good wishes of every section of the community. Protectionists joined with Free Traders in a chorus of approval at his appointment to fill the too-long vacant post of representative of the Commonwealth in the Homeland.

Speaking at a dinner given in his honour by the Australian Agents-General in London, Sir George quaintly referred to the song which greeted him on rising as "The National Anthem of Australia." Certainly, his ears must have heard almost too often since his appointment the somewhat harsh rendering of "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow," but the song well describes the general feeling towards him. However widely his political opponents differ from him, they all admit that he is a "jolly good fellow."

Sir George, who is now sixty-five years of age, is one of those massive statesmen so beloved of caricaturists. He carries both his weight and his years well, and has lost nothing of the energy of youth. He professes himself a lazy man by nature, so averse to working that when anything has to be done he does it at once in order to get it out of the way. He consequently finds himself constantly engaged. He certainly has had a strenuous life, for in addition to his political activities he has carried on a large practice at the Bar of New South Wales, whilst he has been the most popular after-dinner speaker in the Commonwealth. He has already made a reputation for himself in London in the last capacity, and if his efforts as High Commissioner meet with equal success Australia will be indeed fortunate.

Like so many others who control the destinies of the English-speaking race, Sir George is a Scotsman by birth. He was born in 1845 at Johnstone, in Renfrewshire, but when two months old was taken by his parents to Australia, so that although not born there he is to all intents and purposes an Australian of the Australians. He is a Liberal and a Presbyterian. He was called to the New South Wales Bar in 1879. He married Miss Brumby, a Tasmanian lady, in 1891, and has three children—one daughter and two sons. Lady Reid, by the way, was complimented by Queen Victoria for remaining with her two little children in Sydney instead of accompanying her husband when he came over, as Premier of New South Wales, to the Diamond Jubilee celebration. Sir George received his knighthood last year. He is a Privy Councillor and a K.C. He obtained the Gold Medal of the Cobden Club for his essays on Free Trade, but most of his other publications deal with New South Wales.

I found Sir George the other day in the entirely inadequate building which the offices of the Commonwealth at present occupy. As I waited in the draughty waiting-room, which is apparently used as a highway between different departments, I realised that one of the new High Commissioner's first duties will be to see that the Commonwealth representative is housed in a manner befitting the dignity of the great confederation by which he is accredited.

Sir George naturally has been plunged into a sea of work, but looks fit and well, although the banquets he has attended must have been a severe strain.

"We are all delighted to see you here, Sir George; the only pity is that we have had to wait so long to welcome you."

"Well, perhaps," he said reflectively, "it would have been better if the Commonwealth had appointed a High Commissioner earlier, but I am here now anyway; and I have had a splendid welcome."

"Although it is the work you have in front of you that is of the most moment to England and the Empire, I should like to give the readers of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS some idea of those political achievements of yours which, however they have been attacked, have won such a prominent position for you in Australia. What do you consider the outstanding features in your political life?"

"Well, all the years I have spent in power or in opposition have been pretty well occupied, but we can begin at the beginning with my entrance into politics. I was elected in 1880 to the Lower House in New South Wales, and at once set myself to bring about a reform in the land laws of the State. In those days we had selection without survey; the tenure of squatters was merely a Thursday-to-Thursday tenure. Great areas were being sold by auction, a purchaser buying merely the best bits here and there, thus reducing the value of the remainder almost to vanishing point, and consequently practically retaining the whole area in which the bits were situated in his own hands. Naturally the squatters were restless, and everyone realised that something ought to be done."

"But it was not until you came along that the matter was grappled with? What did you do?"

"We cut the squatters' holdings in half, gave them one-half with secure tenure, and allowed selectors to take up the other half on long leases. This did not suppress the 'dummy' selector, but it was a great advance in land legislation."

"What was your next achievement?"

"This land legislation occupied a couple of years, and then we had another election. I took the part of Minister of Education in the Government, in preference to the higher post of Secretary which was offered me, for I was anxious to bring in many

educational reforms. "The first letter I sent to the Press in my teens urged the use of the University for evening classes. I did not think at the time I wrote it that in after years it would fall to my lot to get this done. I found that, owing to differences between the Protestants and Roman Catholics, no history at all was taught in the State schools. This absurd omission I rectified. There was nothing between the State Elementary Schools and the State Universities, so I established State High Schools for boys and girls. These were entered by examination, and a system of scholarships from these to the Universities was arranged. This bridged the gap in the education of the young Australian. I also started technical schools where youths could be instructed in various trades."

"You had a pretty strenuous time, I suppose, putting these things through?"

"Yes. I was kept busy until the Government was defeated on a technicality. In the following election I was defeated for the first and last time, and that by forty votes only. I have contested fifteen elections, including by-elections due to Ministerial appointments, and never have I had a walk-over. My seat has always been vigorously assailed, but I have held it with this one exception."

"I believe you led the Opposition after that?"

"I succeeded Sir Henry Parkes as leader in 1891. In 1894 I became Premier, and although my previous work was alluded to as but a flash in the pan, and the gloomiest future was cast for me, I still have the distinction of having been Premier of New South Wales for a longer period than anyone else. One of the first things I did was to secure free imports. Whilst I was Premier New South Wales was a Free Trade State, and—even in spite of that, say my opponents—it prospered amazingly. Duties were levied on five main things only, such as spirits, tobacco, etc., and there was no *ad valorem* duty at all. I next proposed a land income tax, which was furiously opposed. The fairness of it can be seen when I tell you that in those days there were only municipalities in the few principal towns; some 300,000 square miles of the country had no municipality whatever. The State kept up the roads, etc., and the landowners paid nothing towards the upkeep. The Machinery Bill for this new tax was passed, but was promptly rejected by the Upper House. I at once appealed to the country, and was returned by a large majority. In similar cases of deadlock my predecessors had threatened to do this, but they went no further. The Machinery Bill was then agreed to at a conference of both Houses, and the tax has been collected ever since. Now, however, it is done by the municipalities which have come into being since that date."

"I suppose these two great measures occupied most of your time?"

"Oh no, we did a great deal besides, but I will only mention one other land reform, which effectively

disposed of the dummy selector who had bothered us for years. The law thus passed compelled permanent residence upon the land selected if it was to be held. That law is in force to-day. Another reform I put through was the cleansing of the public services. When I became Premier I found the public service unfortunately subject to political influence and overloaded with office-holders. I passed legislation to enforce admission to the service by public competitive examination only, thus purging it entirely from political influence. The service was at the same time lightened of its unnecessary load, and many thousands were saved per annum in consequence."

"Then about Federation, Sir George. You took a leading part in that?"

"When the proposal was first made in 1891 I would have nothing to do with it, but having lain dormant for some years it was again revived in a form which I heartily approved. A referendum was taken in 1898, but was inconclusive. In New South Wales, the minimum number of voters in favour (80,000) not being obtained. Further modified, it was approved by all the States, and the Commonwealth was an accomplished fact. First opposing and then approving of Federation earned for me the name of 'Yes-No Reid.' It should have been No-Yes Reid, for first I said 'No' emphatically to a proposal the terms of which I did not approve, and later said 'Yes' to it when it had been altered and I had become convinced that Federation was a good thing. To say No and then Yes is a very different thing from saying Yes and then No."

"When Federation was an accomplished fact you left the State Parliament for the Federal?"

"Yes, and led the Opposition there. This consisted of Free Traders, and events have proved that the majority of Australians do not want Free Trade. Consequently I have always been in Opposition except in 1904, when I held office as Prime Minister."

"Will your arrival in London make any difference to the representatives of the States?"

"None. My duties will not interfere with theirs in any way; we are all the best of friends, and will all work together to make Australia better known in this country."

"What about immigration, Sir George. The Commonwealth has no land. That is, I suppose, a matter for the States?"

"It is the most important thing for Australia, and whilst the States will continue their present arrangements the Commonwealth will co-operate with them, endeavouring by all the means in its power to bring the resources of Australia before the notice of the British people."

"You have no doubt already discovered how little the average Briton knows about Australia?"

"Yes, there is a lot of ignorance to be overcome. For instance, the case of the five haters is still cited as showing that none can enter Australia with a

contract in his pocket. That is all altered now, of course, and anyone can go out to the Commonwealth from the British Isles to take a position under contract, excepting during times of strike in his particular trade. The States give assisted passages, and altogether things are made far easier for the emigrant now than they were a few years ago. But this is not generally known."

"I expect you will be busy over loan transactions if the State debts are taken over by the Commonwealth. I believe that this question is paramount in the present Federal Election?"

"Yes, for the first time States and Commonwealth are in agreement at a Federal Election. The Labour Party, however, oppose the grant of 25s. per inhabitant each year for ever to the States, instead of the division of the customs receipts, which has hitherto been made. It is the perpetuity of the grant that is objected to."

"If the Commonwealth takes over the debts I suppose it would also take over the assets?"

"By no means. This taking over merely means consolidation; the interest would have to be found by the States as hitherto."

"What is the real feeling in Australia about 'Preference'?"

"Australia has already embodied in her tariff the principle of voluntary preference to the Mother Country. There is undoubtedly a desire that some reciprocal arrangement should be arrived at."

"Is this desire sufficiently strong to induce Australia to sacrifice any of her own manufactures on the altar of reciprocity?"

"Certainly not, so far as I can see. But whatever may be done with tariffs and preferences, that has nothing to do with the loyalty of Australians, which

is not influenced either one way or the other by such things. The Mother Country has given us a free hand in solving our own problems. There is no part of the public life in which the saving grace of 'minding our own business' is more essential than in the relations between these independent Parliaments. We are ready to yield the same right and the same privilege of entire freedom in your own affairs as you have extended to us. Until any new departure is based upon a conviction that there is in it a mutual advantage—an advantage strengthening the Mother Country as well as Australia—Australians will not dream of urging reciprocity. They scorn an advantage to themselves which would be at the expense of the people of Great Britain."

"A new arrival often sees things which escape the notice of the home-dweller; now in what way do you think this country is failing to make use of all its advantages?"

"I wonder if your marvellous manufacturing power is being turned to the best account. The recent discoveries of science have continuously improved the arts of manufacture. Are the people of England digging deeply enough into the possibilities of applied science? Is industrial capital sufficiently embarked in the sphere of observation and experiment? Is there not as much danger in the laboratories of foreign countries as there is in their dockyards?"

Delivering himself of these searching questions, Sir George rushed off to preside at a luncheon given to Colonel Moore, the Premier of Western Australia, who is engaged in opening the eyes of the dwellers in the homeland to the wonderful resources of that great State.

HENRY STEAD.



LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS

HOW TO ENJOY PERFECT HEALTH.

FASTING AS THE KEY TO ETERNAL YOUTH.

MR. UPTON SINCLAIR, the well-known author of "The Jungle," proclaims to the world in the April *Contemporary Review* that if anyone is ill, low-spirited, too fat or too thin, he has only to fast to become perfectly well, to enjoy radiant good spirits, and to restore his body to ideal proportions. Mr. Sinclair writes with such evident conviction that I commend his discovery to my readers, and shall be glad to hear should any of them try the remedy, what the results have been in their case.

EUREKA! EUREKA!

Here is Mr. Upton Sinclair's proclamation of his great discovery:—

For ten years I have been studying the ill-health of myself and of the men and women around me. And I have found the cause and the remedy. I have not only found good health, but perfect health; I have found a new state of being, a new potentiality of life; a sense of lightness and cleanliness and joyfulness, such as I did not know could exist in the human body. "I like to meet you on the street," said a friend the other day. "You walk as if it was such fun!" . . . The fast is to me the key to eternal youth, the secret of perfect and permanent health. It is Nature's safety valve, an automatic protection against disease—which is the product of superfluous nutriment. . . . The reader may think that my enthusiasm over the fasting cure is due to my imaginative temperament; I can only say that I have never yet met a person who has given the fast a fair trial who does not describe his experience in the same way.

HOW FASTING WORKS THE MIRACLE.

We all eat too much food—even vegetarians and fruitarians. The result is, the body is filled with a greater quantity of poisonous fermenting matter than the organs of elimination can handle:—

As soon as the fast begins, and the first hunger has been withstood, the secret organs, and the whole assimilative system, which take account of the energies of the body, goes out of business. The body then begins a sort of house-cleaning, which not only sweeps out all the waste, but also, above all, purges the water-drinking. The toxic elements coated the teeth and the proportion of life and this continues until the toxic matter has been entirely cast out, when the tongue comes to the hunger reasoner's aid in a miraculous form.

The loss of weight during the fast is generally about a pound a day. The fast is not long, and is not too rigorous to use; but it really becomes so when the body has been reduced to the minimum and the vitamins. Fast of fifty and fifty days are now common. I have met several who have taken them. The longest fast I have heard of is seventy-two days. Strange as it may seem, the fast is a cure for both operation and surgery. After a course of fasting, my wife came to the hospital. I think she was very near death when she lost her weight; when people who are under weight may gain a pound or more a day or so.

MR. SINCLAIR'S PERSONAL EXPERIENCE.

Mr. Sinclair describes how a natural robust constitution was broken down by irregular eating. He never drank, smoked, or used tea or coffee, and was a strict vegetarian. But overwork and carelessness both as to how and when he ate brought on dyspepsia, and he became liable to all manner of ailments. When

at last he could not even digest milk and cornflour mush, he decided to give the fasting cure a trial. He thus records his experiences during the first four days:—

I was very hungry for the first day—the unwholesome, ravenous sort of hunger that all dyspeptics know. I had a little hunger the second morning, and thereafter, to my very great astonishment, no hunger whatever—no more interest in food than if I had never known the taste of it. Previous to the fast I had had a headache every day for two or three weeks. It lasted through the first day and then disappeared—never to return. I felt very weak the second day, and a little dizzy on arising. I went out of doors and lay in the sun all day, reading; and the same for the third and fourth days—in intense physical lassitude, but with great clearness of mind. After the fifth day I felt stronger, and walked a good deal, and I also began some writing. No phase of the experience surprised me more than the activity of my mind: I read and wrote more than I had dared to do for years before.

During the first four days I lost fifteen pounds in weight—something which, I have since learned, was a sign of the extremely poor state of my tissues. Thereafter I lost only two pounds in eight days—an equally unusual phenomenon. I slept well throughout the fast. About the middle of each day I would feel weak, but a massage and a cold shower would refresh me.

HOW HE BROKE HIS FAST.

After fasting from all food and drinking nothing but water for eleven days—

towards the end I began to find that in walking about I would grow tired in the legs, and as I did not wish to lie in bed I broke the fast after the twelfth day with some orange-juice. I took the juice of a dozen oranges during two days, and then went on the milk diet, as recommended by Macfalden. I took a glassful of warm milk every hour the first day, every three-quarters of an hour the next day, and finally every half-hour—or eight quarts a day. This is, of course, much more than can be assimilated, but the balance serves to flush the system out. The tissues are bathed in nutriment, and an extraordinary recuperation is experienced. In my own case I gained four and a half pounds in one day—the third—and gained a total of thirty-two pounds in twenty-four days. My sensations on this milk diet were almost as interesting as on the fast. In the first place, there was an extraordinary sense of peace and calm, as if every weary nerve in the body were purring like a cat under a stove. Next there was the keenest activity of mind—I read and wrote merrily. And, finally, there was a perfectly ravenous desire for physical work.

A SECOND FAST AND ITS RESULTS.

Although Mr. Sinclair lost all of his lean and dyspeptic appearance as the result of his initial fast, and was brown and rosy, and as round as a butter ball, with muscles leaping out of his body, he was not satisfied:—

I had not taken what is called a "complete" fast—that is, I had not waited until hunger returned. Therefore I began again. I intended only a short fast, but I found that hunger ceased again, and, much to my surprise, I had none of the former weakness. I took a cold bath and a vigorous rub twice a day; I walked four miles every morning, and did light gymnasium work, and with nothing save a slight tendency to chilliness to let me know that I was fasting. I lost nine pounds in eight days, and then went for a week longer on oranges and figs, and ate up most of the weight on these. . . . I no longer had headaches. I went lurching in the rain, I sat in cold draughts of air, and was apparently immune to colds. And, above all,

I had that marvellous, abounding energy, so that whenever I had a spare minute or two I would begin to stand on my head, or to "chin" myself, or do some other "stunt," from sheer exuberance of animal spirits.

"ALMOST PERSUADED."

Mr. Sinclair gives several instances in his own circle of acquaintances of men and women who were apparently confirmed invalids who, by fasting, became splendid specimens of health and vigour. He says that much to his regret he has had to abandon his vegetarianism and adopt a Salisburian diet of beef-steaks and water when he has much work to do. But that is a detail. The outstanding startling, sensational fact is that this man, a modern man, a typically dyspeptic American, should have recovered, not merely health, but exuberant high spirits, by the simple and most economical method of abstaining altogether from food for twelve days at a time. I feel disposed to address Mr. Sinclair in the words of Festus to Paul:—"Almost thou persuadest me to take to fasting." If I do I shall report the results to my readers, as I hope such of them as fast will report the results to me.

Incidentally this discovery of the beneficial results following prolonged fasting ought to lead to the prompt abolition by Home Office order of all compulsory feeding of recalcitrant prisoners. Why should doctors interrupt a remedial process of cure which does more good than all their medicines can effect?

PHILOSOPHICAL ASPECTS OF EVOLUTION.

In the *Philosophical Review* Professor J. G. Hibben discusses the philosophical aspects of evolution. He takes exception to the statement that evolution has proved that the difference between man and other animals is only one of degree. He says that the very fact of man being able to criticise the process and generalise its phenomena is in itself a mode of transcending the very process itself. Man's capacity for reflection "cannot possibly possess any survival value. Thought is something more than an instrument of competition." The Professor then goes on to point out that, however successfully Nature may be freed from the implication of purpose, the fact of purpose in human nature remains and cannot be explained away. The making of a man may not have been the definite end of the evolutionary process, but man himself has made it the end. This is the paradox of evolution—that a process giving no evidence of intelligent purpose develops a product whose characteristic feature is purposeful activity. The Professor further urges that science and philosophy have not been for ages on the wrong road, and that the treasures of the past are not to be readily cashiered in the progress of the future.

ON March 15th Herr Paul Heyse celebrated his eightieth birthday, and the March number of the *Deutsche Rundschau* commemorated the event by two articles on the poet-novelist.

FRANK TALK ON INDIA.

BY AN INDIAN OFFICIAL.

A VERY sensible paper appears in the *Empire Review* by an Indian official. He says of the idea of India for the Indians:—

This idea is our own in origin and conception, it embodies, in fact, the watchword of our national policy; a watchword which, though necessarily subject to minor reservations, incorporates the prime working motive of the Government in India, and of every one of its officers. This being so, it cannot be that the objects of Government and educated India are, so to speak, congenitally opposed to one another, unless either our own professions of desire for India's welfare and progress, or the educated Indians' professions of patriotism, are regarded as a complete sham. Of our own good intentions we are sure enough, and of the fact that Indian patriotism has outgrown the stage of mere meaningless froth or barely-veiled self-seeking, there is abundant proof for those who care to look for it. Ill-informed and short-sighted as it often is, there can be no question that the patriotic zeal of the educated Indian of to-day has its foundation on a genuine desire for the welfare of his country and its people.

He, of course, considers the maintenance of British control and government an absolute necessity in the interests of India herself, but urges that the Government is far too reticent. It ought to explain its actions and motives. It ought by such explanations to forestall criticisms that often are angry and numerous and based on misconceptions. He urges that local officers might be allowed to identify themselves in public matters with the people whom they govern. The value to the administrative machine of the quality in an officer of getting on with the people should be recognised more fully.

The writer lays special stress on the need of keeping to ourselves our consciousness of our innate superiority. He says: "If ever there was a people which appreciated and responded to courtesy, consideration, and fair dealing, it is the people of India." Did we but recognise this, our difficulties would be immeasurably decreased. The man who has a real dislike of the people of India as such ought never to be allowed in India at all, still less in the service of the Government.

He also urges that educated Indians who have abandoned their ancestral mode of life and who have in Europe lived on equal social terms with Europeans, should not be debarred in India from the social privileges for which he is otherwise fitted. Alas! "No one could assert that there is anything like a general acceptance of even the best Indians in English society." This "unjustifiable exclusiveness" has transformed those who would naturally be the most staunch in upholding British institutions into a body that is against the Government, and often implacably hostile to all things British.

La Revue (Hachette et Cie.) maintains its customary high standard of interest. Its contents in the Esperanto language deal with affairs all over the world. Especially interesting is the collection of proverbs (February)—we scarcely realise how international are some of these pithy epitomes of wisdom; and the Babilado, or Editor's Table-talk.

UNCLE "JOE" CANNON.

The *Cosmopolitan*, in an article by Alfred Henry Lewis, asks, "What is 'Joe' Cannon?" The plain answer appears to be that "Joe" Cannon is a modern Mr. Badman, except that he has not yet died. "Joe" Cannon has been Speaker of the House of Representatives at Washington since 1903, and a very benign and benevolent, snuggly and smiling Uncle Joe he is, judging from his photographs. There is, however, nothing bad enough for the writer of this article to say about him.

FAR MORE POWERFUL THAN THE PRESIDENT.

Someone once said that the American Speaker was next to the President in power; but that, says Mr. Lewis, was before the adoption of the rules which have gagged the present House. The Speaker is, and long has been, far more powerful than any President can ever hope to be, "for the Speaker is not only Speaker, but the very House itself." There is, apparently, a network of committees, but they have all been Cannonised, much as the American railways were Harrimanised. They are all under the one man's thumb, and though a certain number of members seem free to speak and act, on looking closely it will be clear that they are merely Uncle Joe's puppets. According to the writer, the House might at present almost as well not be convened at all—indeed, much better, for it costs a great deal and is not worth its keep. Every morning Mr. Cannon brings into it a list of the members whom he will "recognise"; and no one is put upon that list until he has told his Uncle exactly what he means to say and on what subjects he means to speak. A fortunate member is allowed to be fraudulent "with leave to print"—i.e., he may pretend that he has made a certain speech, that he was overwhelmed by applause, he never received, and then print the undelivered oration punctuated with the customary applause.

THE ORIGIN OF UNCLE "JOE."

This is supposed to have been Irish and Quaker. "The Cannon" family was the meek family of William Penn," says the writer, and Uncle "Joe," he might have called, still looks very meek. About two hundred years ago the family came to Naantacket but as the Puritans there did not like Quakers, and more matters of importance for them, they went to North Carolina. In 1736 Uncle "Joe" appeared on the scene as the writer partially puts it. Well, no, he is an old man, and has already seen a very great many years of it. He was here, poor, soulful, having been a country doctor with not much earthly success. At fourteen years "Joe" became clerk at a country store, and in five years he had worked so fast and well that he was able to leave it and begin his head studies.

NATIVE AND FOREIGN.

SAYS THE WRITER—

As there is no other English translation of Mr. Cannon's life, the following version is given. It is a story that has been told many times, but which has not been

upon his ear was the title of his name . . . Barnum learned in his mind in moments that the public rejoices to be humbled. Mr. Cannon came upon the fact that as a Mr. Barnum Mr. Cannon was born in every region of the popular. He had no native love for humanity; or if he loved mankind it was as the shepherd of the flocks he loves a flock of sheep. He did not seek its welfare but its worth.

Congentially a Tory, Uncle "Joe" has always pretended to be on the side of the wronged and oppressed; and so cleverly has he deceived the public that there are many who still believe that he really is so.

"A QUAKER BARON AND HIS BIBLES."

A QUAKER, a descendant of a soldier in Cromwell's army, a peer of the realm, and a collector of ancient Bibles, are a combination not often realised in one man. They are realised in Lord Peckover, a visit to whom Mr. Ernest H. Kann describes very pleasantly in the *Quarter*. The discharge of his ancestor, Edmund Peckover, a "gentleman and soldier," from Cromwell's army, dated 1655, hangs on the walls of Bank House, at Wisbech, beneath the address of congratulation received by Lord Peckover on his elevation to the peerage. During his eighty years of life we are told that Lord Peckover has been a great traveller, and recalls vast changes in the means of locomotion. When he first visited France there was not one yard of railway in that country, and the journey from Scotland to London occupied four days.

His lordship has made a speciality of collecting ancient volumes of Scripture. The oldest book he has is a Syriac version, the Peshitta version, of the four Gospels, which dates back to the fifth century. Other treasures mentioned are a tenth century copy of the New Testament, which has been in the libraries of the Sultan of Turkey and the Tsar of Russia, a Syriac version on paper dating from the thirteenth century, a thousand-year-old copy of the Gospels in Greek bound in the original oak boards, with the first few pages written entirely in uncial, discovered in Cyprus; a copy of the New Testament, dating from the end of the eleventh century, which the penman who copied it ended with a couplet translated—

OLD AND NEW—after the tranquil Earl on nights,

Said, "I'll write you a book that will be one fair eyes."

J. DANIELS, THE MENK.

"I may see him some day," said Lord Peckover, "and when I do I will remind him of his verse. Won't he be surprised?" His lordship possesses also a copy of every edition of the Greek Testament printed before 1534, with one exception. He is now possessed of the first edition of every English version of Scripture, Final, Coverdale, and the rest. His collection is described as unique, a complete and as valuable as energy and a long purse can make it. Lord Peckover does not feel this hobby of collecting to be very religious, for he says "the books would fetch now more than I gave for them."

THE MANCHURIAN MYSTERY.

A POSSIBLE KEY TO AMERICAN POLICY.

DR. DILLON, writing in the *Contemporary Review* on the vexed question of the Manchurian railways, heads his speculations:

"*Ex oriente, Lux: ex Occidente, Knox,*"

which is at least a clever pun. He regards Mr. Secretary Knox's proposal to internationalise the Manchurian railways, on which Russia has spent £54,000,000 and Japan £13,500,000, to which an American syndicate proposes to add another £14,500,000 for the Chin-Chau-Aigun line, as an event of world-wide importance. Dr. Dillon makes the following amazing suggestion. He says:—

Whatever fate awaits the Chinchow-Aigun railway scheme, Mr. Knox's Far Eastern policy is a new and a revolutionary departure in the politics of the world. One might characterise it summarily by saying that it is an ingenious and resolute endeavour to assimilate European to American political methods, to substitute commercial, industrial and cultural development for military equipment. The Government of the United States is striving to extend the stretch of territory on our planet from which the rifles and heavy guns of the military Powers shall be for ever excluded. The entire continent of America, the islands of Cuba and the Philippines are already taboo. Manchuria and China are marked to follow. If that grandiose feat be achieved, the Pacific Powers will acquire such marked superiority over their militant competitors in the commercial struggle that these will ultimately be driven to follow their lead and free themselves from the hampering impediments of military accoutrements. Whatever immediate objects may have been floating in the minds of Messrs. Taft and Knox when they agreed to put forward their gigantic scheme for neutralising Manchuria, they have inaugurated a policy which seems destined to revolutionise the world.

I doubt the accuracy of Dr. Dillon's surmise. But if it be true, then once more a grandiose scheme for promoting disarmament seems likely to have as its immediate result an increase of armament.

The Kaiser's Hunting Habits.

MANY people will read with interest and amusement the article in the April *Badminton* on "The Prussian Royal Pack," and on the sincerely flattering imitation by His Majesty and the German Court of English hunting habits, down to the minutest detail, although it is not surprising to know that, in spite of the servants being all in English liveries, they do not look like English servants, and would not even if they did not have the Prussian Eagle on their coats. The German Crown Prince and his brothers regularly follow the hounds, but until last winter the Emperor generally only did so once or twice in a season, usually on St. Hubert's Day, "always celebrated in Germany by hunt breakfasts and copious libations of every kind" On this day hunting caps must be exchanged for "toppers." The Empress has never followed the hounds, though she rides well, neither has the Princess Victoria Luise been as yet allowed to do so, though next hunting season she probably will be. The Emperor's horses have, of course, to be specially trained, as he has little or no power in his left arm or hand, and never touches the reins with his right hand, which is abnormally strong.

THE RISK OF INVASION.

HOW ARE WE TO GUARD AGAINST IT?

MR. ARCHIBALD HURD contributes a forcible and convincing article to the *Fortnightly Review*, entitled "England's Peril: Invasion or Starvation," in which he puts the case against the propaganda of the National Service League. At times we have only seven weeks' supply of food in the country, and no one would take the trouble to invade us if they once obtained command of the sea. Our land army is very small and very costly, while our sea army is very large and very cheap. For every pound spent on military defence the fleet will lose at least two pounds. Mr. Hurd insists that the national will and the national purse should be concentrated upon the one end—the maintenance of our naval supremacy. The more the power of the military arm is exaggerated, the more the effort directed to the upbuilding of the Fleet is weakened.

A defensive-offensive off the enemy's coast is the only reasonable defence against invasion. He describes the development of the mobile defences on the East Coast of Great Britain, and says that the North Sea littoral is now prepared against raids as the Channel littoral was never protected against attack from France. The Admiralty keeps watch over the whole range of coast line from the Straits of Dover to the extreme north of Great Britain.

Mr. Coulson Kernahan, writing in the *London Quarterly Review*, pleads strongly in favour of the programme of the National Service League. He is very enthusiastic about the principle of universal compulsory military service, and denies that the National Service League, in its advocacy of universal training, is aiming at conscription:—

On the contrary, it is to prevent conscription that we are working, for unless we have a Territorial Army sufficiently large and sufficiently trained to defend our shores, conscription—and on the hated continental lines—will sooner or later inevitably come. All that we ask is that every able-bodied man within certain ages shall train himself to defend his country (he will be worse than useless if he be not trained) in the event of invasion.

In the Territorial Army there will be ample scope for the employment of the superabundant energies which now run to waste, to mischief, or to vice. The slouching hooligan of the street will, we believe, in course of time be replaced by well-set-up and soldierly young fellows, taking a pride in the smartness of their appearance, as well as in the efficiency of the company or battalion to which they are attached, and, by discharging their duties as citizens, learning to respect themselves.

The *Quiver* for April is an exceptionally good number. Papers on Lord Peckover's collection of old Bibles, and Mr. A. C. Benson's optimistic estimate of the present and future of our race, have been separately noticed. Mr. Coulson Kernahan contributes a religious rhapsody on the wild flowers of the dawn: "When I see the snowdrops, I am as sure there is a God in whom love and purity abide as if that God Himself had stooped down from Heaven to set the snowdrops in my path."

THE ENGLISH AND GERMAN NAVIES.

A LUNATIC SUGGESTION.

THERE is a lunatic suggestion published in the *Nineteenth Century* for April which discredits both the author who made it and the editor who gave it publicity. The author is Sir Edmund C. Cox, whose bright idea is that the British Government should quarrel with Germany in order to destroy her fleet before it entails upon us any further expenditure on shipbuilding. After describing how German shipbuilding necessitated our following suit, Sir Edmund says:—

Is there no other alternative to this endless yet futile competition in shipbuilding?

Yes, there is. It is one which a Cromwell, a William Pitt, a Palmerston, a Disraeli, would have adopted long ago.

This is that alternative—the only possible one. It is to say to Germany: "All that you have been doing constitutes a series of unprofitable acts. Your far words go for nothing. One for all you must put an end to your warlike preparations. If we are not satisfied that you do so, we shall forthwith sink every battleship and cruiser that you possess. The situation that you have created is intolerable. If you are determined to fight us, if you insist upon war, war you shall have; but the time shall be of our choosing, and not of yours, and that time shall be now. The whole of Europe is in the presence of a great danger." Yes, and the whole of Europe, with the exception of Austria, would gladly support England in an ultimatum demanding the instant cessation of the universal danger.

As Sir Edmund C. Cox says that this is so, no doubt it must be so. But how he knows it no one knows, and frankly no one believes it but himself. He proceeds:—

The total Estimates will, as certainly as day follows night, amount to nearly £60,000,000, or more.

I must that the position is intolerable. No nation could stand it. Let the fact be recognised now. It is outrageous that all this should result from the action of a neighbouring Power.

I suppose we must not repine at having such men as this writer still extant amongst us. They are belated specimens of an almost vanished era.

A SANE COMPARISON.

Mr. Archibald S. Hurd has a paper in the same number which contains some interesting tables. He says:—

The progress of the naval movement as exhibited by expenditure in the case of ourselves and Germany, over a period of ten years, is as follows:—In the case of Great Britain as follows:—

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ADVICE TO MR. ASQUITH

FROM MR. J. RAMSAY MACDONALD.

MR. ASQUITH observed last month that he was about the most advised man in the country. Writers in the magazines as a rule have been somewhat sparing in advice, but Mr. Ramsay Macdonald in the *National Review* for April makes up for many deficiencies in others. In an article entitled "Tactics of the Present Crisis," he tells Mr. Asquith that he ought to have sent his Veto proposals up to the House of Lords in the shape of a Bill after they had been passed as resolutions in the House of Commons. If the House of Lords rejects the resolutions, Mr. Asquith ought to appeal to the King. A strong Prime Minister in such a crisis would undoubtedly do so; but it is sad that Mr. Asquith will not take that course for reasons which Mr. Ramsay Macdonald does not enter into, but which are probably summed up in the fact that he could not conscientiously advise the King to create four hundred hereditary Peers on the strength of a majority which can only with difficulty be brought to pass the Budget, which the House of Lords had referred to the people. Mr. Ramsay Macdonald thinks that at any rate Mr. Asquith should not resign unless he knows that Mr. Balfour will not accept office. What he ought to do is to dissolve, and then the Government and the Labour Party will be able to improve their position in Scotland and Wales (where there is little room left for improvement); Lancashire can be held, and seats won in the Midlands and in the north-east and north. One or two rural constituencies can be regained.

Mr. Ramsay Macdonald is very emphatic as to the absolute necessity of passing the Budget at any cost; even while the last stage of preparing for dissolution is in progress, the Budget should not be jeopardised, it should go through. Mr. Macdonald is against referendum. Mr. Asquith should simply attack his enemy; if he convinces the country that he is in earnest he can win.

THE TRIUMPH OF CHRISTIANITY.

BY M. ANATOLE FRANCE.

THE *English Review* publishes a paper (in French) by M. Anatole France on "The Asiatic Gods of the First Centuries of the Christian Era." It is a study of mingled poetry and prose. At the close the eminent writer says:—

Christianity triumphs: it triumphs because it has conquered men's souls with the promise of a justice more just and a goodness more sweet than the justice and the goodness of its countless rivals in Europe and Asia. The presentiments of Leconteur were not vain. Humanity comes to taste at last the sweetness "of worshipping a Child and of weeping for a God"; it comes to plunge with delight into the waters of baptism which restore innocence and purity to sinners. Christianity triumphs. Alas! it triumphs on the conditions which life imposes on all parties, political or religious. Whatever they may be, they are all transformed so completely in the struggle that after the victory there remain of them only their name and some symbols of their lost thought. Religions are incessantly being transformed, and so completely in accord with the environ-

ments and the interests of their believers and ministers that at the end of a few years they keep nothing of the spirit which created them. Gods change more than men, because they have a form less precise and because they last longer. . . . That of the Christians has been transformed more completely, perhaps, than any other. . . . True, it is a long way from the frigid Apollo of Dædalus to the classic Apollo Belvedere. It is still further from the poor and vaguely communistic Christ of the catacombs to the Christ, the Protector of the factory, the Defender of Capital, and the opponent of Socialism who flourished under the sovereign pontificate of Leo XIII. and still reigns; and, in considering these transformations of a Divine Ideal across the ages, one understands that audaciously cynical saying of the most intelligent of the French champions of authority, Charles Maurras, who resting his doctrine of absolute power on the teaching of the Catholic Church answered to one who brought up against him the gentle Gospel—"I do not care to know what four obscure Jews thought of Jesus Christ."

Moral Teaching in India and Japan.

"A BOMBAY CIVILIAN," writing in *East and West* recently, maintains that the New Theology is the very kind of religion for which India has been waiting, and this is his idea of the message of the New Theology to India:—

Since, therefore, each man has his own religious beliefs according to his lights, let us not trouble necessarily to change them; let us leave that to those who are better equipped or better inspired than we are; but let us, above all things, determine to make them real to ourselves and to our humbler brothers.

He then sets forth what should be done, beginning with the immediate introduction of moral teaching into schools and colleges. Here is a list of the heads of the moral teaching given to the Japanese children:—

Filial piety, three hours; brothers and sisters, two hours; happiness of home, two hours; friends, three hours; His Majesty the Tennyō, three hours; be active, two hours; don't quarrel, two hours; don't tell a falsehood, two hours; don't try to conceal your fault, two hours; don't do anything likely to hurt other people, two hours.

This curriculum ought to be unsectarian enough to satisfy anybody.

"Hinduization."

THE Hinduization of Moslems in India is the title of a remarkable article in the January number of *East and West*, by Sheo Narain, of Lahore. He makes out a good case for his contention that in all matters, except in only a shade of religious thought, Islam has yielded to Hindu civilisation.

MESSRS. CHAMBERS have added yet another to a valuable series of Educational Reference Books. The new volume, *Student's History of England*, is edited by D. Patrick and Wm. Woodburn (price 4s. 6d.). Within its 756 pages the editors have endeavoured to tell, in a compact and yet comprehensive form, the great story of events and facts that have made our island nation what it is. A good index, numerous notes and many maps add greatly to its usefulness.

THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

THE PEERS SEEN WITH OTHER EYES.

MR. CHAMNEY B. BREWSTER, in the *North American Review*, writing on the democratic ideal and the Christian Church, observes :—

Democracy may truly exist with aristocracy where, as in England, it is largely an aristocracy. It is not to serve the State and the public weal. As a matter of fact, in England the body politic is more truly democratic and more sensitive to the popular will than in America. There is a measure of truth even in the paradox of Mr. Price Collier that the House of Lords "is the most democratic institution in England." It is, one may venture to think, even now, and when all is said, in as close touch with the people at large as is the United States Senate. While thus entirely compatible with a genuine aristocracy of service, the democratic ideal is impeded by a plutocracy which, in the second and third generations, is tempted to assume an emancipation from service. . . . Recently Mr. John Burns, in conversation with the writer, pointed with pride to the Labour Members of Parliament and to himself in the Cabinet, and said : "In America you have not a single Labour Member of Congress."

The Labour Party as an object of pride to Mr. John Burns is a new idea.

An Italian View of the Crisis.



J. J. J.

T. J. J.

KING EDWARD: "Excellent, but you read me wrong. The Labour Party is not a new idea yet!"

PICTURES BY TELEGRAPH.

AN interesting article in the *London Magazine* is that by Mr. T. Thorne Baker upon "Pictures by Telegraph." A diagram at the beginning shows how a picture actually is telegraphed :—

A photograph, says the writer, is every bit as simple as a message and is just as capable of analysis. It is composed of "lines" of various denature, and these lines may themselves be divided up into segments of any size we please, however small. It is these small segments which are wired, one by one, and which are built up by the receiving instrument to form a truthful reproduction of the original picture.

One of the most successful picture-telegraphy instruments is the telautograph, invented by Professor Korn. The first picture telegraphed to England by Professor Korn's early machines was one of the King, which is reproduced. The date of the transmission of this picture—which is as important as many others—was November 13th, 1907. There have been various interruptions to telegraphing pictures between London and Paris. At first the telephonic lines were often at fault, and one could only occasionally be secured for a time long enough to transmit a picture.

The introduction of the telecograph, which marks a great step in the transmission of pictures by telegraphy, is the invention of the writer of this article, Mr. Thorne Baker, and by its means half-tone photographs can be transmitted with a delicacy and precision leaving little to be desired. The new system is based on principles actually evolved as long ago as 1847, but only recently adapted to use for tele-photography. The receiver is far simpler than that of Professor Korn, and it reproduces the photograph dot by dot on a piece of specially prepared paper, so that it is possible to watch the actual appearance of the picture.

Still more wonderful, the writer says he has actually transmitted wireless pictures in six minutes by means of a special form of apparatus adapted to the telecograph. So far, experiments have been carried out only over short distances, but in time they will be carried out over long ones. Wireless tele-photography (of photo telegraphy), it is easy to believe, will have an enormous influence on the development of this remarkable branch of science, for there are technical factors limiting the rate at which a picture can be transmitted over a long-distance cable.

A CURIOUS hash-up of inferences from negative criticism of the New Testament supplies the juice to a more than questionable piece of fiction in the *English Review* by Mr. Frank Harris, which represents Jesus (disguised as Joshua the Carpenter) as the only person in Caesarea who refuses to believe in Paul's stern Gospel. He is accordingly deserted by his wife (H), and dying of a broken heart, is found to have the nail prints in hands and feet—a surprise which Paul claims as a miracle of Divine judgment against an old-time unbeliever! Mr. Harris rushes in where angels fear to tread.

AMERICA'S LOST CARRYING TRADE.

In the *Cosmopolitan* Mr. Lewis Nixon, writing on "The Crime of our Vanished Ships," bewails the miserable position of America's mercantile marine, and discusses what might be done, not exactly to recover lost ground, but to get American goods carried in American bottoms. The article is timely, because of the Bill before Congress (or shortly to come before it), and supposed to be favoured by President Taft, to re-establish America's mercantile marine. This Bill, the Humphrey Bill, the writer thinks inadequate, as it is based upon "the wrong principle of subsidy."

It provides not only for increased subsidies for ocean mail service, but also for preferential tonnage taxes in favour of American vessels and "free ships." In other words, it will allow any American to buy a steel steamship not less than 2,500 tons, to be used under the American flag in foreign trade.

The writer says that under the Fathers of the Republic the merchant marine took its proper rank. The Civil War gave a great impetus to shipbuilding, but it paralysed the carrying trade, which got into foreign hands.

CRITICISM OF THE PRESENT PROPOSALS.

The writer says Americans must have for each particular service on the Pacific vessels altogether better than those of any other nation, and that the Bill does not provide for these. A marine of about 7,000,000 tons is needed, with "a compelling preference" in favour of American ships. To put the American shipping industry in a position to meet the demand created by a differential tonnage-tax foreign vessels not more than five years old and not less than 5,000 tons should be admitted to American registry for three years. These vessels would be worn out in the American trade and supply the necessary ready-made tonnage as it were. But such proposals as those cited above and included in the present Bill the writer strongly disapproves. Mail lines are only important as helping to establish the mercantile marine.

SUBSIDY NOT THE REMEDY.

Subsidies, the writer insists, are not the remedy for the sickly state of American shipping. One thing that is not being done and that ought to be done is to secure that the Panama Canal shall be a free highway for American vessels, paying no heed to suggestions that a free canal might irritate trade rivals. For the past fifty years Americans have devoted their attention to monopoly, and now they themselves are the victims of the biggest of all monopolies—that of shipbuilding and the arts and accessories of navigation. How, without a proper carrying trade, get rid of the four months' product of American factories, since it is estimated that America's own needs would be supplied if the factories worked only eight months in the year. America's foreign credit should be 641,000,000 dollars, but of this 300,000,000 dollars are paid to

foreigners for carrying American cargo and American passengers, and this apparent credit balance may very easily become a debit balance, taking freight in foreign vessels, insurance, etc., into account. In the past thirty years six billions of American gold have been exported in this way.

"We cannot huy back our commerce," the writer concludes—"it would cost too much. But we can regulate it, bringing about a preference for the employment of American ships." A diagram included in the article shows that in 1860 American shipping was 2,379,396 tons, and in 1909 only 878,573 tons, while the value of the goods carried for America was £137,439,435 and £638,763,150 respectively.

THE ENGLISH FOUNDER OF HARVARD.

THE *Harvard Graduates' Magazine* for March contained the address on John Harvard delivered by the Master of Harvard's old college, Emmanuel College, Cambridge, at the luncheon given at Mason Croft, Stratford-on-Avon, in October last year, to celebrate the opening of Harvard House. It is worth reprinting. Remarkably little is known of Harvard—even of his life at Cambridge, and the Master of Emmanuel remarks:—"It is only the humour of our undergraduates which shows to trustful Americans the room where Harvard slept," for no undergraduate's room of his time now remains. Emmanuel College was founded as a kind of liberty-of-religious-opinion college, and it was doubtless because of this that Harvard was attracted to it. He took his M.A. degree there in 1635. When he was there Emmanuel was in its palmy days, and a very favourite college. Christ's is a neighbouring college, and the Master of Emmanuel thinks Harvard and Milton, who was then a student at Christ's, may have known each other. The rest of Harvard's history, after he left Emmanuel, is summed up in the tablet to his memory in his old college chapel:—

He emigrated to Massachusetts Bay, and there dying bequeathed to a College, recently established by the General Court, his library and one-half of his estate. Wherefore his name is borne by Harvard College, that eldest of the seminaries which advance learning and perpetuate it to posterity throughout America.

It is fairly well established, however, that he went over to America some time in 1637, possibly because he wished for freedom to worship God in his own fashion. There is a reference to him in a book called "New England's First-fruits," as "a godly gentleman and a lover of learning"; and there are a few other contemporary references. Not many, however; but then he died of consumption when only thirty-one, in 1638.

The words are cited which have been justly used of him, that "it is a remarkable thing that a man who earned no distinction in life, who spent little more than a year in the United States, and died of consumption at the age of thirty-one, should yet rank with the immortals."

CURIOUS NESTING PLACES.

BIRD-LIFE IN THE BRENT VALLEY SANCTUARY.

To the *Country Home* Mr Wilfred Mark Webb contributes some account of the curious places in which some of the birds in the now well-known Brent Valley Sanctuary have built their nests. Says the writer—

When we happen to find an old tin or kettle we usually choose two branches that are fairly close together, pull them apart, insert the tin or what not, and let the branches close together again to hold it in position. Sometimes only a week will elapse before a tenant takes possession and builds a nest.

Sometimes a bird takes advantage of something not intended for it, as, for instance, some which build naturally in the open have nested in boxes put up to attract birds which naturally build in holes. However, they always made their nests on the top of the boxes. Robins and wrens are the birds fondest of building in the discarded utensils of civilisation. A tame robin, which will eat out of people's hands and walk about on the tea-table, was reared in a 2lb. golden syrup tin, and an illustration accompanies the article of a robin's nest built in an old beer-can, and also of another built in an old bucket. In the last case the nest is carefully screened from view by a mass of leaves piled up outside, and blending with the other leaves and rubbish outside the bucket. When a robin builds in a box it generally chooses one with a large opening, and the space not required for the nest itself is filled up with dead leaves. Robins have also chosen to build in hot-water cans and broken oil tins.

As for wrens, it does not matter how small an opening is left for them so long as it is big enough to allow of their passage in and out. What is curious is that when they nest in a box they still roof their nest over, not caring to trust to the roof of the box. The spotted flycatcher is another bird which sometimes builds in a box or a kettle, or other article never intended for the foundation of a bird's home. Some very pretty illustrations accompany the article.

THE POETRY OF SAMUEL FERGUSON

IRELAND is celebrating the centenary of the birth of Sir Samuel Ferguson, the Ulster poet and antiquary, and the *Irish Monthly* of March marks the event by publishing a paper on the poet, by the Hon. Roden Noel, read at the Irish Literary Society of London in 1891, a short time before Noel's death. According to Noel, Ferguson is the greatest poet of Ireland, but he is little known in England, and is sometimes confused with the Scotch poet Robert Ferguson. The poetry of Ferguson, said Noel, is the reverse of what may be described as popular. He finds his genuine and personal inspiration in the ancient Celtic poetry of his native land, and he is at his best when he is inspired by that primal music of ancient Erin. In his versions of the old stories we are brought face to face with a state of society in many respects resembling the primitive heroic society

depicted by Homer. No praise can be too high for the exquisite musical airs to which some of his poems are set, these melodies being often also of the bard's own composition. In his paper Noel describes at length Ferguson's chief epic poem, "Congal," and Emily Hickey follows with a poem in praise of Ferguson.

POETRY IN THE MAGAZINES.

"MAXIM" contributes to the *State* (South Africa) two stanzas on hearing Beethoven's "Moonlight Sonata." The first may be quoted:—

'Tis a silence as silent as sighing,
A silence of sorrow and sea,
And stars o'er the somnolent sea;
Of winds that sink faint in a dying
Last kiss of a languorous sea,
In a verdurous valley Tempean
Of Thessaly

Drusilla Mary Child, in the *Windsor Magazine*, contributes a poem called—

SILENCE.

The gracious gift of silver speech Life brings,
Death comes with golden silence close beside;
Silence, who broods with golden, throbbing wings,
Where angels stand before Heaven's gateway wide.

Speech is the silver link that binds mankind,
Silence the winged prayer, the perfect praise;
Speech is the silver key earth's gifts to find,
Silence goes with us to the starry ways.

As befits a spring number, *The Thrush* is full of tuneful lays. Here is one entitled "Evening," by Oliver Davies.—

Golden the weather
And golden the gorse,
Purple the heather
And purple the fere
The tords are
In the sunset glow.

O happy river
And blossoming banks,
I give the river
My wondering thanks
For Heaven and Earth
So wonder-worth.

From a longer poem, by Ammon Wrigley, "On a Worsshire Moor," which gives the very breath and ecstasy of the moors, the two last stanzas may be quoted.

And where the wind-song shakes the grass,
And all the hollow hills,
I lie and hold communion with
The spirit of the hills.
A thought of greed not petty strife,
Nor human fret is here;
But one great forcing sways the heart,
To worship and revere.

A temple built by Nature's hand,
With transept, nave, and aisle,
And hallowed by the holiness
Of some cathedral pile;
A minister, where eternal rites
And harmonies abound,
The sky above, the moor below,
And the great God around.

THE FASCINATION OF THE BULL-FIGHT.

IN the *Canadian Magazine* for March Mrs. Frederick A. Hodgson gives her impressions, as a Canadian woman, of bull-fighting in Mexico. She frankly confesses:—

Foreigners attending a bull-fight for the first time are disgusted, horrified, yea, nauseated beyond expression by what they see and hear. The revolting cruelty to the bull, and the sickening spectacle of horses torn and disembowelled before their eyes, are things which in their wildest flights of fancy they did not picture; yet, nine out of every ten go again, moreover long to go again. The atmosphere of the bull-ring is intoxicating; the spirit of mediæval times fills the soul; and as one glances round the immense *Plaza de Toros* one is carried back to the ancient amphitheatre, and to the *Ave, Cesar, Morituri te Salutant!* of the Roman gladiators, and thus realises that one welcomes this reminder of a time when life was moulded on different lines from the dull modernism of the present day.

Happily, however, she reports at the end:—

I believe, however, the day is not far distant when bull-fighting will be but a memory. Even now baseball has gained a strong foothold in Mexico, while golf, tennis, and the more refined games have adherents among the upper classes, and links and courts are becoming quite as fashionable and enticing as the time-worn *Plaza de Toros*.

THE MURDEROUS FOURTH OF JULY.

MRS. ISAAC L. RICE, who is conducting the campaign against the murderous method of celebrating the Fourth of July, gives a very encouraging report of progress in the *March Forum*. Nothing more strikingly illustrates the comparative bloodlessness of actual war compared with the butcher's bill of celebrating victory than the table which she publishes, showing that the seven famous Revolutionary battles, namely, Lexington, Bunker Hill, Fort Moultrie, White Plains, Fort Washington, Monmouth and Cowpens, which did so much to win American independence, did not, all the seven, cost the Americans one-quarter as many killed and wounded as a single year's celebration of the Declaration of Independence:—

Battles.	Killed and Wounded.	July 4th Celebrations.	Killed and Wounded.
Lexington	83	1903	4,449
Bunker Hill	449	1904	4,169
Fort Moultrie	37	1905	5,176
White Plains	100	1906	5,466
Fort Washington	149	1907	4,413
Monmouth	229	1908	5,623
Cowpens	72	1909	5,307
	1,119		34,603

THE *Englishwoman's Review* for April contains an article on "The Future of the Labour Party," which, however, does not call for particular notice. Mrs. Townshend's account of the work of Care Committees is noticed elsewhere under the title of "The New Guardian Angel." Muriel Ciolkowska contributes an interview with Auguste Rodin upon art and the way in which it should be studied. Bessie Pullen-Burry contributes an interesting paper on the native women of South Africa under the title of "Notes on Native Women of South Africa." The other articles are all more or less topical and of general interest.

FROM THE OCCULT MAGAZINES.

THERE is in the February *Hindoo Spiritual Magazine* a weird story of how the ghost of a deceased wife came back and took possession of her jewels, which had been given by her husband to his second wife. After due sacrifice had been offered, the offended shade restored the jewels and departed to trouble the household no more. The story is vouched for by a Pleader in the Judge's Court in Pubna.

In the *Occult Review* for April there are two interesting papers. One describes sittings with the famous medium, D. D. Home, by one who still survives to record his own experiences; the other, Mr. R. Span's account of the projection of the Double, or Ghost of the living person. The phenomenon is familiar to all readers of "The Phantasms of the Living." Mr. Span seems to possess the faculty of projecting his thought form, although he does not exercise it consciously.

The third number of the *Equinox*, the weird quarterly edited by Mr. A. E. Crawley, contains what professes to be the secrets of the mystery of the Rosicrucians. An attempt was made to restrain its publication by an appeal to the Courts, but it failed.

In the *Open Court* for March Mr. Bernhard Pick writes learnedly upon the Cabala, by which he understands the system of Jewish theosophy, the history of which comprises a period of nearly a thousand years.

Pearson's Magazine is publishing a series of articles entitled "On the Edge of the Unknown." They may interest some people as indicating how a fraud when he wishes to perpetrate a fraud can accomplish his ends. The articles, as a serious contribution to the discussion of the authenticity of communications from the Beyond, do not call for any serious notice.

COUNTY GOLFING UNIONS.

THE County Union movement in golf is described by Bernard Darwin in *Fry's*. He says:—

County unions are comparatively new things. Those at present in existence are Clackmannan, Cornwall, Dumbartonshire, Durham, Gloucestershire, Hants, Lancashire, Lincolnshire, Norfolk, Northumberland, Notts, Somerset, Sussex, Warwickshire, Worcestershire, Yorkshire—sixteen in all. Of these, the Hants, Isle of Wight, and Channel Island Golfing Association, which can claim the title of premier union, was founded in 1893, and the Yorkshire Union in 1894, but the greater number appear to have been formed in the twentieth century. They vary, of course, considerably in activity and importance, and in this respect the number of large towns in the county must naturally be a decisive factor. The Yorkshire Union, for instance, which may fairly be called the leading county union, is to-day a really imposing organisation.

The recent accession of Lancashire has set everyone talking about the idea. The movement is not only warmly advocated: it is also warmly opposed. The writer's own feeling is that Unions should exist only for the purpose of promoting good fellowship amongst the amateur golfers in their own counties, and of giving the young professional talent an opportunity of playing competitive golf with a gallery.

ARE WE DECADENT? NO. NOT AT ALL!

MR. A. C. BENSON'S OPTIMISM

THE future of the race is the theme of one of the cheeriest papers ever penned by a thoughtful mind. In the *Quiver* Mr. Arthur Christopher Benson declares that there is no sign of decadence—except in the head-lines of daily papers. In proof, he refers to the war of ten years ago, which showed blunders and stupidity, but no debility or cowardice. "There was not the slightest evidence of softness or timidity." He points to the General Election just over, and says there were never such big issues fought out so reasonably and good-humouredly. In regard to female suffrage, the ordinary man has not been in the least impressed by hysterics or practical jokes. Mr. Benson can see few signs of the nation becoming luxurious, apathetic, pleasure-loving, or hysterical. The nation is very much what it was: "good-humoured, robust, stolid; not very imaginative or active-minded; possibly rather too prosperous and confident." Disasters that may come he fears will be from without rather than from within. He thinks that during the last half-century we have been growing steadily kinder. The percentage of our faults and failures is a low one, but we are trying to amend them. The uncertain factor in the future is the Eastern nations.

But so far as the Western nations are concerned, he thinks Socialism is inevitably coming upon us, of a kind that he should welcome with all his heart and soul:—

Not a violent disruption of existing social arrangements, and still less a wholesale confiscation; but a gradual levelling up and levelling down. I anticipate that the process of slow taxation in the irremediable accumulation of great wealth in the hands of individuals will be made impossible, while every opportunity will be given to the lower ranks of society of gaining the knowledge and the culture and the taste for higher pleasure, which are now both expensive to cultivate and to enjoy. I believe that this will result in an immense increase in the duration of the development of individual gifts. All ability and talent will be recognised and well met; but used, not for selfish ends, but for the happiness of the State.

Under Socialism he expects that the differences between people will be more accentuated and emphasised, but it will be differences of character and force and talent, not of inheritance and wealth and noisiness.

Mr. Benson even dares to say that the decline of the birth-rate is due to the fact that more people realise the responsibility of family ties. An unchecked birth-rate is a sign of indifference to these responsibilities.

Mr. Benson will not allow that there is an increasing indifference to religion:—

I think there is a growing impatience of dogmaticism among the people, who cannot understand why the subtle questions of metaphysics, dogma, or metaphysics, of a clerical administration should give rise to what are called cardinal principles; but, on the other hand, it seems to me that there is an increasing sense of duty and responsibility, and I cannot help believing that this will be the best preparation for the fuller form of Christianity, which is the preparation of the scientific method to psychology.

The one serious feature is the packing together in Europe of so large a number of active and civilised nations, each intent on its own national assertion and aspiration. The adoption of some one common form of European speech taught throughout the schools of Europe would be a better means of peace than a thousand treaties. The unity of Europe is more likely to be brought about by the menace of some danger from the East. The two forces—a strong sense of justice abroad and the scientific spirit—seem to him to result in a remarkably practical kind of idealism, a strong instinct for progress combined with a real grasp of the limits within which advance is possible.

THE FINANCIAL CREDIT OF BRITAIN.

AN AMERICAN ESTIMATE.

THERE is an interesting article on "The Public Finances of Great Britain," by Mr. F. A. Ogg, in the April number of the *American Review of Reviews*, which may be read with advantage by Mr. Lloyd George and his critics. Although it is largely devoted to a historical survey of the financial position of Great Britain, the paper is full of interest and of suggestion. Mr. Ogg says, "But for interest charges imposed by Camperdown and Trafalgar and Waterloo Mr. Lloyd George would have had ample means a year ago for the paying of pensions to the aged and the building of new *Dreadnoughts* without the necessity of additional taxation at all"—which is a truth quaintly expressed in paradoxical inversion of truth.

Mr. Ogg thinks that it is absurd to speak of the Lloyd George Budget as revolutionary. "It is clearly in harmony with the fundamental lines of fiscal development during the past sixty or seventy years." He thinks the Bank of England should be reformed and made a really National Bank, and that Consols should be democratised like French Rentes. He admires the way in which the taxes have been paid last year. "Great Britain presents therefore the interesting spectacle of a nation which, with no legally adopted Budget at all, has gone through an entire year without any impairment of her obligations and with no ill effects upon her public credit."

So far from taking a gloomy view of the future, Mr. Ogg is quite sure we could meet with ease a 100 per cent. increase of our expenditure:—

If, however, the problems are big, the resources of brain and brawn and purse are seemingly inexhaustible. In recent years there has been a good deal of foolish talk about the supposed decline of Britain. Now a few Englishmen have themselves fallen into the gravest of all the traps. As a matter of fact, the nation never possessed elements of strength equal to those of to-day.

Of the ultimate ability of the British people to support a government twice as vast as they yet record there can be no doubt. Assuming that the principles of reasonable economy are to prevail, the one towering question is as to how the public burden may be adjusted so that the 15 per cent. of the population which receives 50 per cent. of the national income, and possesses more than 90 per cent. of the nation's aggregate wealth, may be made to bear its just share.

THE FERRER CASE.

MR. HILAIRE BELLOC, M.P., gives in the *Dublin Review* what he describes as the first pages in which the truth has been presented, even in its most summary form, to a body of English readers concerning the Ferrer case. He recapitulates the evidence given, and then says :—

It is as certain as the sworn evidence of many and diverse men can make it that Ferrer mixed with the crowds in the beginning of the revolt, seditiously approached certain of the soldiery, gave arms in two cases, and proposed a definite act of rebellion to the Mayor of at least one of the villages commanding a main road into Barcelona, on the day when the provisional government of the rebels in that city was apparently successful. . . . No one can doubt for one moment that the Spanish Government acted as all Governments have acted and must act.

The general uprising of public opinion throughout the civilised world against the death of Ferrer is attributed by Mr. Belloc to the action of the International in its sworn enmity to the Catholic Church.

AN EVAPORATED CHRISTIANITY.

"THE Collapse of Liberal Christianity" is the title of a challenging paper in the *Hibbert* by Dr. K. C. Anderson of Dundee. He says that the Liberal theology has claimed that the nucleus of historical fact was a historical Jesus who taught the essence of religion as love to God and man. But such a simple Jesus cannot be found. "Go as far back as you like in your investigation, what you have at last is a supernatural Christ." And Dr. Anderson goes on to give his account of the origin of the Christian faith :—

Around the dim and meagre outlines of a slain Jesus the mythologising faculty wreathed a garland of glory containing elements from Jewish materialism, Greek philosophy, Oriental cults of dying and rising Saviour-Gods, and the prevalent Roman Emperor worship. Transfigured and glorified into Jesus Christ, the ideal became the centre of a cult.

The historical truth may have been dissolved, but the ideal truth, he says, remains. Just as the story of the Fall has been regarded as a dramatic setting forth of spiritual history, so in the drama of redemption there has been spiritual history too. So he declares :—

The Christian drama of Redemption—the story of the dying and rising God—expresses the deepest truth of life, "Die to live." It has been foreshadowed in the myths of all religions. It is a truth no progress will outgrow. It is independent of all history, because above history.

So the doctrines of Incarnation, Atonement, and Resurrection are all transient ;

but the truth that God died and rises, that God expresses Himself in human life, and triumphs over the limitations of humanity, that all human sorrow is God's sorrow, that all human experiences are God's experiences, that all human aspirations are upreachings of the Divine with the Soul of man to win him through the triumph over evil to unity with Himself, and that the fulfilment of the purpose of our existence is due to the death and triumph of God Himself in man—all this is vital and eternal truth, God in man, growing, sorrowing, toiling, groping His way back to Himself.

So the whole of Christian history, so-called, has been but a clumsy parable of the saying of Goethe

and Hegel, "Die to live." Some of us may be pardoned thinking that Dr. Anderson will have to die to his Hegelianisation of Christianity before he can live to its truth.

THE LATE FATHER TYRRELL.

THE *Hibbert Journal* contains two tributes to the memory of Father Tyrrell, from Baron F. von Hügel and the Rev. Charles Osborne, Rector of WallSENDON-TYNE. The Baron recalls a characteristic utterance of Tyrrell's so far back as 1900 :—

"What a relief," he writes on February 11th, "if one could conscientiously wash one's hands of the whole concern! but then there is that strange Man upon His cross, who drives one back again and again. My dominant conviction is that what Christ had to say to man is embedded in the Roman system, as gold in the ore; and, as I cannot sever them, I take them in the heap." The strange Man drove him back, even at the end: "Christianity at the Cross-Roads" is there to prove it.

The Baron bears witness to the rare combination of gifts which enabled Tyrrell to render great service to religion. The æsthetic sense, the scientific interest, the political bent, the moral law—he understood them all; yet in religion alone, as specifically distinct from all else, did he ever find full peace and his real self. He held with passionate sincerity that the absoluteness of the Papal power had now become the greatest obstacle to the spread and full beneficence of Catholicism among the civilised nations of the world. The Baron admits that Tyrrell in his last book showed himself not a specialist critical historian; he laid too great stress on the eschatological conception of our Lord's teaching.

Mr. Osborne recalls that Tyrrell tells us that Dolling saved him from satisfaction with a merely academic and ecclesiastical type of religion, and gives us a glimpse worth retaining of what happened at Dolling's house :—

Among those young soldiers and civilians, amid the clank of spurs, the strains of comic songs, and the ascent of clouds of tobacco smoke, came now and again George Tyrrell, his plain face fighting up at Dolling's witty sallies, and his amused smile showing that he was not merely the bookworm or the pedant.

Mr. Osborne concludes :—

The difference between such teachers as George Tyrrell and the Liberal Protestant school is the difference between the pre-suppositions as to the message of the Christ contained in Loisy's "L'Evangile et L'Eglise" and in Harnack's "Das Wesen des Christentums." It is the difference between that "Gospel of the Kingdom" which is the start and nucleus of the Catholic Idea, and the merely ethical conception according to which Jesus of Nazareth is but the drawer aside of a curtain, the removal of which leaves face to face "God and my soul, my soul and my God" (Harnack).

The orthodox will say, no doubt, that Tyrrell's interpretation of Loisy is too favourable. However that may be, it is our conviction that for Tyrrell the Personality of Jesus Christ, and not His ethic merely, was the supreme and central feature of the Christian religion.

"CELT AND SAXON," by George Meredith, is the serial which begins in the January *Forum*.

THE "CARDIFF COAL KING."

THE LATE JOHN CORY.

THE *Young Man* contains a brief article on the late Mr. John Cory and his numerous benefactions. It quotes a Welsh correspondent as saying that it was



Photograph by (Russett).

The late Mr. John Cory.

estimated that Mr. Cory had a charity list of two thousand societies, and that he gave away at least £40,000 yearly. "But," continued the correspondent, "in all that he did he was the ideal of self-effacement, and many of his princely gifts were made anonymously. It was by no means an infrequent act for him to write out a cheque for £1,000 for some worthy object, and by his express wish the name of the donor was never divulged. Whilst he was one of the most generous

men in the kingdom, he brought his keen business acumen into the investigation of all cases before according them his support."

Social Service for March also contains an interesting sketch of Mr. Cory. His father, Captain Richard Cory, of Bideford, in Devon, owned a number of small coasters trading with Cardiff. In 1844 John and his brother Richard joined their father in business as Richard Cory and Sons, ship-brokers. The father retired in 1859, and the firm became Cory Brothers and Company. To-day it is the largest coal exporting concern in the world, with an annual export of two million tons. Mr. John Cory did not parade his help. It was he who helped Mr. Hugh Price Hughes and Mr. Mark Guy Pearse to open the great West London Mission. A monument was erected to him in his lifetime, and it was initiated by merchants many of whom were his keenest rivals in business.

THE *Bulletin of the International Bureau of the American Republics* for March contains, along with a great store of commercial and industrial information, several interesting plates of the shepherds of New Mexico, of the shearing and sorting and weaving of wool. It also contains a sketch of the making of the new port of Brazil, the Rio Grande do Sul, also illustrated.

THE COMPOSITE GERMAN AND HIS NEW TRIPLICE.

MR. WALTER VERNER contributes a brilliant historical paper to the *Twentieth Century Magazine* for March, which starts from the Russo-Italian meeting at Racconigi. He says: "After Buchlau, the gates of the Balkans were opened to Austro-German expansion with fine Teutonic bluster. In Racconigi they were quietly shut in the allies' faces." To understand the situation, he looks back upon the development of Germany:—

The people of German speech occupy a unique position. They are made up of Kelts who, alone of their continental kin, were left out of the Latin world; of Slavs, the only ones of their stock who lost their speech and their race allegiance; of Teutons that were stragglers of that same race which conquered the Roman Empire, and which, making a ship-yard of the British Isles, carried the white man's supremacy and the speech of the Baltic shores to every clime and to the ends of the world. Of the three, the Teuton is supreme; he has teutonised the Kelts and Slavs, who at bottom form the majority of the people.

GOETHE A KELT, LUTHER A SLAV!

But the culture of the German people came from the Kelts of German speech whose mission it had become to transmit the civilisation of Rome and Greece to their northern conquerors. The Celtic south and the Kelto-Slavic centre have made incomparably greater contributions to the intellectual life of the German people than the west and north and east—have given the nation its standard language and made it over into the "people of poets and thinkers." For it Bismarck was a Teuton, Goethe was as clear-cut a Kelt as Luther a Thuringian Slav.

It is the internal Triplice that seems to suggest to the writer the inner force which creates the Triplice that has been and that will be:—

The three stocks never blended—the real cause of torn and divided Germany in the past—Kelts blended with Slavs, Teutons mingled with Slavs and Kelts, but all three were never welded. It is the cardinal point in Germany's modern status that German consolidation means something radically different from, something perchance opposed to, racial unity.

The expansion of Germany is not sordid and commercial. The German people are still the people of poets and thinkers, and their passion for expansion is impelled by thought, not appetite. Yet just when they most demand expansion, a halt has been cried in conquest. But:—

The Moslem world is the German's promised land; what has for centuries passed for the world's great commercial highway, what is to England the road to India—merely a means to an end—to Germany is the end itself, the field to plough up with the sharp edge of her new culture, to sow therein the seed of her new ideas.

Germany is growing south-eastwards, and in her growth is compelling the Austro-Hungarian monarchy to found a southern Slav Empire to link her indissolubly with the Moslem world beyond:—

Over that Slavic bridge Germany means to expand into the Orient, forging a new triple pact that shall embrace all lands between the North Sea and the Persian Gulf, a nucleus for future imperial aspirations. The old triplice & by the ghost of the Holy Roman Empire, projected by Bismarck's colossal craft. The Baghdad railroad is the pledge of the new Dreifund.

GREAT BRITAIN AS A HEPTARCHY.

A FORECAST OF THE GENERAL ELECTION.

CAPTAIN E. N. MOZLEY'S interesting paper on "The Political Heptarchy" in the *Contemporary Review* is an analysis of the results of the General Election. Captain Mozley points out that Great Britain is really composed of seven distinct political areas or kingdoms. Scotland, Ireland, and Wales are, of course, three. What is interesting in his paper is the way in which he splits England up into four kingdoms. London, of course, is one. The other three are:—

(a)—*The Industrial North*, comprising the counties of Northumberland, Durham, Cumberland, Lancashire, Yorkshire (West Riding), Derbyshire, and Leicestershire.

(b)—*The South East*, comprising the counties of Kent, Sussex, Surrey, Middlesex, Hampshire, Berkshire, Oxford, Buckingham, Herts, Huntingdon, Essex, Cambridge, Suffolk and Wilt.

(c)—*The Midlands and the West*, comprising the counties of Lincolnshire, Norfolk, Bedford, Rutland, Northampton, Nottingham, Stafford, Shropshire, Cheshire, Warwick, Worcester, Gloucester, Hereford, Monmouth, Somerset, Dorset, Devon, Cornwall, Westmoreland, and the North and East Riding of Yorkshire, and Liverpool.

Captain Mozley analyses the result of the elections in each of the seven kingdoms. He says:—

The following table gives the percentage of supporters of a Liberal Government returned at each of the seven elections from 1885 to 1910 for each of the seven districts into which the electorate has been divided:—

	1885	1886	1892	1895	1900	1906	1910
Ireland " "	82	81	78	80	80	82	80
Wales	90	76	93	73	86	100	93
Scotland	87	60	70	54	47	83	85
The Industrial North	66	54	68	48	45	84	82
The South East	27	5	18	6	10	59	13
Central and Western England	60	22	37	22	28	73	44
London	40	18	40	13	13	67	45

It will be seen that in 1910 four of the seven districts gave majorities of four-fifths and upwards to the Government, two districts gave slightly under half; and it is only in the Home Counties—from Wiltshire to Suffolk, excluding London—that the Government is supported by the insignificant proportion of 13 per cent. of the members.

He says:—

It would not be unsafe to predict about a General Election in the near future if the position remains unchanged:—

(1) That Ireland, Wales, Scotland, and the Industrial North of England would stand, more or less, where they do to-day and would return about 280 opponents of the Lords' Veto.

(2) That the South-East of England is at least as likely to swing rather towards the Liberals as away from them, and would not return less than a dozen supporters of the present Government.

(3) And that, therefore, to get a majority the Conservatives must win at least sixty seats from the Liberals out of the hundred seats at present held by that party and its Labour allies in Central England and London.

THE formation of a press, started for the special purpose of combating the White Slave Traffic, is welcome news. Information can be obtained from Mr. G. Kerschener Knight, West Hall Cottage, Redhill, Denham, Bucks.—*The Englishwoman's Review*.

A VISIT TO THE BORSTAL INSTITUTION.

IN the March number of the *Treasury* there is an interesting description of a visit to the Borstal Institution by Mr. H. George.

Corrective rather than punitive, the Borstal System does for lads and young men what the Redhill Reformatory does for boys. If a lad between the ages of sixteen and twenty-one be convicted upon an indictment (that is, not by a Court of summary jurisdiction) and become liable to imprisonment, it lies within the discretion of the Court to sentence him from one to three years' detention in a Borstal Institution. Here hooligans are transmuted into craftsmen. The day begins early. At six o'clock an hour's physical drill gives the boys an appetite before breakfast. From 7.30 till noon, and from 1.30 to 5.30, the day's work is done. Supper is at 5.30, then there is a service in the chapel, followed by an address, and at 8.30 the lights are out. The keynote is struck in the encouraging rather than admonitory sentence so frequently addressed to new-comers by the officers, "Look up, boy!" On entering the institution brown clothes are served out to all without discrimination. If after a probationary period of five or six months a lad shows himself willing and tractable, he may graduate from the Ordinary to the Special Grade, which is distinguished by blue clothes. The watchword of the system is promotion. Even the Special Grade has its degrees; a good conduct stripe carries with it a gratuity of two shillings a quarter, and a second stripe adds another shilling.

The Ordinary Grade boys occupy cubicles on the ground floor, furnished very much like prison cells, with plank-beds, etc. The upper tier is occupied by the Special or privileged Grade, and here there are beds with spring-mattresses and other comfortable things. This well-ventilated dormitory was constructed entirely by the boys under the supervision of trained mechanics. The boys do all the building, carpentering, bootmaking, and cooking of the institution. At present they are building a new dining-hall. Meanwhile both grades of boys take their meals in the cubicles, but the experiment is to be tried of allowing the Special Grade boys to dine together.

The word "prison" has been dropped; the writer advises that the word "cell" be changed. The clothes are marked with the broad-arrow, but it is stated that this will not appear on any of the new clothes. During the year ending in March, 1909, two hundred and sixty-five boys had been dealt with, and the summary of the cases in the Report shows how splendid were the results. When a boy knows that it is possible for him to leave the institution on licence in six months he is not likely to jeopardise his chances by making his escape when he is allowed outside the gates. A feature of the institution is that it requires a large staff, no fewer than fifty being the actual number, nearly four times as many as would be required in an ordinary prison for a similar number of convicts.

ANGLO-GERMAN RIVALRY.

THE Peace Movement and Anglo-German Relations seem to be standing topics of the *Deutsche Revue*, for almost every month we get in this Review articles on both of these subjects. In the March issue Dr Bernhard Harms adds one more to the number.

WHY THE ENGLISH ARE UNHAPPY

The bare fact of Germany's existence is being felt in England, he writes. If Germany did not exist at all, England would be well satisfied with her economic development in the last decades. But as things are, the English cannot rid themselves of the feeling that it would be so much better were there no German competitors. It is more the knowledge of having lost their position as monopolists than the real condition of English economic life which makes Germany's cousins unhappy! it is the relativity of things which causes the pain.

GERMANY DOES NOT WANT WAR.

It is, of course, an erroneous idea that Germany is preparing for a great war against England in order to get the British out of her commercial way, the writer continues. Germany has made enormous strides in the last decades, and in peaceful rivalry has advanced from success to success, and all the signs show that the progress will continue, provided that Germany's home financial policy takes the right course. She has no cause to enter into doubtful military competition, and it would be sheer stupidity to work for a war with England. It is ridiculous to attribute designs of invasion to Germany. She does not need and does not want a war.

DOES ENGLAND WANT WAR?

As to the fleet, Germany is building it to prevent war. To turn the tables, is there no British danger to threaten Germany? The writer says he dare not answer with an unconditional no. Should the conviction that Germany is a real danger to English economic life gain sufficient ground, a war with Germany will not be far off. It is true there are circles in England, including the Liberal Government, which would not dream of such a policy, but there is also the possibility of Mr. Balfour's party being returned to power in the near future, and if Tariff Reform does not improve England's economic position and does not restrain Germany, what then? At the present pace what will be the economic position of the two countries in the next twenty years, and what will it be in another twenty years? What makes the danger to Germany all the greater is that in England there is, the writer declares, a party which believes that England's further economic development can only be preserved by the destruction of Germany as a world-power. But supposing that the peaceful view prevailed in England, Germany would

then be entirely dependent on the goodwill of England so far as German commerce is concerned.

MAKING THE GRAPES SOUR.

Germany must have a navy to make attack impossible. To make the grapes sour is the aim of German policy. Such a navy as will make England tight shy of attacking Germany is not unattainable. The more powerful the German navy the less probable will be a collision between England and Germany. Not till England arrives at the conviction that in all circumstances the existence of Germany has to be reckoned with, and that German economic development will continue to go on its way, will there be any possibility of the two countries marching politically hand in hand.

THE TAXATION OF WEALTH.

The writer believes that in Germany the means are available for the fleet. At the present time the burden of taxation is exceedingly high. While the middle-classes and the working-classes have to bear heavy burdens in direct and in indirect taxation, the writer says that the taxes on the incomes and the wealth of the upper classes are not sufficiently high. The present and the immediate future is a time for Germany to make every possible sacrifice, and it must not be said that the nation which in the last decades has made such enormous progress cannot find the means necessary to defend the Fatherland.

A PYRRHIC VICTORY IN ENGLAND.

In the March number of *Velhagen* Herr O. von Gottberg presents to German readers a picture not very flattering of the English. He quotes figures to show how much more rapidly Germany has progressed in the years 1890-1907 than England has done in the same period. A small nation of only forty million islanders, he says, could only obtain dominion over a fifth of the habitable globe by compromise. For that reason England cannot correctly be called a friend of peace. English statesmen will probably prefer an understanding with Germany, since England does not usually achieve lasting economic success from her military wars against nations belonging to the white races. Economically the Boers are the real masters, not only of their country, but of the English colonists. Only in helpless resignation can England be witnessing the growing political independence of Canada. England has had more success in subduing the coloured races. Her relations with Ireland have been a series of compromises neither lasting nor satisfying. Since England has not gained anything by her wars, she could not do Germany any harm, concludes the writer. The Germans could survive a blockade of their coast. As to the recent election, nothing is to be hoped for from Liberalism. It is sand on which no one builds houses. A victory of the Liberal would not give Germany lasting guarantee of peace, because it would be a Pyrrhic victory.

THE GHOST OF THE HOHENZOLLERNS.

THE LEGEND OF THE WHITE LADY.

DR. A. WILKE, who contributes to the (German) *Arena* for March a short article on Historic Ghosts, records some of the apparitions of the famous White Lady at Berlin and elsewhere.

Where is the rock-built castle or the Prince's palace which has not its ghost? Enveloped in a white widow's dress, her face covered with a white nun's veil, her pale hands crossed on her breast, and her eyes looking on the ground, the white lady, stiff like a corpse, stalks through the castle at midnight. Her ghostly visitations have been frequent; there is quite a literature concerning her, and she is the heroine of one opera. Usually the white lady's appearance is to announce death. When she shows herself we know someone is going to die, and it is always a man.

ORIGIN OF THE BELIEF.

What was the origin of such a belief? The legend of the white lady, says the writer, rests, so to speak, on a verbal misunderstanding. In the Middle Ages the term "a white lady" meant a widow, for white was the colour of the dress of the wife in mourning for her dead husband. An old print depicts Dorothea of Brandenburg, wife of the great Elector, going to the funeral of her husband in 1688. She is dressed in white, her face is covered with a white handkerchief, and her hands are buried in a sort of white muff. On either side of her is a Prince in deep black. When the lord of a castle was ill and his days seemed numbered, people would remark, "There will soon be a white lady" (namely, a widow) "at the castle." In later generations superstition has made a mistake, and it has become customary to say that a white lady appeared *before* the death of the departed.

From the end of the fifteenth century onwards the white lady has been most active as a Hohenzollern ghost. We first hear of her at Bayreuth, Ansbach, and Plassenburg. At Plassenburg she was so much feared that the cavaliers of the Court took delight in masquerading in white in certain rooms to frighten those who came their way. Once when Markgraf Albrecht the Warrior met a white lady at Plassenburg, he grasped her with his strong arms and threw her down the stairs, and at the bottom was found the dead body of his Chancellor, who, with the Bishop of Bamberg, had conspired against his ruler. But this incident did not in any way damage the reputation of the white lady. Someone always managed to see her just before death entered the castle.

NAPOLEON AND THE ACCURSED CASTLE.

Napoleon on his military campaigns twice had occasion to pass through Bayreuth. The first time was in 1812, and he sent an express request from Aschaffenburg that he should not be asked to pass the night in the rooms at Bayreuth which were known to be visited by the white lady. His request was granted, yet next morning he rose in the worst of

moods, and as he was getting into his carriage he was heard to mutter something about the "accursed castle." The following year when he passed through the place he refused to pass the night there. The last time the white lady was seen at Bayreuth was in 1822.

APPARITIONS AT BERLIN.

As to the white lady of the Imperial castle at Berlin, we learn that Frederick I., the first King of Prussia, died in the conviction that the white lady came to him to announce his approaching death. The story goes that his third wife, Sophia Louisa of Mecklenburg, who suffered from mental disease, left her room in her sleep and, lightly clad in white and with her hand bleeding from a wound caused by a broken pane of glass, she appeared to the King, who was sleeping in his armchair. With Frederick William I. the white lady had less success, for twice the soldiers on guard caught her. On one occasion she turned out to be a young man-servant, and the other a soldier dressed up. In 1850 a white lady gave an officer a terrible fright, but next morning he learnt it was only a former deaf cook whom he had seen. Last time a white lady showed herself at Berlin was in 1859, a short time before the birth of the present Kaiser.

SOCIAL DISCONTENT IN GERMANY.

In a brief summary of Social Policy in Germany, 1870-1910, in the *Revue Générale* of February and March, M. V. Brants says in conclusion that there is no country where social and economic policy has been more intense and more continuous than it has been in Germany. The national wealth has increased considerably, mechanism and institutions for the benefit of workmen have been numerous. But has the social situation as a whole been ameliorated? Are the masses of the people more satisfied? Rural proprietors and the middle classes have suffered greatly from the competition brought about by industrial and commercial progress, and they complain loudly. While the workers earn higher wages and have advantages formerly unknown to them, it cannot be said that they are satisfied with their lot. Social policy and the development of the national wealth are, indeed, not the only elements of happiness and well-being in the wide and complete sense. They contribute to it, no doubt, but changes in the classes, proletarianisation, crises form, even from an economic point of view, serious hindrances to be taken into account in estimating the rapid material growth of the new Empire. As to the workmen, there is in their condition a psychological and moral element, for their aspirations, following those of the nation, have grown quicker than their advantages; as in other countries this economic progress, this social policy, has raised the standard of desires and needs, and satisfaction in a modest form of life has given place not only to a perpetual desire for betterment which may be legitimate, but often to habitual discontentment with a lot relatively ameliorated,

ELECTORAL REFORM IN PRUSSIA.

THE articles in the German reviews for March on the Prussian Franchise Question suffer from the disadvantage that they had to be written before the end of February, and since that time a good many changes have been made in the Bill.

IGNORING THE HUMAN ELEMENT.

In the March number of the *Preussische Jahrbücher* there are two articles on the proposed reforms. Writing in the Political Correspondence, D. asks, How could the Government hope to get their measure through the House of Deputies? So far as the numbers of the different parties was concerned, it seemed quite possible, for the two Conservative parties together number just twelve more than all the other parties together. Only seven National Liberals, therefore, needed to be won over to secure a Conservative majority. But in politics numerical strength is not everything. The Councillors who elaborated the scheme must have been real bureaucrats with no notion of the psychology or the mood of the people. Scarcely was the new proposal made known when the storm against it arose on every side. Everyone, including the privileged persons, disapproved, and, says D., it was soon evident that no measure of reform which did not grant the secret vote could be passed. At the time of writing he believed that indirect voting, which the Government desired to abolish, would be retained, and public voting, which they wished to retain, would be abolished.

POSITION OF THE GOVERNMENT.

What is the position of the Government? The men at the helm show that they have no understanding whatever of the mind of the people, no perception of what is required to-day, what should be denied or what should be granted. The most trivial reasons are given for retaining the open vote. The Minister President would now cut a very different figure if at the beginning he had introduced the secret vote with the determination to get it through the Upper House, or at least had not opposed the principle, but had left it to the decision of the Landtag itself. Of what good are the most beautiful speeches when the right and necessary thing is not submitted to Parliament? The great programme-speech of the Minister-President would have had an imposing effect had it not been made on behalf of so miserable a proposal. Out of fear of the Conservatives he did not introduce the secret vote.

SECRET VOTING.

In the second article Dr. Hans Delbrück declares that he considers the time has come for the introduction of the secret vote in Prussia. Freedom and public voting are ideas quite opposed to each other, for publicity is not freedom, but suppression. The public vote has never served the cause of freedom in any country. It gives us on the one side a few martyrs to their convictions, and on the other a great

mass of indifferent voters who obey a force which they are unable to withstand. The control which publicity is supposed to exercise to make the elector vote intelligently is nothing but tyranny.

REDISTRIBUTION OF SEATS.

There remains the fundamental question of Redistribution. The number of electors sending one member to the Landtag varies from 10,000 to over 60,000, and the total number of members is 447, or 50 more than the number in the Reichstag, writes D. A writer in the first March number of *Nord und Süd* adds other figures. In East and West Prussia some 3½ million inhabitants paying in taxation nine million marks send 54 members, while such large cities as Elberfeld, Barmen, Düsseldorf and Cologne, which together have about a million inhabitants and pay in taxation nearly sixteen million marks, are represented by six members. Again, 600,000 Social Democratic electors are represented by six members, while 350,000 Conservative electors have 152 members. The same writer emphasises the fact that Herr von Bethmann-Hollweg is unable to realise the position, or put himself in the place of the ordinary Prussian elector.

In an article in the *Sozialistische Monatshefte* of March 10th Herr Karl Leuthner remarks that Parliaments are still the most obstinate opponents of Parliamentary reform. The point from which reforms are possible, therefore, is to be sought outside. A victory for electoral reform can only take place when the Government and the Parliament can be overpowered by an overwhelmingly strong public opinion. Electoral reform is an intellectual and a tactical, as well as an agitation problem. Herr Eduard Bernstein follows with an article on the Street and the Parliament in the Electoral Struggle. Speaking of the Centre, he says, reactionary as it may be in many respects, no majority for a political reform is possible either in the Reichstag or in the Landtag without it. But the Social Democratic Party would do well to declare what is the minimum of reform which they will accept, taking for granted, of course, that secret and direct voting is conceded.

There was in the *Country Home* for March a delightful article, by Mr. Wilfred Mark Webb, on Nests in the Brent Valley Bird Sanctuary. The photographs show the nests of thrushes, blackbirds, and others. A keeper is now employed regularly throughout the year. When the wood was taken over as a sanctuary, one of the original objects in view was to preserve the nightingale, and in the spring of last year a nest, containing several young ones, was accidentally found by the keeper, who watched them for some time after they had flown. Among the birds which build in boxes are the tree-sparrow, the wren, the great tit, the blue tit, the robin, and the wren.

ALSACE FOR THE ALSATIANS.

SEVERAL recent events have directed attention to the position of Alsace, notably the Weissenburg commemorations, the Gneisse-Wetterle case, Herr von Bethmann-Hollweg's speeches in the Reichstag, and the discussion in Alsace of the question of autonomy. M. Pierre de Quirielle, writing in the *Correspondant* of March 10th, endeavours to set forth the views of the Alsatians.

CONFLICT OF TWO CIVILISATIONS.

He remarks that the attitude of Bismarck towards Alsace had the great merit of frankness, if not of logic. It suppressed all discussion of the sentiments of the Alsatians. A country violated in the name of force and the right of conquest for the strategic necessities of future war had not to make any answer. Its part was to suffer and possibly to protest. Any assimilation between the Alsatians and the Germans has been made at the expense of the former; but now the Alsatians are resisting German civilisation, and a few sympathetic and intelligent Germans are beginning to recognise that Alsatian civilisation differs as greatly from the German as the Alsatian mind and character differ essentially from the mind and character of the Germans. These German professors and publicists go even further, for they say that it is vain to continue to force an assimilation of the two nations, that the Alsatian individuality ought to be respected, and that by doing so Germany would be the gainer.

THE GERMAN PEDAGOGUE IN ALSACE.

Pan-Germanism, with its pretensions and stupidity, its want of understanding of the Alsatian character, is in reality a valuable ally of Alsace, for it proves that in Alsace the Germans are foreigners, and that Alsatian civilisation and German civilisation are ideas quite opposed to each other. Herr Gneisse, a comic and complete type of the German pedagogue, will find his name immortalised in Alsace as a useful "document" in the Alsatian cause.

In a school at Colmar, where the mistress had been describing in glowing colours the cruelties of Alexander the Great in a city in Asia, a little girl is said to have exclaimed, to the stupefaction of the teacher, "Surely he was a Prussian!" Herr Gneisse, we are informed, repeated this story in a newspaper article and commented indignantly on it, regarding it as spontaneous evidence of the sentiments of Alsace.

THE CARICATURES OF HANSI.

Meanwhile the pencil of a simple caricaturist has been portraying to excellent purpose the conflict of the two civilisations. In the albums of Hansi the Germans are always made to look ridiculous. Hansi is the pseudonym of an artist very celebrated in the annexed country, and his albums are published at Paris at the office of the *Messager d'Alsace-Lorraine*, 10, Rue du Regard. Under the general title of "Images des Vosges," the first volume illustrates a variety of subjects, and the second the restoration by

the Germans of the Alsatian castle of Hohkönigsburg. A French translation accompanies the German letterpress. In Hansi's caricatures figures Herr Gneisse. Then the Abbé Wetterle was accused of having personally directed the attention of Herr Gneisse's pupils to the pictures, and Herr Gneisse demanded that proceedings be taken against the Abbé, and hence apparently the Gneisse-Wetterle affair.

THE PROMISED AUTONOMY.

As to the question of autonomy, M. Preiss, in a debate in the Landesausschuss, declared with great force that their struggle for it was useless. The promises that it would be given were valueless; the Germans required from the Alsatians guarantees of assimilation and proof of their German sentiments. A miracle would have to be performed to change the German point of view. The Alsatians would receive other promises, and again there would be disillusionment. They would wait quietly for a more favourable destiny to bring the liberties for which they had always fought to the renown of Alsace-Lorraine.

BUSINESS AND THE SYMPATHETIC IMAGINATION.

THE magazines intended distinctively for business men, such as *System* and the *Organiser*, in their March numbers are full of instances, generalisations, suggestions likely to make the keen man still more keen, and to stir even the sluggish to unwonted energy. Yet in these numbers, as in many that have preceded them, one fact strikes the observant reader—that the condition of success frequently insisted upon possesses an ethical value one would hardly expect to find in the regions of intense competition. He is the best advertiser, the best engineer of trade, the best salesman, and so on, who puts himself in the place of the man with whom he wants to do business. An insertive sympathy, an imagination that identifies the seller with the buyer, is continually laid down as a most important essential. The problem that arises to the thoughtful mind is how far will the egoistic motive make this altruistic method continuously possible? Or how far, and how soon, will the altruism of the method react upon the egoism of the motive?

Reference Books.

FOR many people *Dod's Parliamentary Companion* for 1910 will be indispensable. The new issue (the seventy-eighth) contains, of course, all the information relating to the present members of the House of Commons, and is thoroughly up to date. It is very compact and handy in size. (Whitaker. 3s. 6d.)

A new reference book, but one which it is easy to believe has long been needed, at any rate amongst "the People called Methodists," is the *Methodist Who's Who*, including the leading ministers and laymen belonging to the Wesleyan Methodists, Primitive Methodists, United Methodists, Wesleyan Reform Unionists, and Independent Methodists. It is modelled on the ordinary "Who's Who," but is in smaller type. (Culley. 142 pp. 2s. 6d. net.)

YOUNG ITALY.

IN *Questions Diplomatiques et Coloniales* of January 16th and February 1st M. Maurice Muret writes on the Nationalist Movement in Italy.

A NEW POLITICAL MOVEMENT.

During the last decade Italy, says M. Muret, has shown hopeful signs of vitality, but one thing has been lacking—the consciousness of nationality. Happily, however, the defect has been recognised, and the danger of Italy losing her life as a nation has been averted. Italian patriotism has always been, and ought to be, not only political but national. The new movement of Italian Nationalism is the necessary result of the double evolution of ideas and of political events, and it contains in its fold Conservatives, Radicals, and Socialists. It favours the monarchy, and it supports the Savoy dynasty, believing that a Constitutional Monarchy is the form of government most suited to Italy. While the Movement loves and respects King Victor Emmanuel III. it reproaches him with being more of a social than a political king; that is to say, it is of opinion that the King does not attach sufficient importance to the position of Italy in the world. In the eyes of Nationalism he is not king enough. Surrounded by old men, he lends too complacent an ear to their counsels of prudence, prudence almost amounting to effacement. But young and gifted as he is, he ought to be more Nationalist.

The Italian Parliament, continues the writer, is without prestige. The Italian deputy does not guide the elector; he is the humble servant of the electors. Trembling lest he should not be re-elected, he piously obeys his orders. Too often he gives his support to the Government in return for services more or less avowed, and the young Nationalists deplore such an abasement of public morals.

SIGNOR FERRI'S CONVERSION

On his return to Italy last June, Signor Enrico Ferri, who had been absent in South America for two years, made a nationalist and imperialist speech in the Chamber which attracted enormous attention. It was in Brazil and Argentina that his patriotism was awakened and that he was enabled to understand that in internationalism there was room for the love of one's own country. Seeing what the individual efforts of Italians beyond the seas had achieved, he felt proud to be an Italian, and he only regretted that so much endeavour should be lost to the mother country. But the exodus of so many Italians would be less regrettable if the Italian Government only had an emigration policy like that of England or Germany. South America has immense resources, and he hoped Italy would keep in touch with her children out there. But South America had converted Signor Ferri, not only to industrial Nationalist Imperialism, but he had come back a Monarchist. He has been called the Italian Briand.

ITALY'S FOREIGN POLICY.

In foreign policy the progress of Nationalism in the first year of its existence has been most manifest in the domain of Irredentism, a political movement whose aim is to restore to Italy those countries, Italian in language and tradition, which do not at present form a part of the kingdom of Italy. Meanwhile, there has also been formed the Dante Alighieri Society to safeguard the Italianism of Italians residing abroad. It reports in 1909 the existence of the new sentiment, the breath of Nationalism, and welcomes it. Too long Italy has been a mere geographical expression; now it is hoped she will acquire a more definite individuality, a personality, and a political unity—and it is this personality and this unity which the new movement seeks to create.

THE NATURAL WEALTH OF THE PHILIPPINES.

THE opening of the United States market to Philippine products free of duty leads Mr. Monroe Woolley to recount in *Cassier's Magazine* the natural resources of the Philippine Islands. They total nearly 127,000 square miles of land in three thousand islands. The minerals they contain are coal, gold, lead, copper, iron, sulphur, marble, kaolin, asbestos, oil, gas, mercury, silver, platinum, and pearls. The timber includes some of the most beautiful woods in the world, including molay, lauan, and mahogany, and especially hardwoods. The island of Mindoro alone contains commercial forest with 5,755 million feet of merchantable timber. Some wood is so hard that tools are frequently broken in working it, and the blow of an axe scarcely leaves an impression. The nipa palm, which covers immense swamps, yields an average of thirty to forty litres of alcohol per plant, and this denatured alcohol is successfully used to drive motors.

Probably no country in the world has so many navigable streams as have the Philippines. The unharnessed mountain streams have sufficient idle water-power to turn every wheel used in manufacture in the archipelago. The cassava root is plentiful, from which tapioca is formed. Manila hemp supplies the world, and is only now being stripped by machinery. The soil yields plentiful supply of sugar and tobacco, and abounds in mineral springs. Coconut plantations abound, wild rubber grows profusely, a fine grade of superior coffee is grown, the Philippine pineapples are second only to those grown in Hawaii. There is scarcely a spice or tropical fruit which the Islands do not produce. The Ylang plant yields an oil which is shipped to the great perfumeries of France. Pandan, a grass plant, produces an abundant juice which has curative properties for coughs and colds. Other grasses are useful for paper-making. Some thirty thousand sponges were shipped from the Islands during the year. The Philippine women produce some of the finest dress-cloths, the better grades of which are of a delicate gauze texture.

MONTENEGRO AND ITS FUTURE.

FIFTY YEARS OF PRINCE NICHOLAS.

IN connection with the jubilee of Prince Nicholas of Montenegro, M. René Pinon has an article on the Principality in the first March number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*.

THE FORTRESS AND ITS GARRISON.

To-day Montenegro does not contain more than 250,000 inhabitants. A Montenegrin Prince once said that, though small in point of numbers, a people may be great in point of will, and the annals of the Montenegrins justify these proud words, and their patriotism seeks to make a prophecy of the saying. In heroic degree they have shown their desire to be free. While they once took refuge in the arid mountains to escape death, to-day they are coming down from the mountains for subsistence. That is their history, and that is the problem of their future.

WAR AS OCCUPATION.

Nothing but great catastrophes could have induced men to make a home of such a country. There have been many frightful struggles with the Turks, but liberty was the price of heroism, and eventually the Montenegrins succeeded in winning their independence. Nevertheless, war remains the chief occupation of the people; they live to kill, and regard it as dishonour to die in their beds. The more Montenegro by its relations with the great Powers tended to become an element in European politics in the nineteenth century, the more determined have the Turks been to annihilate it. Prince Nicholas's reign began with frightful struggles with the Turks, and at last France took the initiative of diplomatic intervention, and peace was obtained. Again Montenegro seemed to fall under the yoke, and again France came to the rescue. By the Treaty of San Stefano Montenegro gained additional territory in all directions, and the Treaty of Berlin added beautiful valleys and access to the sea.

TRANSFORMATION OF THE COUNTRY.

Then Prince Nicholas set to work resolutely to teach his people, to habituate them to manual labour, to direct their energies towards new forms of activity, and to colonise the new lands. The emigration of Montenegrins and the introduction of new nationalities into their country together helped to bring about a transformation of the means of production. The Montenegrins and the Servians of Serbia regard each other as brothers; language, religion, poetry, music, traditions are the same. But between the two Governments there is much less sympathy.

THE CONSTITUTION.

Down to 1905 Prince Nicholas exercised almost unlimited power. Nevertheless, in that year it was no surprise to Europe that he gave his subjects a Constitution, with universal suffrage and a single Chamber; also a free Press and free compulsory

primary education. The Parliament controls finance, but the Prince exercises certain important prerogatives. He alone decides on peace and war, he signs treaties, he is the head of the army, he appoints officials, he forms and revokes Ministries, and if there is a dispute about the Budget between Parliament and the Government he can enforce the financial measures of the preceding year.

UNION OF THE SERBS.

Soon, however, there were new elements to reckon with. It might perhaps be an exaggeration to say that two new parties came into existence, but there were two distinct tendencies. Some, representing the ancient clans, regretted, without saying so, the Constitution, and tended to reduce the application of it to a minimum; and others, the former National Party, desired the development of political liberties and worked to acclimatise in Montenegro the Parliamentary régime. Ardent patriots, like all their fellow-citizens, the latter party believed that it was in a union of all the Serbs, and at first in a close alliance with the kingdom of Serbia, that the future greatness of their country lay.

THE BOMB AFFAIR.

The question of the union of the Serbs was much discussed, and people began to regret the fact of one nation having two rulers. Serbs and Montenegrins accused each other of seeking to get rid of each other's reigning dynasties. Then came the fall of M. Radovitch and his Cabinet, and soon after "the bomb affair," which has caused so much trouble in the Principality. The Agram trials, the annexation of the Bosnian Provinces, and other events followed either as the direct consequence of the bomb affair or in correlation with it. One result of the annexation was, not the reconciliation of the Servian and the Montenegrin nations, but the reconciliation of their ruling dynasties and Governments.

FUTURE OF THE PRINCIPALITY.

As to the future of Montenegro, danger lies in a conflict between Austria and Russia, but while there are risks so far as a war which would involve Montenegro is concerned, there is also the possibility of gain, and the hope of a better future.

Two European events might have a decisive effect on the future of Montenegro. The first is the realisation of "Trialism" in Austro-Hungary, in which Montenegro would be lost as the rivulet in the large river. The other, the formation of a Balkan Confederation, would open out to Montenegro the perspective of a future.

The intimate alliance with Russia is the basis of the policy of Prince Nicholas. Two of his daughters are married to members of the Russian Imperial family. For Montenegro the Russian alliance is at once a policy of the heart and a policy of interests. The friendship of the Tsars is a guarantee of security and long life to the little Slav State.

THE "SACRED COWS" OF THE PRESS.

WHY NEWS IS SUPPRESSED.

IN the *Atlantic Monthly* for March Mr. E. A. Ross writes a most illuminating article on "The Suppression of Important News." He says that in America we have reached the glacial age of journalism when newspapers exist but as money-making machines. News of the first importance to the public is habitually suppressed whenever it is inconvenient to the advertisers, who practically control the papers, which would perish if they withdrew their advertisements. Mr. Ross gives a number of scandalous instances in which news was thus suppressed, with the result that the great advertiser has the editor and the public alike at his mercy.

"THE SACRED COWS."

Mr. Ross says:—

On the desk of every editor and sub-editor of a newspaper run by a capitalist promoter now under prison sentence lay a list of sixteen corporations in which the owner was interested. This was to remind them not to print anything damaging to these concerns. In the office these corporations were jocularly referred to as "sacred cows." Nearly every form of privilege is found in the herd of "sacred cows" venerated by the daily Press. The railroad company is a "sacred cow."

The public service company, traction, the party system, the men higher up—all are "sacred cows," about whose misdeeds the truth must not be spoken.

ATTEMPTS TO MEND MATTERS.

Mr. Ross says the defection of the daily Press has been a staggering blow to democracy. He says:—

What is needed is a broad new avenue to the public mind. Already smothered facts are cutting little channels for themselves. The immense vogue of the "muck-raking" magazines is due to their being vehicles for suppressed news. Non-partisan leaders are meeting with cheering response when they found weeklies in order to reach their natural following. The Socialist Party supports two dailies, less to spread their ideas than to print what the capitalistic dailies would stifle. Civic associations, municipal voters' leagues, and legislative voters' leagues are circulating tons of leaflets and bulletins full of suppressed facts. Within a year five cities have, with the taxpayers' money, started journals to acquaint the citizens with municipal happenings and affairs. In many cities have sprung up private non-partisan weeklies to report civic information. Moreover, the spoken word is once more a power. The demand for lecturers and speakers is insatiable.

WANTED, ENDOWED NEWSPAPERS.

The only effective remedy, Mr. Ross thinks, is the creation of endowed newspapers. In the last fifteen years two hundred million pounds sterling has been given for public purposes in the United States. There is money enough to endow newspapers which, not being dependent on the advertiser, would not suppress news. He would safeguard the endowed newspaper from being converted into a custodian of the "sacred cows"

by letting vacancies on the governing board be filled in turn by the local bar association, the medical association, the ministers' union, the degree-granting faculties, the federated teachers, the central labour union, the chamber of commerce, the associated charities, the public libraries, the non-partisan citizens' associations, the improvement leagues, and the social settlements. In

this way the endowment would rest ultimately on the chief agencies of moral and intellectual worth in the city.

Such a newspaper would be a great corrective of and check upon other newspapers. "The endowed newspaper in a given city might print only a twentieth of the daily press output, and yet exercise over the other nineteen-twentieths an influence great and salutary."

HOW THE WORLD WILL BE FEDERATED.

A VISION OF THINGS TO COME.

IN the marvellous series of papers entitled "The Beginnings of the Sixth Root Race," which Mr. C. W. Leadbeater is contributing to the *Theosophist*, he incidentally condescends to tell us in the March number how the federation of the world was brought about "some time in the twentieth century." At the remote period in the future which he claims to have seen, he says:—

Practically the whole world has federated itself politically. Europe seems to be a confederation with a kind of Reichstag, to which all countries send representatives. This central body adjusts matters, and the Kings of the various countries are presidents of the confederation in rotation. The rearrangement of political machinery by which this wonderful change was brought about was the work of Julius Caesar, who reincarnated some time in the twentieth century in order to prepare the way for the coming of the Christ to proclaim the Wisdom. It seems that Caesar, when he succeeded in forming the federation and persuaded all the countries to give up war, arranged that each of them should set aside for a certain number of years half or a third of the money that it had been accustomed to spend upon armaments, and devote it to certain social improvements which he specified. According to his scheme the taxation of the entire world was gradually reduced, but notwithstanding, sufficient money was reserved to feed all the poor, to destroy all the slums, and to introduce wonderful improvements into all the cities. He arranged that those countries in which compulsory military service had been the rule should for a time still preserve the habit, but should make their conscripts work for the State in the making of parks and roads and the pulling down of slums and the opening up of communications everywhere. He arranged that the old burdens should be gradually eased off, but yet contrived with what was left of them to regenerate the world. He is indeed a great man; a most marvellous genius.

There seems to have been some trouble at first and some preliminary quarrelling, but he got together an exceedingly capable band of people—a kind of cabinet of all the best organisers whom the world has produced—reincarnations of Napoleon, Scipio Africanus, Akbar and others—one of the finest bodies of men to do practical work that has ever been seen. The thing was done on a gorgeous scale. When all the Kings and Prime Ministers were gathered together to decide upon the basis for the confederation, Caesar built for the occasion a circular hall with a great number of doors so that all might enter at once, and no one potentate take precedence of another.

Cæsar arranged the machinery of this beneficent revolution. But his work was made possible by the arrival and the preachings of the Christ Himself. Armies and navies only survive as a small police force. Poverty has disappeared, slums have vanished, and a curious altered form of English, written in a kind of shorthand with many grammalogues, has been adopted as a universal commercial and literary language.

THE WEAK POINTS OF THE NEW WOMAN.

BY AN AMERICAN OBSERVER.

MARGARET DELAND, writing in the *Atlantic Monthly* for April on "The Change in the Feminine Ideals," deals faithfully, but not unsympathetically, with the New Woman. She says:—

We believe in the New Woman, and we are proud of her; indeed, the last thing that is needed is to give us a good opinion of ourselves! And that is why I am going to attempt the ungracious task of speaking only of the threat which her existence expresses—the hope may be taken for granted.

THE CHANGING IDEAL OF WOMAN.

Miss Deland thinks that women nowadays are restless and in revolt against the old ideal of self-sacrifice. Our mothers, she says—

gave all their power, moral, intellectual, physical, to their households, and in so doing practised, sometimes, a curiously immoral unselfishness, which, because it absorbed the chances of sacrifice, turned well-meaning husbands into brutes, and children into disagreeable tyrants. Our mothers were unconscionable concerning the right of children *not* to be born. Maternal instinct, that exquisite blossom of pure animalism, is now striking its roots into spiritual responsibilities, and is becoming divine enough to forbid an undesirable existence.

THE GROWTH OF INDIVIDUALISM.

Women are learning that they have a duty to themselves. The family is secondary, the individual comes first. The new ideal attacks the old. Our girls know how to say, "I want, I will, and I must." They have not yet learned to say "I ought." If they are unhappy in their marriages, they cry out for divorce. They do not realise the racial importance of the permanence of marriage. They do not grasp the truth that "when individual happiness conflicts with any great human ideal, the right to claim such happiness is as nothing compared to the privilege of resigning it!"

THE SHALLOWNESS OF THE SUFFRAGISTS.

"While this strident voice is crying in the wilderness for self-culture, self-advancement, self-satisfaction—the lust of the flesh, the lust of the eye, and the pride of life—it is crying, on the other side, for power to act for the public good; and that we call the sense of social responsibility."

This is all very fine and large, says Miss Deland, but it is often very shallow. We have suffered many things at the hands of Patrick; the New Woman would add, Bridget also. She does not object to Woman Suffrage for qualified women, but she objects to double the number of unqualified electors:—

In their passionate desire for the public good, women seem to have more heart, and less head, than men; they seem to be more single-minded, but with all their earnestness there is a sentimentality, a lawlessness, an emotional shallowness, a lack of thoroughness, in the way in which they approach public questions, which, quite apart from the question of doubling the irresponsible vote, makes the matter of their exercising the suffrage alarming. And in nothing is their shallowness more alarming than in their indifference to law.

Women, she concludes, are in far too great a hurry. They think they can cure prostitution by shutting up houses of ill-fame and make all men sober by shutting up the saloon. She finds a fretting impatience in the attitude of women toward reforms.

But surely all these errors are due to lack of experience. The sobering discipline of disappointment will all too soon make the New Woman as cynical and as despairing as the Old Man.

IS THE NEW RELIGION BETTER THAN THE OLD?

MR. E. C. RICHARDSON contributes to the *Atlantic Monthly* a paper full of subtle irony entitled "Our Superiority in Religion," in which he examines the new ideas of God and religion which President Eliot and others have proclaimed to be infinitely superior to those of our ancestors. They tell us that "the religion of the future will not perpetuate the Hebrew anthropomorphic representations of God," but will substitute an up-to-date, New England, East-Central Massachusetts anthropomorphism."

Will it be so much of an improvement after all? asks Mr. Richardson. "We have learned first to confine our efforts to this world, and second to work at wholesale rather than at retail."

But is there not a subtle danger in this new selfishness? "The foundation and root of this modern progress of ours was doubtless the passing of Hell. With the destruction of Hell, some few years since, there was naturally a great lessening of the frenzy for personal salvation as well as of the frenzy for saving others, and a certain increase in zeal for social betterment."

But the old folks had their good points, which Mr. Richardson singles out with much subtle irony. Is it progress, he asks, to go to church or not to go to church? and leaves his question unanswered. On the whole he concludes: "There is much reason to think that recent evolution has become wholly social."

Mr. Richardson says that the Neo-Christians resuscitate Hell, but they locate it in this world. Mrs. Besant, in the *Theosophist*, says that there is a real Hell in the other world:—

It is a cruel kindness which veils it from the eyes of men with platitudes about the "mercy" and "forgiveness" of God. When the man dies who has lived in the low pleasures of drink and sex, his physical body, the physical layer of the sense-garment, is struck away by death. But he continues to wear the remainder of that sense-garment, the astral and mental layers. It is all he has by which to feel, and it has strong and active automatic habit of response to sense-stimuli. During his earth-life the craving has been repeatedly met by gratification. In the intermediate world the craving still arises and—the organs of contact with the objects of the senses have disappeared. What is the inevitable result? It was not described so inaccurately by the phrase: "The worm that dieth not, the fire that is not quenched." The tormenting thirst, the fever of ungratified desire, the frantic craving for an unreachable satisfaction—that is the hell of the drunkard and the profligate on the other side of death, and it is a very real hell. No man who goes out of this world with the passion for drink and sex-pleasure burning hot within him but must pass through these torments on the other side.

THE QUEEN'S LOVE OF BIRDS.

Is a sketch of the Queen as a country lady, contributed by "Ignota" to *Fry's*, mention is made of the Queen's love of dogs and poultry. The writer adds:—

Less well known to the public is the Queen's intense love of birds. She has done everything in her power—and how great is that power!—to prevent the destruction of rare and curious birds in that part of Norfolk where Sandringham is situated, and the royal aviaries there are among the most interesting in the world. The Queen delights to feed and tame her birds, and she often goes more than once a day to the charming dove-house which, close to the kennels, is the home of white doves descended from a pair presented to Her Majesty on the occasion of her first visit to Ireland by some happily inspired son of Erin. One of these doves has been trained as a special pet, and has a cage in the Queen's boudoir.

Many curious and uncommon birds thrive in the Sandringham aviaries, including a number of songsters sent to Her Majesty from South Australia; while on the lake, which is such a feature of the estate, many wild fowl are to be seen.

One wonders if Her Majesty could be induced to head a crusade against the wanton use of birds as decoration for headgear. If women are not stopped in time, the world will be without the song or flutter of bird life.

LEARNING FROM THE FIRE-FLY.

"Go to the ant, and learn of her ways and be wise," was the advice tendered by sages of old to gentlemen who looked down upon industry as a menial pursuit. Go to the glowworm, the fire-fly, and the luminous beetle is the advice that has been adopted by the busy votaries of modern science.

In a recent number of the *Engineering Review* Mr. Andrew Stewart, discussing the use of rare metals and earths in the art of illumination, declares that the whole history of civilisation is embraced in the period intervening between the ruddy glow of the camp fire and the rushlight, and the dazzling whiteness of the "Welsbach" mantle and the metal filament electric lamp. As yet, however, man has far to go.

His earliest attempts at illumination produced something like 1 per cent. of visible light waves and 99 per cent. of invisible heat waves. His most modern electric lamp produces about 35 to 38 per cent. of visible light rays and 62 to 65 per cent. of invisible heat rays. The latter are seldom wanted, and their elimination is the problem of the scientific illuminist. They find that some of the humblest creatures have solved the problem much more satisfactorily than they:—

Glow worms, fire-flies and luminous beetles represent Nature's solution, for they appear to have a light efficiency of probably 99 per cent., only 1 per cent. of the total energy which the insect expends in producing these visible rays is wasted in invisible rays. Here, however, we are up against the problem, what is the secret of their efficiency? We know that they are, in some cases, a source of considerable radiant energy almost all of which is channelled to a limited part of the visible spectrum, but little accurate data on the subject is available. The British glow-worm emits a little light that it may be dismissed at once, but we have the fire-flies of the West Indies and South America, some of which give really good illumination. In Hayti, for

instance, eight or ten fire-flies can be in a pool give sufficient light to enable a person to write.

The structure of these insects, particularly the chitin layer through which the light passes when leaving their body, has been carefully examined, but nothing very definite has been ascertained as to the precise nature of the energy radiated.

He remarks in conclusion that even Welsbach's discovery, while doubling the light-giving efficiency of coal gas, only raised the percentage of visible rays from 0.35 to 0.75 per cent. Even now the best that coal gas can do is to give 1 per cent. of light and 99 per cent. of invisible rays.

A WHITE LION!

Badminton gives an account, by Mr Geoffrey Williams, of the white lion in the strange country of Machetna. Its existence was disbelieved, but at last the writer got into the rough lava beds, where he fell through a bubble of the lava half-way down a deep pit, and before him stalked out a beast the like of which he had never seen before:—

The head was that of a lion, but the build was more graceful and easy, reminding one of the leopard tribe; but the strangest thing about it was the colour, which was a light grey, almost white. For the moment I forgot even my horrible position in the delight of being the first to discover a new animal; but I was not allowed to forget it long. As it reached the stone on which I had sat, it picked up the scent like a hound, and in an instant had crossed the grass and crouched below my ledge with its head on its forepaws, looking up at me. I never saw a more evil expression in my life, and I realised at once the reason of the fear it inspired in all the tribes of the country round. There was no anger in those gleaming eyes, only a steady, forceful purpose, which was infinitely more alarming. As I looked, I seemed to see an evil human spirit in their depths, one that loved killing for killing's sake, and would leave no stone unturned to achieve its end. The effect was heightened by the brute's absolute silence and stillness; there was no growling, no lashing of the tail; only that horrible expression of resistless purpose.

The thrilling escape from this awful brute is vividly told.

HANDWRITING VERSUS TYPEWRITING.

In the *Organiser* Mr. Garratt Slater recalls the time when it was not thought courteous to send to a stranger a typewritten letter. He declares that those days have passed away:—

In this matter our King sets a striking example to busy men like himself—a hand-written letter requiring his attention is copied out on the typewriter by a secretary before being placed before him. A special machine was ordered for Buckingham Palace to deal with this extra refinement in the King's business methods.

The Queen makes use of the same admirable system, but with a small improvement—she requires all letters from people she has not corresponded with before to be typed out in red, thus distinguishing them at a glance from the other correspondence. And "Society" folk everywhere are sending out their invitations and notes in typewriting, realising as well as business men that it is an act of courtesy towards the receiver of the letter to waste as little of his or her time as possible.

It is suggested that the typewriter should be used more frequently for writing up of cash sheets and for the writing out of cheques.

IN SEARCH OF HOMES FOR OLD-AGE PENSIONERS.

BY MISS EDITH SELLERS.

To the *Cornhill Magazine* Miss Edith Sellers contributes an article, full of interest but rather sad reading, upon her search for homes for thirty-seven old people out of a company of 528 in a workhouse—the thirty-seven who honestly believed that they had homes with their own people to which they could go, if only they had old-age pensions. As the law stands, the whole 528, excepting a few very disreputable ones, will be able to claim pensions next January, and will, therefore, leave the workhouse and wander forth “uncared for where they will” :—

And they are all very old and most of them feeble, much too feeble to live alone and tend themselves ; and they will have only five shillings a week each wherewith to pay for their food, clothes, fires, lights and lodging—this means they will be half-starved.

The article insists on the need for refuges for such old people, places quite apart from the workhouse, much humbler, more home-like and much less costly, and, above all, places to which decent old men and women can resort without any feeling of shame.

The whole 528 were above sixty-five, and many far above seventy, while the strongest was but a weakling. “It was not,” says the writer, “until much unfounded evidence had been sifted, and many rose-hued statements had been put to the test, that I realised what a terribly lonely set these poor old people really were.” Of the 528, 221 said at once that their own kin would not take them in ; while only fifty-nine seemed sure that they had a son or daughter who would take them in if they had 5s. a week, and of these fifty-nine, twenty-two afterwards confessed mournfully that they had made a mistake. Some, however, said they had friends who would take them in, and that “friends were a sight better to live with than relatives.” However, Miss Sellers’ experience warned her not to trouble about “friends.” Of the fortunate thirty-seven, sixteen were old men and twenty-one old women.

The first relative encountered was a beer-house hanger-on—a most hopeful person. “Me make un ‘ome fer moi father? Why, Oi ain’t got no ‘ome fer mesself!” The next was very poor, and her husband would not hear of taking in her old father. A plump and prosperous woman scornfully and stoutly denied having a mother in the workhouse ; and another, a very genteel person, also swore by all her gods that her husband had no mother in the workhouse, but shortly afterwards unfortunately let the cat out of the bag. And so on, every story different, and all most vividly narrated. After a time, Miss Sellers came to the natural conclusion that “home-hunting is terribly depressing work,” but soon after that she found a woman who heartily agreed to take in her old mother. So there was one home. Presently another was found.

In some cases of absolute refusal it was clear the old people had brought it on themselves. Outside the workhouse they had not been, it seems, the saints

and martyrs they were within it. A great many of the refusals, indeed, were clearly quite reasonable. One woman could not take her father in, as she had “nobbut a cupboard.” Another, living alone, in a cellar, a poor seamstress, was delighted at the thought of having her mother. On the whole, those really able to support their aged parents were ready to do so, unless there was something serious against the parents. Only a few were “uppish” and declined natural obligations. Such, at least, is the impression left by the article, so that, in one sense, it is not such sad reading.

SOCIALISM IN ENGLAND.

“BRITANNICUS,” in the *North American Review*, writes on England and Socialism. He says that Englishmen do not care much about ‘isms of any kind. “The moment they realise that Socialism is in effect the Inquisition in a civic mask, they will have nothing to do with it.” He points out rightly that the trade unions in England are not the fruit of Socialism, as abroad. They are old, responsible, cautious organisations. Though from the root upwards opposed to Socialism in theory, the writer points out how much we have done in practice. He says :—

The whole bent of our political institutions and of our national temperament is to make progress slow, gradual and intermittent, but absolutely sure. The result is a paradox thoroughly characteristic of England. Just as she built up an unexampled Empire without once mentioning the word “World-Politics,” so, without a single Socialist in Parliament, with next to no talk of the logic and theory of the ideal State, with little examination of first principles or the ultimate drift of things, she has done more to further social reforms, to protect the interests of labour, and to make the collective and individual freedom of her people a reality, than any country on earth. There is scarcely a practical project on the programme of Continental Socialism that is not already a commonplace and established fact in England. “After all,” writes John Morley in his latest volume of “Miscellanies,” “the more or less of State action is only one point in the contest. So far as that goes, what is curious is that England, where Socialism has as a goal of doctrine been least in fashion, has in action carried Socialism in its protective and restrictive aspect further than most other countries. . . . our progressive income-tax and death-duties with their sliding scales—the State arbitrarily equalising private fortunes by inequalities of public charge—involve an invasion of the rights of individual property, and therefore of individual liberty, that is up to now rejected both in the French Republic and in the American Republic, and that certainly would have made the men of 1789 and 1793 ‘stare and gasp.’” M. Jaurès and Herr Bebel, if they looked into our Factory Laws, the privileges of our Trade Unions, our Employers’ Liability Acts, our co-operators, the activities of our municipalities, and our wage clauses in public contracts, would be inclined, I suspect, to pronounce us Socialists without knowing it.

Cassell’s has this month an article on children’s portraits—“Some Painters of Child-life,” by Isabel Brooke-Alder. Mrs. Barnett discusses the rather well-worn theme, “Girls and Marriage.” The opening story is by Mr. Warwick Deeping. The magazine is very light this month.

A GLASGOW ARTIST.

MR. JOHN LAVERY AND HIS WORK.

The April number of *Westermann's Monatshefte* contains an appreciation, by Herr Ludwig W. Schmid, of Mr. John Lavery and his art.

Mr. Lavery, for many years the Vice-President of the International Society, is not the creator of a school, nor does he belong to any particular school. A warm admirer of Velasquez, fate decreed that he should form a warm friendship with Whistler, "the man who taught the modern school in England to see and to paint as it sees and paints to-day." But Mr. Lavery is not a mere imitator of Whistler. When he made the acquaintance of Whistler he was already proficient in his art, and though critics may recognise in his pictures here and there the influence of Whistler, it is simply due to the fact that both artists had a common aim. Mr. Lavery's audience is fit though few; but though he is still comparatively young his pictures are to be found in the galleries of Berlin, Brussels, Munich, Paris, Edinburgh, Glasgow, Philadelphia, and Pittsburg.

Among his portraits of celebrities are Mr. R. B. Cunningham Graham, Bishop Gore, and Mrs. Brown-



Bishop Gore of Birmingham.

From the painting by John Lavery.

Potter. Then we have a series of anonymous portraits—"The Lady with the Pearl Necklace," "The Lady with the Green Ribbon," "The Lady on Horseback," "Mary," etc. Shall we call him an impressionist? He is really a school of his own, but he has imitators. The great charm of his pictures is his sensibility for colour. The most Lavery-ish of all, perhaps, is "Mary in Green," and it is difficult

to know which to admire most—the figure of the young girl with the dreamy eyes or the fine colour composition of the green with the dark background. For his portraits Mr. Lavery does not prefer robust characters, as Leinbach did; he seeks his models among the dreamers and the quiet fighters, and not men-subjects, but women have made him his fame. Born in Ireland, Glasgow was his second school. It is the mixture of Irish feeling with the deeper feeling of Scotland, of the gay Irish temperament with the joyousness of the Scotch, of Irish green enveloped in a light mist with the sombre background of the Scottish mountains, which has made the artist.

THE NEW GUARDIAN ANGEL.

C.C.s AND THEIR BENEFICENT MISSION.

In the *Englishman's Review* Mrs. Townshend describes the beneficent work of the Care Committees, which are the last word in the effort of social philanthropy. The C.C.s, as they are called, have been summoned into existence in order to look after uncared-for children. Mrs. Townshend says:—

The agitation about hungry school children in 1906 bore fruit in the Education (Provision of Meals) Act, which empowers local education authorities "to take such steps as they think fit for the provision of meals for children in attendance at any public elementary school in their area, and to aid relief committees, etc."

This led to the appointment of Care Committees permanently charged with the administration of relief. Mrs. Townshend says:—

The Care Committee system, adequately worked, would act on every poor street in London a visitor responsible for its children. She would be acquainted with the conditions of every home, and prepared to take action whenever, for any reason, they fell below a certain minimum. To undertake this work, if it is to be carried out efficiently, will require in London alone 12,000 voluntary workers. This sudden demand for a host of intelligent and devoted volunteers is absolutely unique. No crisis of the kind has occurred before.

Their first duty is the selection of necessitous children for the school meals. Next, they must look after the health:—

An elaborate cleaning scheme has now been adopted by the Council. When the nurse visits a school, it is her business to send a card of warning to the parent of each child whose head is found to be unclean, or whose body or clothes are verminous. After a certain period all such children are re-examined, and when needful severe steps taken. The Care Committee visitor has to spread the cult of the toothbrush, so Cambridge and Germany are setting us an example of providing clean mouths to eat with.

A third duty of the C.C., and one which will become increasingly important, is to induce parents to obtain the medical treatment recommended by the school doctor, and to assist them to obtain it.

Another duty which the Council is anxious to delegate to the Care Committee is that of providing recreation for children during vacation and in the evenings.

Finally, there is no part of the work of the C.C. visitor likely to bear more fruit than advice and assistance to parents of children leaving school.

TWO FRENCH VIEWS OF MRS. HUMPHRY WARD.

TRIBUTES TO HER PERSONALITY AND GENIUS.

THE first March number of the *Correspondant* contains an appreciation, by Professor C. Looten, of Mrs. Humphry Ward and her work. Mrs. Ward said of "Jane Eyre" that it owed much of its success to the personality of Charlotte Brontë imprinted in ineffaceable characters on its pages. According to Professor Looten, the same remark holds good in a large measure to Mrs. Ward and her novels. Distinguished without affectation or snobbishness; real without the excesses of realism; confident in the goodness of the universe without optimistic naïveté; a stranger to every religious confession, yet a Christian by her faith in a great moral ideal, the necessity of which she proclaims everywhere; sensible to the beauty of the physical world—that is the character of Mrs. Ward as Professor Looten reads it in her works, which, he says, are remarkable for dignity and wisdom, and come very near to the classics, the traditions of which she perpetuates by the perfect purity and the simple elegance of her style. But her novels are more than works of pure literature: they are a school of virility and energy. They cry aloud that life is worth living, and that endeavour has not lost its reward.

A second article on Mrs. Humphry Ward, by M. Firmin Roz, appears in the mid-March number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. The writer says that if English readers have received with favour the novels of Mrs. Ward it is because they find more pleasure in reading them than in contemplating realities. The world in which the English live, and which they desire to know, appears clearer and more beautiful to them in this mirror. They understand it and like it better. Their curiosity and their aspirations are satisfied at the same time. They like this mixture of truth and idealisation. Such active and positive people turn from preference to writers who help them to live; in their literature they demand a message. Without taking on the prophetic tone, or exceeding the limits of the novel, without ceasing to make appeal to a wide public or abdicating the desire to please, Mrs. Ward has been able to deal with the chief questions of the hour—religious, moral, social, and even political; and she has treated them in the spirit of her age and country with the constructive sense which is the leading characteristic of England, with the result that her work presents a faithful though embellished picture, in which the English mind reveals its most beautiful aspects and English society its noblest efforts. It is a great force for a writer to express what is most sacred to a people—the desire to live, and it is a great force for a people to find such help from its writers. Herein lies one of the most beautiful traditions of the English novel. Among other illustrious names, such as George Eliot and the Brontës, that of Mrs. Humphry Ward must also be inscribed.

RUSSIAN PHILOSOPHY AND RUSSIAN LITERATURE.

BY A FRENCH CRITIC.

AN interesting Italian quarterly of philosophy, religion, etc., is the *Canobium*. It is called an international review, though only articles in French or Italian seem to appear in its pages. In the current number the first of the fourth year of publication, the opening article is one in French, by M. Nicolas Berdiaeff, on the Religious Spirit of Russian Philosophy.

According to this writer there has not been in the past very much philosophy in Russian literature, but as there exists in Russia at the present time quite a large number of remarkable philosophers, there is much promise of a new, original, and creative school of philosophy coming into being. But if Russian philosophy be compared to the European philosophy of the second half of the nineteenth century and the beginning of the twentieth, the comparison is not unfavourable to Russia. Since Hegel and Schopenhauer European philosophy has not produced a single representative of the importance of Vladimir Solovieff of the latter part of the nineteenth century. Russian philosophy of to-day is of higher quality than the European philosophy of the same epoch, because it possesses in the highest degree the living spirit of the great philosophers of Greece and of Germany. The Russian school of philosophy continues, in fact, the work of Plato and the German idealists of the beginning of the last century, but in continuing this work Russian philosophy is not content to repeat and revivify their work, but it gives to it more universality.

The most remarkable of the Russian philosophers have been of the opinion that neither Hume nor Kant, but rather Hegel, was the last word in philosophy. To pursue the work of philosophy, therefore, means to start with Hegel in order to surpass him. He is the last word in abstract philosophy, abstract rationalism, *autocratic* philosophy. But while the abstract and rationalist idealism of Hegel became in Germany Feuerbachism and materialism, in Russia it has become concrete idealism. Original Russian philosophy starts with the idea that the living Being is not furnished by reason or by experience, but by *mystical experience*. In Europe, philosophy is either rational or irrational; in Russia it has become *super-rational*. It is directed towards the future, and it supplies the stones for building up a future synthesis of philosophy and religion.

Also during the last two months we have had in the French and German reviews interesting articles on Russian literature. In *Nord und Süd* of February 1st Herr Eugen Zabel took for his subject Humour and Satire in Russian Literature. This study has been continued in succeeding numbers, and is concluded in the issue of March 15th. The first March number of the *Nouvelle Revue* publishes an article by M. Stéphane-Pol and M. Quais on France in Russian literature.

THE BRONTË FAMILY AT MANCHESTER.

Is the *Cornhill Magazine* for April—an excellent number—Bishop Weldon writes upon the connection of the Brontë family with Manchester. The article contains extracts from some letters put at his disposal by Miss Gaskell, and never before published. As the writer says, Charlotte Brontë's life and the lives of her family were essentially not urban but rural, but if there is any city which may claim a direct and almost personal interest in her biography, it is Manchester. Manchester, also, was Mrs. Gaskell's home. Charlotte Brontë's visits to Manchester were four.

CHARLOTTE BRONTË'S FIRST VISIT.

"It was in 1846," says Bishop Wellion, "that Mr. Brontë's eyesight became gravely affected by cataract." An operation was then more serious than now, and as at the time there was a celebrated oculist living in Mosley Street, Manchester, Charlotte brought her father there. They lodged at 83, Mount Pleasant, Boundary Street, Oxford Road, in a house which, in spite of renumbering, has been identified. It is interesting to know that it was in this house that Charlotte wrote the first pages of "Jane Eyre," during her father's convalescence.

OTHER VISITS TO MANCHESTER.

After 1836 Charlotte Brontë visited Manchester in June, 1851, on her way from London to Haworth in April, 1853, and in May, 1854, just before her marriage. She describes the house of Mr. and Mrs. Gaskell, in Plymouth Grove, as "large, cheerful, and airy," and "quite out of Manchester smoke." "A garden surrounds it, and as in this hot weather the windows were kept open, a whispering of leaves and a perfume of flowers always pervaded the rooms."

Plymouth Grove, the writer fears, has to-day lost something of its smokeless atmosphere, but the house and garden are still there. Mrs. Gaskell tells a curious story of Charlotte's excessive shyness, and Miss Gaskell recalls how, during her visit, a lady came to call, and was shown into the drawing-room, where Mrs. Gaskell and her guest were conversing. Mrs. Gaskell, after greeting her guest, turned to introduce her to Charlotte Brontë, but found she had vanished. She was hiding behind the heavy window curtains.

The 1853 visit Charlotte described as "the very brightest and healthiest week we had known for these five years past." The last visit, in 1854, was for only three days, when Charlotte was making her "neither expensive nor extensive preparations" for her marriage. In April, 1854, shortly before this last visit, she wrote to Mrs. Gaskell a particularly interesting letter telling of her engagement, and of her father's opposition to it. Here is the extract from that letter:

The kernel of ϕ is $\{0\}$, and ϕ is an isomorphism. The kernel of ψ is $\{0, 1\}$, and ψ is a homomorphism. The kernel of χ is $\{0, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9\}$, and χ is a homomorphism. The kernel of θ is $\{0, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811$

declares himself happy, and, like reasonably and wisely, I've
negative. I could almost cry, more that in this important action
in my life I could not be with my papa, perhaps, natural pride.
My destiny will not be different, mainly, if Mr. N. had not
consented to, affected, perhaps, at a time. He then
must not, I think, have been, I am very grateful to him;
I mean to try and make him happy, I think.

CHARLOTTE'S IMPULSIVE CHARITY.

In August, 1855, the Rev. Patrick Bronte—of whom Bishop Welldon says that "no clergyman of the present day could hold so rigid a creed . . . as he"—wrote a touching letter, presumably to Mrs. Gaskell, since it was Mrs. Gaskell who gave it to the Bishop, about the affliction of the parishioners for Charlotte.

In a letter of kinship—[wrote the father], my dear son—
 was, as I thought, then rather young—about 17. Two or three years
 ago a poor man fell on the road, and broke his thigh, and had to
 be carried home to his comfortable cottage, where he had a wife
 with twins, and six other small children. My daughter, having
 heard of their situation, sent the servant to see how they were.
 On her return she made a very eloquent and pathetic report.
 My daughter, being touched, got up directly and said, "I, the
 sovereign, do this great thing to the poor and the sick, for which
 they have been ever afterwards grateful. Though I could not
 help being pleased with this act, though hardly in accordance
 with my daughter's meekness, I observed to her that women were
 often impulsive in deeds of charity. She was greatly repelled.
 "In deeds of charity men reason much and do little—women
 reason little and do much, and I will let the woman do."

A GERMAN SYMPOSIUM ON SMOKING.

The Germans are generally looked upon as great smokers. In *Vord und Sied*, Dr. C. F. van Meulen has edited a symposium on Smoking and Intellectual Work. In 1889 a similar symposium in Germany, addressed to learned men, was more concerned with the hygienic side of the smoking habit. There were thirty-four replies from well-known writers, including such names as Gottfried Keller, Theodor Fontane, Konrad Ferdinand Meyer, Bodenstedt, etc., and of these only seven were non-smokers. Eighteen of the thirty-four found the use of tobacco a great help to their work. One said he had smoked over a hundred thousand cigars, and that he could not work without them; and another believed the creative powers were increased under its influence. A majority at any rate was in favour of the use of the weed while engaged in intellectual work, but to-day, in the new symposium of *Vord und Sied*, a large majority will have had to do with it in connection with their work. Of the twenty-one writers and other intellectual workers who have replied, twenty are tobacco-smokers. Of the remaining seven—on a forty-five pack of cigars and eighteen cigarettes. A few women, and a few non-smokers. It is not possible to state exactly how many believe the smoking habit an indispensable of creative work. In addition to the twenty non-smokers, six others say it would be impossible to attribute any creative value whatever to the habit, but the other replies are not quite so decisive. On the whole, however, the large majority agree that the help gained from it is little or nothing.

"EVERY MAN HIS OWN LANDLORD."

UNIONIST PROGRAMME "TO WIN THE GENERAL ELECTION."

DEMOCRACY makes strange bedfellows. Judging from a paper by Mr. J. Ellis Barker in the *Nineteenth Century*, the Party which stands for the privileges of the great landowners is being driven to a general system of peasant proprietorship, and even to making every working man the owner of a freehold. Mr. Barker insists that the Land Settlement policy of the Unionist Party must be extended to towns as well. "Every man his own landlord" is, according to Mr. Barker, the policy to "make the people happy and prosperous, diminish immorality, drunkenness and crime, recreate the race, lay the spectre of Socialism, and—win the General Election." From his point of view Mr. Barker puts the case well. Probably 80 per cent. of the British nation are town-dwellers. Children in one-roomed homes average 12 pounds less in weight and five inches less in height than children from four-roomed homes. The death-rate per thousand in one-roomed homes is nearly three times as much as in four-roomed homes. 8·20 per cent. of the inhabitants of England and Wales live in overcrowded dwellings. The percentage is highest in Gateshead, 34·54 per cent., and lowest in Birmingham, 10·33 per cent. of the cities cited. In Scotland the percentage living in overcrowded dwellings runs as high as 72·97 per cent on Clydebank, and in Glasgow falls to 54·70 per cent., and in Leith to 43·80 per cent. The leasehold system, Mr. Barker insists, is wasteful, is largely, if not chiefly, responsible for excessive rents, overcrowding, insanitation, urban poverty, and thriftlessness, and is bad both for tenants and owners.

HOW IT IS TO BE DONE.

Therefore "the conversion of urban leaseholders into freeholders seems highly desirable" :—

The leasehold system, having struck its roots very deeply, can, of course, be transformed only very gradually, and it ought to be changed largely by private initiative. It ought to be transformed to a great extent by the voluntary enfranchisement of existing leaseholds on the part of landowners and by the provision of freehold working men's dwellings on the part of railway companies, collieries, factories, and especially of the national and municipal enterprises and services, which ought to be model employers. The Government, the local authorities, and large employers should encourage the acquisition of freehold houses by their employees. Such a policy will promote a better feeling between employer and employed, between capital and labour. However, these steps will favour only certain groups of workers. They will not suffice to bring a freehold house within the reach of every respectable and thrifty working man. Hence the State should endeavour to make the people their own landlords by direct action, and the first beneficiaries of such action should be the workers.

RENTS LOWERED BY ONE HALF.

As soon as the earnest money has been paid the Post Office should advance the rest on mortgage to the buyer, paying off the original owner, and the buyer should henceforth pay his old weekly rent into the Post Office. Let us assume that the house in question costs £350, that it has previously been rented at 10s. a week, or £26 a year, and that a mortgage of

£300 has been arranged by the Post Office. If the buyer merely continues paying his old rent into the Post Office he will pay almost 9 per cent. on his mortgage of £300. If 4 per cent., or £12 per year, should be charged by the Post Office for interest, management expenses, and risk, the remaining £14 a year could be treated as Savings Bank deposits on compound interest. By regularly paying merely his ordinary rent into the Savings Bank, the man would become the absolute owner of an unencumbered freehold house in sixteen years through paying off his mortgage. If he should pay 2s. a week in excess of his rent the house would be absolutely his in twelve years. If the buyer should wish to sell the house before the completion of the purchase he should be able to do so subject to the mortgage as reduced by his payments. If, for instance, he should sell after having paid 12s. a week during ten years, the mortgage would be reduced to about £100, and if the property had not changed in value he might get £250 for the £50 paid as earnest money when buying the house. Rents which now come from 8 to 10 per cent. on the value of working men's houses would henceforth merely represent 4 per cent. interest on the capital of the workers invested in them. Rents would be lowered by one-half. The overcrowded dwellings, the slums, and the tenement users would disappear.

To obviate the enormous cost of land transfer, Mr. Barker advocates the introduction of a National Land Register, which exists in most civilised countries, and has been agitated for in Great Britain during more than two centuries. The lawyers have blocked the way. He hopes the lawyers will no longer resist the reform. By multiplying their work, as well as cheapening and simplifying it, the change would be highly profitable to them.

THE STATE OF PERSIA TO-DAY.

As some fanatical anti-Russian writers are perpetually railing against Anglo-Russian policy in Persia, and especially against the presence of a handful of Russian troops at Tabriz, it may be well to quote the following statement by Dr. E. J. Dillon in the *Contemporary Review* as to the present state of things in Persia :—

The condition of the country is disturbed. Caravan routes are infested by brigands; private vengeance or greed or passion is indulged in without let or hindrance from the police; the laws are ignored even by those who administer them; warlike tribes yearning for a strong Government, and also no doubt for lucrative posts in it, are watching for an opportunity of overthrowing the present régime; the Caucasian filibusters have not yet been disarmed; the Government itself sanctions shocking perversions of justice; money is extorted by violence from private individuals, much as "loans" used to be drawn by torture from the Jews in England in the days of King John; shocking cruelties are publicly inflicted on the fallen friends of the ex-Shah; life and property are insecure, and Persia is much worse off than in the darkest days of the absolutist rule of Muzaffer-ed-din eight or ten years ago.

As for the Russian troops, Dr. Dillon says :—

They are in two places only, Kazwin and Tabriz; and the Imperial Government keeps them there most reluctantly, for it has nothing to gain and something to lose by their staying on. And they undoubtedly rendered sterling services to the Persian people. They saved Tabriz—for the Nationalists, and they hindered bloodshed and worse there. The Viceroy of the Caucasus would be delighted to be able to recall them to-morrow.

Unfortunately, it is more probable that they will have to be reinforced.

MUSIC AND ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

A MASTER OF ENGLISH MUSIC.

On March 12th two hundred years ago was born in King Street, Covent Garden, Dr. Thomas A. Arne, best known to-day perhaps as the composer of "Rule, Britannia." In his bicentenary appreciation of the composer in the *Musical Times* for March, Mr. Frank Kidson tells how Arne in writing fresh music for Addison's opera, "Rosamond," first got a chance to show what musical stuff he was made of. In "Comus" Arne reached a high place. Then came "Rule, Britannia," and the songs from "Twelfth Night" and "As You Like It," which at once raised Arne to the highest rank of lyric composer. Save for church music, he is probably the most representative of English composers in the eighteenth century, and yet he is now shamefully neglected. His son Michael was also a composer.

MENDELSSOHN AS A CONDUCTOR.

In the March number of *Scribner* Mr. Richard Hoffman, an English musician who has spent most of his life in the United States, begins his Musical Recollections of Fifty Years. He was born at Manchester, and when he was fourteen a musical critic of one of the Manchester papers offered to pay his expenses to Birmingham if he would write an account of the festival. Here Mendelssohn conducted his "Elijah." At the rehearsal the boy critic had a seat by the organist, Dr. Gauntlett, whom he assisted by pulling out the organ stops for him. He still remembers how Mendelssohn drilled the chorus, and once or twice during the rehearsal the composer came up to Dr. Gauntlett to say: "Not so loud; push in such and such a stop." But as soon as his back was turned the organist would say: "Pull them out again." Mendelssohn was one of the best conductors, and the writer states that he would seldom beat more than the first sixteen or twenty-four bars of an overture or movement from a symphony. He would then lay down his baton and listen, often applauding with the audience, and would only take it up again when he wished any effect not noted in the parts.

FRAU KLARA SCHUMANN.

Herr Karl Reinecke contributes to the March number of the *Deutsche Revue* another chapter of his reminiscences, in the form of an interesting article on Frau Clara Schumann. When he first heard her play he was a boy of ten, and he was simply charmed by her brilliant performance of some bravura variations, over which he himself was breaking his fingers. This was in 1834. Nine years later he was present at the first performance of Schumann's fine choral work, "Paradise and the Peri," when Frau Schumann sang in the chorus. In 1848 Frau Schumann sent to Herr Reinecke the manuscript of her husband's "Album for the Young," asking him, in a note, of the originality of the little pieces, and telling

that they were full of poetry and feeling. Herr Reinecke soon saw that they were published, and that Frau Schumann's opinion of them was right; it is known to the whole world, for they are among the most popular of the works of the great master, the centenary of whose birth occurs during the present year. A few years later Herr Reinecke and Frau Schumann played together at a concert at Bremen. Schumann's celebrated Variations for two pianos, and at the end of the performance Schumann's friendly handshake with the players told them they had played the work in a manner grateful to him. Frau Schumann's name, concludes Herr Reinecke, will never fall into oblivion, as is the case with so many virtuosi. In bravura and stupendous technique she may often have been surpassed, but in unselfish devotion to the works she was bringing before her hearers she has had few equals.

THE MOST POETICAL MUSICIAN.

The *Musical Times* for March celebrates the Chopin centenary with an interesting symposium in which Herr Emil Sauer, Professor Niecks, Mr. Tobias Matthay, Mr. Frederick Corder and other musicians have joined. Practically all Chopin's compositions were for the pianoforte, and his musical conceptions seemed to be dominated by the keyboard of this instrument and the possibilities of its manipulation by ten fingers assisted by the pedal. Those who are interested in all things relating to Chopin will not like to miss a series of letters which he wrote to the daughter of George Sand in 1847-8, the last written about three months before his death. They contain scarcely any references to music, but alas! many allusions to his serious ill health. "I cough, I suffocate, I suffer from neuralgia," etc., is too often the news he has to communicate. A facsimile page of one letter, dated London, November, 1848, tells how the doctors are driving him away. He cannot breathe or sleep, and the climate is unimaginable for one like himself during the winter months. These letters are published in the *Grande Revue* of March 10th.

EARLY COLOUR PRINTING.

In the March issue of the *Connoisseur* Mr. Cecil Hunt writes of Baxter Prints, which are now collected by a number of people. A print for which Baxter charged a shilling or eightpence will to-day sometimes be valued at thirty or forty times as much, and for perfect impressions of the rarer varieties pounds may be substituted for pence. Baxter, who was born in 1804, began his art career by executing minute drawings which required indefatigable patience. His father was a printer and publisher, and we find his son earning his living as a wood-engraver for book illustrators. In 1829 he began his experiments in colour-work, and between 1834 and 1840 he illustrated fifteen books in colour—volumes on the Seasons, Birds, etc.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

SEVERAL articles have been separately mentioned of current political significance. Sir Henry Seton-Karr lays stress on the revolutionary times in which we live, and finds that neither Free Trade nor anti-Tariff Reform is responsible for the continued Liberal-Socialism of the North of England and Scotland, but the main anti-Unionist factors are Trade Unionism and Socialism, with demands for class legislation, class taxation, class war.

FREEMASONRY IN FRANCE.

M. Eugène Tavernier undertakes to prove that French Freemasonry is the Republican secret, just as the Republic is Freemasonry itself in the open. It is an association "essentially irreligious in character." It is a body of men governed from above by a mysterious selection from lower grades of men certain to carry out the anti-religious policy. He quotes the testimony of an ex-Freemason, M. Copin-Albancelli, that Freemasonry is the instrument of a universal will; it is not communal, departmental, regional, or even national; it is universal, it extends over the whole world. One is relieved to hear from him that the true Masonic spirit is Jewish. His argument seems to point to its being—Satan!

HOW TO CONCILIATE INDIA.

Mr. E. Armine Wodehouse, who lately taught in Deccan College, Poona, discusses with kindly wisdom the racial feeling in India. The newspaper habit of citing only the outrages and unpleasant features of Indian life is responsible for much misunderstanding. Another important fact is that the Indian mind is naturally deductive, proceeding from the ideal to the concrete. There has awakened in India an ideal stupendous in its implications, and carrying with it all the idealism, the romanticism, and the psychological cravings of an intensely idealistic race—an ideal of Indian autonomy. As British rule blocks the way to this ideal, the idealistic Indian mind reacts against British rule. This abstractness is best overcome by personal contact. The writer remarks on the subtle change in the general attitude of thinking Englishmen towards India during the last ten years, which is a gratifying feature.

THE PAGEANT OF JAPANESE HISTORY.

Mr. J. H. Longford supplies "an easy and succinct summary of the historical development of Japan during the successive periods illustrated by the tableaux" which will be given this year at the White City. Into the mythology of the earlier stages we cannot here follow the writer, but it is interesting to note that the first invasion of the mainland was initiated and carried out in the second century of the Christian era by the Empress Jingo.

In another paper Sir F. T. Piggott, Chief Justice of Hong Kong, writing on the making of an oversea

dominion, reminds those of us to-day that we must not be too hard upon Japan in her colonial development of Korea, when we remember how our earlier colonial history was marked by great crimes and injustice. He thinks that Japan will choose the best of the two systems—Continental and British.

Miss Gregory pleads for the appointment of a sufficient number of properly qualified midwives. Captain Cecil Battine urges the importance of our watching the prospects of the maintenance of Dutch and Belgian independence between the rival ambitions of Germany, France, and England.

CHAMBERS'S JOURNAL.

IN an article entitled "The Limit," in *Chambers's Journal* for April, Mr. T. C. Bridges discusses the crazy ambition to break records by foolhardy exploits. While considering the honest ambition to excel in any form of sport or athletics admirable, he shows how people fly in the face of Providence when they attempt to perform feats so dangerous that they have never before been accomplished. Every one, he says, must have a pretty good notion of what he can do without injuring himself, and beyond that limit no one has any right to go. Another article describes the life on Norfolk Island, where the population is still something under eight hundred. Its author spent two years in the island. The anniversary of the landing of the Pitcairners is commemorated in June by an open-air feast, to which everyone contributes edibles. Cricket is afterwards played, and in the evening there is a grand ball. There is an anonymous article on the Body's Growth, in which the writer explains how the growth takes place by metamorphosis as well as by increase of bulk. In his monthly letter on the Heart of Things, Mr. Henry Leach refers to St. George's Day. "How few people in England know what April 23rd stands for!" he observes. It may be that we live in too materialistic times to appreciate the service rendered by our patron saint. What did he do for England? Less than the King Harry with whose name he has been so often associated. After the celebration of St. George's Day comes Empire Day on May 24th, not an opposition movement, but to those who think upon the circumstances it may to some extent seem to be one.

La Grande Revue has two exceedingly interesting articles upon the necessity of the auxiliary international being a neutral and not a national tongue. M. Cotton, a professor at the Sorbonne, who has attended the last three Esperanto Congresses, says: "Not only merchants and those who travel need such a help; the want is imperative in the scientific world; those whose life-work lies in the laboratory cannot afford to wait for a century to see whether French, English, or German will then preponderate."

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE *National Review*, apart from the usual editorial diatribe, is more balanced than usual. Mr. Ramsay Macdonald's article is noticed elsewhere. Mr. W. R. Lawson is allowed a free hand to paint with lurid colours Mr. Asquith as Fiscal Anarchist. Sir R. J. Inglis Palgrave discourses upon the iniquity of the Budget.

General Sir Edmund Barrow, in a paper entitled "The English Genius in War," points out that it has always consisted in coolness in danger and emergency, "British phlegm," and iron discipline, which enabled them, whether as archers or as musketeers, to overpower the enemy by sheer force of good shooting. He puts forth this plea as an argument in favour of compulsory training of the boys of the nation, though he is not in favour of conscription for men.

The Right Hon. James Bryce tells us what he thinks of the scenery of North America, and Mr. George Greenwood executes a ferocious war dance upon the new Shakespearean discoveries by Dr. Wallace.

George Gaseoyne gossips pleasantly, as an old traveller, upon the best way of seeing countries in Europe, Egypt and America. He is an old traveller, and he seasons his paper with useful hints as to tips and outfits. He insists upon the importance of leisureliness in travel, and condemns strongly the reckless way in which some doctors will bundle their patients upon ocean steamers without taking any pains to see that they will have comfortable quarters.

CO-OPERATIVE USE OF GOVERNESSES.

Lady Edward Cecil tells the result of an experiment which has been tried in a country district to substitute for the regular French nursery-maid and English governess for each family, a co-operative experiment by which three or four families join together to form a little school or class under two teachers, English and French, with a special teacher for dancing. Lady Edward Cecil describes the work of such a little country class, consisting of six children, ranging from six to ten years of age, five girls and a boy, coming from four families, all within a pony-cart range of one another. The cost of this class is under £220 a year plus the necessary organisation and trouble. It has been found best for one person to be responsible both for efficiency and finance, and to let her charge what seemed to her to be fair fees. The children met in two rooms of the house of one of the parents joining in the experiment. The writer thinks the class she is describing is too small; eight or ten would be much more than twice as good as four or five. The children enjoy it very much better than being taught in their own homes. The hours are from 9.45 to 12.45 every day. One morning a week there is a dancing lesson, and every other day there is a drill. Nature study, including elementary botany, is worked in with painting and modelling. The piano is not thought of in this scheme.

French is taught both in class and separately, each child has half an hour alone five days a week, and once a week they do songs and games in French together. By means of this small co-operative school a much more highly-trained teacher can be secured than can generally be found for ordinary family work.

The Atlantic Monthly.

As usual, the April number is first-class—full of suggestive articles, thoughtful essays, and interesting stories. Mr. C. C. Washburn contributes an Imaginary Interview with Anatole France. Mr. Brander Matthews writes on "The Dramatic Unities." Mr. Hollis Godfrey begins a series of papers on "The Problem of City Housing" by a survey of what is done in England and in Germany. He describes Bournville, Port Sunlight, and the work done by Ealing Tenants. He concludes his survey as follows:—"Gather the skeins together, follow each clue to its end, and the investigator is forced to the conclusion that the housing hope of the future lies outside the city walls." Mr. J. M. Hubbard reviews Sir H. M. Stanley's Autobiography under the title, "Stanley's Africa—Then and Now."

American Review of Reviews.

MISS AGNES C. LAUT describes in the *American Review of Reviews* "Lessons from Western Fruit Culture for the East." "What is the secret of the success of Western fruit growing?" was a question she asked a grower. And the answer was: Soil, sunlight, altitude (for some orchards are 8,000 ft. above the sea, and frosts have to be kept off by the use of oil lamps), water, and modern methods of cultivation.

Another article describes the "Advance of Forestry in the United States," America having, apparently, but recently been aroused to the need of conserving its forests. One fifth of the standing timber of the country is in Government hands, and most of this has been included in the national forests. The article, which is by the United States Forester, describes the methods of the Government for protecting its forests, securing them against fire, etc.

London Quarterly.

THE *London Quarterly Review* distinguishes itself by publishing an impassioned defence of the National Defence League by Mr. Coulson Kernahan, which is noticed elsewhere. Mr. W. Arthur Cornaby, of Shanghai, writes on "Confucius and His Message." He regards Confucius as the expression of the conscience of the Chinese race. Dr. Edward Walker eulogises Sir William Broadbent as an ideal physician. Mr. Whitley reviews Dr. Sven Hedin's book on Tibet; and other articles deal with "The Beginnings of Christianity in the Roman Empire," "The Christian Conventicle in the New Testament," and "Christ and Ceremonial."

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *chronique* in the *Fortnightly Review* is written, not by Mr. Garvin, but, possibly for this occasion only, by Mr. Sydney Brooks. Although it is headed "Imperial and Foreign Affairs," it is devoted entirely to an account of the disaster which threatens the Republican Party owing to the dissatisfaction and discontent resulting from the substitution of Mr. Taft for Mr. Roosevelt. Mr. Sydney Brooks says that Mr. Roosevelt's administration was not unlike a continuous Fourth of July celebration; Mr. Taft's is not unlike the day after—which puts things in a nutshell.

MR. BENJAMIN KIDD ONCE MORE.

Mr. Benjamin Kidd emerges from the silence of his retreat every now and then in order to utter with pontifical voice solemn warnings; but the conditions of their acceptance demand a sound saving faith in the infallibility of Mr. Benjamin Kidd and the practical idiocy of the Liberal Party. There is no salvation in the time which is before us for a people who can only think in individualities. Mr. Rhodes used to "think in continents." Mr. Benjamin Kidd says that we must "think in communities," and by way of contributing to the collective thought of the community he tells us that the movement towards Protection, "granting healthy conditions of government, is essentially a secular movement of the world towards economy in production and the elimination of the waste of human energy." Old-fashioned Free Traders who are still under the obsession of theories of trade conceived by Adam Smith or hypnotised by the repetition of their own shibboleths have not yet discerned that practically all the manufacturing countries of the temperate regions must cease to be complementary regions and must become increasingly and intensively competitive.

Mr. Kidd is quite satisfied with himself—so satisfied, that for one who can only claim to possess the exhausted brain-centres of a Liberal it would almost seem presumption to express any opinion upon his article, which I note is the first of a series.

HOW TO IMPROVE ELECTIONS.

Mr. Stephen Reynolds, writing on "The People and their Vote," suggests that in some one constituency the two candidates should agree to have an equalised, or fair-play, election in which every effort should be made to form and obtain the opinion of the electors under the best conditions possible:—

In the first place, they would agree either to forgo or to equalise the adventitious vote-catching advantages possessed by either side. They would spend the same, hold the same number of meetings, and share motor-cars. One or more referees, non-partisan and trusted by both parties, might be appointed to decide disputed matters. They would also decide, for instance, whether or no a poster was too misleading for use, and would forbid the circulation of leaflets containing obvious misstatements of fact.

Most of the meetings should be held in common, and both candidates should appear on the same platform, state their views fully and freely, telling the electors to hear both sides and "make up your mind and

vote which way you think." It is a counsel of perfection, but some day it may be tried, and nothing would be more popular than such a face-to-face encounter of candidates on the same platform.

MR. LILLY ON INDIA.

Mr. Lilly tells us that we are rulers of India by the right divine, and that we rule it best. We won India by the sword, and we hold it by the sword, a fact which will be brought into evidence if we go on paltering with sedition and setting up extemporised representative local government in India, edifices which he regards as houses of cards raised on a foundation of sand. Mr. Lilly's hint to Lord Morley is that he should put himself for a time in the hands of Catholic missionaries, for Indian officials rarely possess any real acquaintance with the "mentality" of the people over whom they rule. The spectacle of Lord Morley with a couple of Catholic missionaries at each elbow instructing him how to govern India is quaint, and appeals to our sense of humour. Still I agree that missionaries, both Catholic and Protestant, usually know the vernacular language, which is more than can be said of many officials.

BANKRUPT ZIONISM.

Mr. Zangwill, in a paper called "Zionism and Territorialism," tells us that Palestinian Zionism is bankrupt. The hope of founding a Jewish State in Tripoli has been slain by the discovery that the country has no water. The only place in the world where the dreams of the Zionists might be realised is Mesopotamia. Only the immigration of a Jewish population would make Mesopotamia pay, but it is very doubtful whether the Turks will let the Jews settle as founders of a State. They may admit them as Turks of the Jewish persuasion. If they refuse, then all that can be done is to try and divert the stream of Jewish emigration to the half-populated regions west of the Mississippi.

Mr. Abbott discusses the Jewish Problem in another paper, in which he inclines to assimilation, but it can only be tried by a policy of consistent kindness, and of that policy there seems little chance in Russia or Roumania.

OTHER ARTICLES.

A writer tells in a few pages the story of the Dalai Lama *imbroglio*, and how it came about that he is now a refugee in India. Mr. Gribble once more wallows in the story of the adulteries of Alfred de Musset after he had parted from George Sand. Mr. Haynes discusses the attitude of the Church to Divorce, and strongly urges that Churchmen should adopt a more reasonable line in relation to the subject of the dissolubility of marriage. Mr. J. B. Firth strongly condemns the proposal to vote public money for the improvement of canals, putting forward as an alternative the buying up of the railways on fair terms. Mr. Alfred Moore writes about Abyssinia, and calls his article "At the Bedside of Menelik."

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* for April is a capital number. Mr. Upton Sinclair's paper, "Perfect Health," is noticed elsewhere.

ALGERNON CHARLES SWINBURNE.

Mrs. Disney Leith, Swinburne's cousin, who was brought up with him as a playmate and a sister, retails her recollections of the poet as a boy. He was known as "Cousin Hodge" and as "the seagull." He was a delicate but daring boy, and on one occasion climbed Culver Cliff alone at imminent peril of his life in order to prove to himself that he had no fear of death. Mrs. Leith pays a high tribute to Swinburne's personal character. She says:—

I never met with a character more thoroughly loyal, chivalrous, and—though some of his utterances may seem to contradict it—reverent-minded. I never, in our years of unfettered and most familiar intercourse, remember him to have said anything to shock or distress me, or anything that was undesirable for me, as child or girl, to hear. With all his tremendous fund of wit or nonsense, nothing vulgar, profane or *risqué* ever cropped up. His parodies of the didactic or moral style of nursery rhyme and story are inimitably ludicrous, often full of a fine satire, but absolutely harmless.

THE GREEK LADY.

Emily Jane Putnam is a capable writer, whose paper on the Greek Lady affords much food for thought. Woman in the august Athene, in Aspasia, in the Amazons, in Artemis, in sculpture, in drama, in poetry, dominated Athens, but the Greek lady played no part. Her glory was to be unknown and unheard of. The wife was a necessary evil, tolerated as breeder of children, but she was regarded neither as an instrument of pleasure nor as an inspiration:—

In practice the Greeks had shorn the lady of all but negative qualities, and left her hardly any room for unrestrained action; their art and their literature were, nevertheless, full of the tradition of a lady whose characteristic was freedom. If all the ladies they saw were prisoners, nevertheless all the ladies they thought about were free.

THE WAYS OF CANNIBALS.

Sir Digby Pigott reviews Mr. H. Wilfred Walker's account of his travels among the South Sea savages under the title of "An Adventurous Naturalist." Among the most interesting extracts quoted are those describing the visit to the edible bird's-nest cave in British North Borneo and his discovery of semi-amphibious men in New Guinea. Mr. Walker had a narrow escape from being killed and eaten by cannibals, whose art of cookery is distinctly unpleasant:—

When the Doboduras capture an enemy they slowly torture him to death, practically eating him alive. When he is almost dead they make a hole in the side of the head and scoop out the brain with a wooden spoon. These brains, which are often warm and fresh, are regarded as a great delicacy.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The Rev. R. Roberts describes the theory of justification by faith held by one who rejects the orthodox faith in Christ. Canon Hammond chortles in his joy as he executes a war dance over the prostrate remains of Mgr. Barnes, who had attempted to vindicate

the authenticity of the alleged Divine commission given to Peter. The Provost of King's College supplies materials for a ghost story in a paper entitled "The Stalls of Barchester," which is puzzling. Is it a mere fantasy of the imagination, or has it a basis in fact? "The English Army: A French View," is a translation of the paper contributed to the *Review des Deux Mondes* by Colonel Langlois.

NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THERE are now many articles of interest to British readers in the March number. Quotations have been made from one or two papers elsewhere. Mr. E. G. Lowry, writing on the one year of Mr. Taft, declares that before the end of his present term his disinterestedness, unselfishness and genuine devotion to the common weal will become common knowledge.

CHURCH AND LABOUR.

Mr. Chauncey B. Brewster, writing on the democratic ideal and the Christian Church, urges that the Church should recognise what is common to its own aims and those of the Trade Unions. He then quotes a remark of Mr. Root when Secretary of State:—

When I want a pastime, when I want to be stimulated, I go to a labour-union meeting and listen to a debate. I have never heard one carried on as well and so much real thought shown in a Fifth Avenue Club as I have in a labour-union meeting.

Democracy, the writer concludes, to be effective in the highest sense demands Christianity.

ART IN AMERICA.

Mr. E. H. Blashfield writes on the actual state of art in America, and says:—

We buy enormously, we praise much, but we also neglect much; we love perhaps not too well, but surely at times not too wisely. We have worn out many fashions in admiration, and in wearing them out we have learned from each, but we have not yet learned steadiness of purpose, or quite acquired the fair-mindedness which should be the sheet-anchor to the omnivorous collector we seem destined to become among nations. It is likely that we are only temporarily of the really good, but we tire often.

GODLESS ANARCHY.

Mr. Alcide Ebray gives a by no means rosy account of the condition of affairs in France. There seems to be diplomatic anarchy and administrative anarchy; the separation of Church and State is resulting in depopulation; the Army is divided against itself, anti-patriotism and anti-nationalism being life in its ranks.

Dr. Edward Berdoe insists that absolute freedom must not be granted to vivisectionists. Mr. Sydney Brooks gives a survey of the British elections.

THE opening paper in the *Young Woman* is a continuation of Mr. David Williamson's reminiscences of Famous Women he has met. They include Madame Clara Butt, Lady Meath, Mrs. W. K. Clifford, Miss Willard, and Mrs. Bramwell Booth.

THE WORLD'S WORK.

THE *World's Work* for April is a varied number. An editorial article inquires "What has Happened to Taft?" It was a year ago in March that Mr. Taft became President, with what seemed almost too much popularity, but this popularity has not by any means been maintained—on the whole, the editor thinks, not because of any fault in Mr. Taft himself. He gives an account of a public reception at the White House and of his meeting with the President, whom he describes as "a fine, wholesome man," whose genial manner does not conceal a force by no means due to bulk alone. "He makes you feel that he is a man determined to do right, to do his best as he sees it . . . Few men who have been associated with the President will doubt his force or his patriotism."

THE REFORM OF LONDON GOVERNMENT.

"Greater Londoner," in an interesting paper, thinks that London must eventually rid itself of some of the sixty-eight odd authorities engaged in locally governing it. One enormous central body for governing London is, however, as he admits, impossible; but he urges that the elected councillors should be relieved of much of the detailed executive work, which he would hand over to committees, which should all include certain experts. Three reforms are insisted upon as "urgent": (1) Redefining the duties of the Central and Local Councils of London, and in such a way as to unite the ancient City with the modern County; (2) redrawing the boundaries of London so that the whole of it may be governed, as regards metropolitan services, from one centre; and (3) reconstituting the L.C.C., a task "bristling with difficulties." Another suggestion made is a kind of Municipal Second Chamber, to supervise the managing committees, and carry out the policy of the Council, as the German "Magistrat" does, and to consist of the Mayor, Aldermen and Sheriffs.

LORD RAYLEIGH'S FARM IN ESSEX.

"Home Counties" describes Lord Rayleigh's farm at Terling, near Witham, in Essex, the conditions on which are such as might well be imitated by other large landowners. Fifteen years ago the men began receiving bonuses out of profits paid on their wages. Even the boys received these bonuses, and now as much as £8,500 has thus passed into the workers' pockets. The bonus system has been succeeded by a system of co-partnership, which, the writer thinks, is unique, and by which the men can, if they like, invest their money in the farm itself at a rate of interest much more liberal than that of the Post Office Savings Bank.

OTHER ARTICLES.

A topical article, by Frederic W. Klocker, deals with Malaya and its rubber-fields. The Malaya planters, being now exceedingly prosperous after many years of depression, are getting somewhat venturesome, and tapping their trees too soon and

too often. It is Pará rubber which has been introduced into Malaya, and by the late Sir Hugh Low, British Resident at Perak. There are now over 35,000,000 Pará rubber trees in Malaya, which, five years hence, should yield from forty to fifty thousand tons of hard, fine Pará rubber annually. The waste products of rubber have not yet been utilised in Malaya, but the seeds yield a fine yellow oil, and the resultant meal might be made into cakes for cattle.

Another article deals with the experimental growing of yerba-mate (Paraguayan tea) in the Argentine, by Miss C. A. Barnicoat. Everyone familiar with the Argentine knows what maté is, but so far the immense quantities used in the Republic have had to be imported from Paraguay and Brazil.

Western Australia is described as "A New Granary of the Empire," capable of enormously adding to our wheat supplies.

An interesting paper by Mr. C. M. Keys sums up the wonderful success of the fight against plague and pestilence all over the world. The one place where success is not yet attained, or only in a very limited degree, is Uganda and other parts of tropical Africa, where sleeping sickness still remains a terrible scourge.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

THE opening article in *Blackwood's Magazine* on "National Life or National Death" is a strongly-worded plea that it is the duty of every man to bear arms on behalf of the State. There is an amusing article giving the experiences of a lady canvasser in a Battersea ward for the Conservative candidate at the last Parliamentary election. Sir Robert Anderson's reminiscences, "The Lighter Side of My Official Life," are continued, and contain several good stories; and "Musings Without Method" deals entirely with the Repertory Theatre and its first productions. The writer thinks that "never in our time have plays been so efficiently, and withal so modestly, produced as at the Duke of York's Theatre. In every case the scenery has been simple of taste, and perfectly adapted to its end. The foolish old cry of 'realism' is no longer heard upon the stage." He has, however, many criticisms to pass upon Mr. Galsworthy's "Justice," the staging of which he admires, but which he stigmatises as a piece of "devil's advocacy." Mr. Shaw's "Misalliance" is severely handled as bad both in substance and style. "Chantecler" is also not favourably criticised, though the writer admits that only a Frenchman could have written it and only a Frenchman could delight in it.

Everybody's Story Magazine contains only complete stories, many of which are very short indeed. The principal writers contributing for April are Mr. David Lyall, Beatrice Heron-Maxwell, Mr. Clive Holland, and Mrs. de Horne Vaizey. It is a good fourpence halfpennyworth.

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

IN the April number of the *Century Magazine*, Mr. Robert Hichens gives us the third of his papers on the Holy Land. It is entitled "From Damascus to Nazareth," and is illustrated by coloured pictures of a somewhat impressionist order painted for the *Century Magazine* by Jules Guérin.

Mr. Jacob A. Riis describes the excellent work that has been done by the People's Institute in New York, the Cooper Union. The most interesting thing in the paper for English readers is the account that he gives as to the success with which disreputable cinematographic exhibitions were suppressed. The scandal at one time reached such a pitch that the Mayor of New York closed all the shows by a ukase of his own. The showmen appealed to the Committee of the People's Institute for advice. They were told if they would submit their pictures to the censorship of the Committee they would support their applications to re-open their shows. The showmen submitted, and at this moment this private Committee of the People's Institute, which has no authority whatever in law, acts as a censor upon eighty per cent. of all the cinematograph exhibits in America. The Board of Censors sits four days in the week seeing every new film, and cutting out those that are disreputable. As New York is the distributing centre for all the pictures which are made at home or abroad, this independent voluntary committee has practically become the national censorship for all moving pictures in the United States.

Helena Modjeska continues her biographical papers, and tells us in this number how she achieved success in London in 1880. Mr. C. R. Mellor briefly sets forth his reasons for thinking that Socialism is impracticable.

Mr. William H. Pickering, of Harvard University, discourses upon the return of Halley's comet and comets in general. The article which the Editor seems to regard as the most interesting for American readers is Mr. Walter Camp's paper on the American National Game, which sets forth the history and the fascinations of baseball.

Mr. George von Skat explains how Germany could place a million soldiers in the field within a week of the declaration of war.

To the general reader one of the most interesting articles is a short paper by Dr. Howard Lilienthal describing current progress in surgery. He describes what has been done in the improvement of diagnosis, in the use of X-rays, anaesthetics, and in the surgery of the chest, surgery of the blood vessels, and of the thyroid gland, and the surgery of the bones and joints. The most sensational passage is that in which he describes how the bone of one man can be grafted on to the body of another. At least two cases are known in which there has been a transplantation from one

man to another of a complete knee joint with its bones and ligaments. As for creating new noses out of another man's thigh bones, nothing seems easier.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE most interesting paper in the *Westminster Review* is Mr. Bernard Houghton's brilliant paper on the Woman's Suffrage question, entitled "From Chattel to Suffragette." Mr. Houghton maintains that militarism and sacerdotalism have been the chief obstacles in the way of woman's recognition as a human being.

Mr. J. F. Sheltema's article, entitled "The Writing on the Wall," is a discussion of the present condition of the Dutch East Indies. The writer says that even the Malay Archipelago has been stirred up in the general awakening of the East resulting from the victory of Japan.

Mr. G. B. Lissenden publishes a brief paper entitled "On Behalf of the Child," in which he emphasises his argument in favour of small and fit families rather than innumerable litters brought into the world without reflection and without foresight to swell the ranks of the unfit.

The Windsor Magazine

THE *Windsor Magazine* for April is a light number. Among the story-writers contributing to it are Mr. A. E. W. Mason and Mr. Justus Miles Forman (serial). The principal article deals with Mr. W. R. Symonds, the portrait-painter. Mr. Symonds specialises in children's portraits, and his work must be familiar to Academy visitors. Another article is on the different way the same characters were presented by the late Sir Henry Irving and are now being presented by his son. It is difficult to refrain from saying that, judging from pictures and drawings only, Sir Henry's representations always impress one the more favourably. The articles on "England's Story in Portrait and Picture" are continued up to the Norman Conquest.

The Lady's Realm.

THE *Lady's Realm* April number is light, but very well got up indeed. One of the principal articles is upon Madame Curie, who, some people may have forgotten, was born in Warsaw, and is not a Frenchwoman, and of whose two little girls charming pictures are reproduced which I do not remember having seen before. Another article is upon "Victims of Woman's Vanity," the subject of which can be guessed; and another upon "The Pageant of Empire." The last-named article is accompanied by pictures of some of the most remarkable costumes to be worn, which certainly look very magnificent indeed. Another article which deserves notice is by Mr. Philip Gibbs on "The Actress on Tour," which may be recommended to stage-struck maidens in particular and to all stage-struck people in general.

A COLOSSAL RAILWAY NUMBER.

Cassier's is to be congratulated on its enterprise in bringing out as its March number a volume of 472 pages dealing exclusively with railways, their latest development and problems. The number opens, fitly enough, with an excellent portrait of George Stephenson, "the father of the steam locomotive," and there follows a singularly comprehensive survey of the railway engineering world in the United States, in Great Britain, in Germany, France, Switzerland, and Belgium.

Mr. J. F. Cole describes the current American practice in respect of express locomotives, pointing out that the boiler capacity is being very much increased over what was thought ample and sufficient a few years ago, and mentioning the interesting fact that at approximately ninety-four miles an hour the entire energy of a locomotive is employed in moving itself and tender. Mr. J. F. McIntosh describes British express locomotives, with admirable reproductions of the driving stock of most of the British lines. Continental locomotives are described in forty-nine pages by Albert H. Bone. The writer finds that while simplicity seems to be the chief aim of the British engine builder, the Continental builder seems almost to have sought to produce complications. "In simplicity and straightforward designing of details the British draughtsman is unexcelled."

But it would be as futile to attempt to review this railway number in detail as it would be to make a selection from an encyclopædia. It is sufficient to note that Mr. Theodore Rich deals with the development of electric locomotives; that Mr. G. L. Fowler treats of the evolution of the iron and steel wheel; that Mr. C. Pendlebury describes tramway repair works in a paper full of most interesting information; that Mr. H. B. MacFarland discusses practical experience with liquid fuel in America; that Mr. R. Emerson discourses on the equipment of coaling stations. Railway workshop equipment is treated by G. H. Burrows. There are two papers dealing with railway signalling, by J. S. Hobson, treating the American, and J. F. Gairns the British practice. The construction and repair of the permanent way are represented by papers on bridge deflections by Conrad Gribble, and on strengthening of railways by G. S. Hodgins—the latter an interesting illustration of the advance, with heavier traffic, from the wooden trestle to the steel girder bridge. The river tunnels of New York, which link up the islands over which the second greatest city in the world is spread, with the railway systems of the mainland and with the suburban homes of the population, are described by Mr. J. F. Springer. Mountain and rack railways are represented in a paper by Mr. Roman Abt.

Throughout, this sumptuous periodical is admirably illustrated, while mathematicians will find the diagrams and curves and statistical tables of first-rate value. The entire publication is one that every railway engineer should possess. One hundred and sixty-

eight pages are absorbed in advertisements, mostly illustrated, which to the technician are often as instructive as the more definitely literary contents.

THE STATE.

THE State (South Africa) is an interesting mirror of the nascent dominion. By aid of the camera it reproduces much of the scenery. It treats not merely of the archaeology and history, but legends and geography of the past. It reproduces, for example, an ancient map of Africa, dated 1720—a strange combination of fact and fancy. It also deals with the problems of black and white. Mr. William Archer suggests, as the solution of the black problem in the United States of America, the segregation of the negroes in a special territorial reservation, possibly south of California. Mr. C. J. Langenhoven discusses the problem of the dual language in South Africa, and strongly opposes the idea of introducing classical Dutch, which is not a spoken language, as a third complication in the lingual trouble. He anticipates that "the Dutch child will more and more become an English and Dutch-speaking parent with English-speaking children." "Phagocyte" reproduces some Burns' manuscripts in facsimile. A striking portrait of General de Wet is given with the number.

THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE.

THE April Cornhill is an excellent number, two articles having been referred to separately. Besides these there is one of the most charming magazine articles I have read lately—Mr. W. H. Hudson's "The Immortal Nightingale." Mr. Hudson remarks how very local is the nightingale, the home countries being its favourite haunts, though it is very thinly distributed over a large part of southern and western England. At present the nightingale is likely to increase rather than diminish in number, the small boy, its worst enemy, tending to be less destructive of birds and more observant of them.

Mr. Laurence Gomme's article on "The Tradition of London" traces that tradition back to Welsh sources, and to the Mabinogion story of Lludd, and to the *Lundinium Augusta* of the Romans—not, as has sometimes been thought, to a later period.

Other articles deal with "Sir Richard Hawkins: 'the Complete Seaman,'" and with the Territorial Army—the latter being written by an officer who does not advocate for this country any form of compulsory military service.

In the *Open Court* for March Dr. Paul Carus publishes a very admirably illustrated paper on Jerusalem as it is to-day. It is entitled "The City of Jesus and the Via Dolorosa," and is a companion paper to a previous essay on "The City of David."

THE SPANISH REVIEWS.

IN *España Moderna* Sr. Becker writes on the question of the official recognition by Spain of the Argentine Republic, and devotes a good deal of attention to the separation of the South American territory from Spain and the vicissitudes of Argentina and its capital, Buenos Ayres. Spain has committed some mistakes, in all probability, in connection with the former South American Colony, but it has not allowed itself to be governed entirely by blind egotism; for a long time it hardly knew with whom it had to deal. Now affairs have settled down, Buenos Ayres is about to celebrate its centenary of independence, and Spain is proposing to send an accredited representative to be present at the celebration, hence it is time to think of more friendly relations with the Young Republics.

The writer then sketches the history of the last hundred years. Buenos Ayres was one of the Vice-regal towns when the insurrection commenced, and suffered much from the various partitions of the country. In the first place, there were the United Provinces of the River Plate—we read of the different forms of government—and then, in 1826, the higher parts of Peru seceded and became the Republic of Bolivia; in 1827 war broke out with Brazil, and this resulted in the formation of the Republic of Uruguay. Then we have other troubles in Argentina, with the consequent effects on Buenos Ayres, and this continued until about 1860. How was it possible for Spain to recognise anything when it was not certain whether the constitution of to-day would be upset to-morrow? But it is probable that closer ties will exist in the future between Spain and the Young Republics.

Another article in *España Moderna* gives some details of the economic progress of Spain—its population, agriculture, cattle-raising, industries, manufactures, mining and commerce. It seems that there are 3,841,730 men and 775,320 women employed in agricultural pursuits; 749,063 men and 172,435 women in industries; 96,542 men, 2,138 women in mining; and 113,357 men, 22,615 women in commerce. As regards density of population, the centre of Spain has 38 on the average to the square kilometre, the two provinces of Barcelona and Pontevedra exceed 100 inhabitants to the kilometre, Guipuzcoa and Vizcaya reach 88, and Alicante, Madrid, and Corunna 72, 74, and 75 respectively. About 16 million hectares of land (one hectare being equal to about 2½ acres) are devoted to the cultivation of cereals, but there is also a certain quantity imported, although the present production is almost sufficient for the needs of the people in spite of increase in population. Importations of wheat, however, are steadily decreasing.

Another article treats of the indifference of Spaniards towards the navy. One would think that the people of a country which has so much sea-board as Spain would deem it advisable to maintain a fairly powerful navy,

but the Spaniards pay little heed to the construction or maintenance of war-ships. Their attention is devoted almost exclusively to the army. No expenditure is regarded as too great for military needs.

Nuestro Tiempo contains the continuation of the article on the Philippine Theatre, of which mention has been made in connection with preceding issues. In his article on Tariff Politics, Sr. J. G. Acuna gives numerous statistics and facts concerning tariffs in various countries, but as regards Spain he says that the great defect of the Spanish tariff is that it over-protects industries while neglecting agriculture, which is one of the greatest sources of wealth.

A writer in *La Lucha*, in an article on "The Spanish Military Problem," plunges for conscription. He says it is strange that, after the restoration in 1875, and the conclusion of peace in the following year, neither of the great political leaders of the time should have thought it necessary to make any effort to place the army upon a proper basis, the lessons of the civil war were forgotten when peace was obtained, and the old system continued. The army in Spain should be a really national institution; its joys and sorrows should be the joys and sorrows of the people as a whole, but the fact is that the wealthy escape military service, which, according to the constitution, should be obligatory on all, while the poor are forced to serve. The wealthy classes can purchase "redemption," but the poorer ones have no such choice. The Minister of Finance would doubtless much regret to see the redemption system abolished, because he would not like to lose the revenue thus obtained, but the proper course for Spain to adopt would be to insist that all young men should serve who are fit for service, without distinction of social position.

Cruelad de Dios has some interesting articles. In "The Social Question" we are reminded that real Christian charity means doing something more than affording material assistance which may cost nothing. Everyone should endeavour to devote some portion of his time to the amelioration of the lot of his poorer brethren. It would be an easy matter for many people to devote two hours a week to such charitable work, but this they decline to do, although they may spend a far greater amount of time in satisfying their own craving for pleasure. In another article we have a severe condemnation of the practice of mooning in teaching; and there is a review of an old book on Physiognomy, published in Barcelona in 1637. In many respects this book resembles the teachings of Lombroso and others. Finally, we have a severe criticism of the inaccurate reports often published by the daily newspapers in Spain.

IN *La Revue* for March 15th there is a paper on the Decadence of English Drama, by an observer acute enough to see that the best friends of some of our modern dramatists are those who warn them when they blunder.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

To the *Nuova Antologia* Giacomo Boni, the great archaeologist, contributes a long illustrated article on the need for preserving the natural beauties of Italy as well as her antiquities, and he pleads specially for the cultivation of all shrubs and flowers, of which he gives a list, mentioned in classical literature. What the Italian landscape is actually being reduced to may be seen from a photograph taken from the railway near Venice, in which nothing can be seen but telegraph poles and advertisement boards. B. Franchi rejoices in the appointment of a Royal Commission to investigate the subject not only of juvenile crime, but also of crimes against children, both of which show an alarming increase in Italy at the present time. V. Morello writes a discriminating and in some respects a severe criticism of d'Annunzio's recent much-discussed novel, and similar adjectives describe M. Allon's article on "Chantecler." Cesare Levi describes the dramatic work of the distinguished Viennese playwright, Arthur Schnitzler.

Emporium publishes an entertaining and instructive account of comets, with quaint engravings, showing how popular imagination represented them at various times. A portrait is given of Edmund Halley, the Director of Greenwich Observatory, and the first to establish the periodical return of comets, the discovery which made his name famous. It is an interesting fact that Halley's comet should be the identical one recorded as appearing in the year 1066, and illustrated by Queen Matilda in the Bayeux Tapestry. Another fully illustrated article, by S. Bonfiglio, describes the beautiful statue of Niobe, now in the Castello Sforzesco at Milan, concerning which artistic circles in Italy have been much exercised of late.

The *Rassegna Nazionale* publishes a dignified pastoral letter from the venerable Bishop of Cremona, Mgr. Bonomelli, on human reason and the existence of God. Professor A. Ferro writes learnedly and sympathetically on modern spiritualism, and an interesting article deals with the artistic merits of Tiepolo, the painter of Venetian decadence, who has been brought under special notice lately by Professor P. Molmenti's fine volume dealing with the subject.

We learn from *Vita Femminile Italiana* that under the immediate patronage of Queen Elena an official school for training hospital nurses has been opened in Rome. The teaching is free, the course lasting two years, and much of the practical organisation has been entrusted to certified English nurses. This much-needed institution owes its existence in part at least to Queen Elena's experiences at Messina, when it was impossible to obtain the services of sufficient nurses for the victims of the earthquake.

The *Rassegna Contemporanea* contains a biographical sketch of the poet Carducci in his capacity as town councillor of Bologna, when, it seems, he was wont to describe himself as "a Radical in the English sense of the word."

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

The policy of local bodies with respect to public land is ably dealt with in *Vragen des Tijds* in so far as Holland is concerned. This policy is often dictated, as it is in England, by the financial needs of the moment, with the result that the decisions of local councils are not always for the ultimate good of the community. In the same review we have an article on the separation of Church and State in France. This separation is practically complete; the resistance offered to the law four years ago did not attract so much attention as some supposed it would. After all, what has been done in the French Republic is only what has taken place in several other countries; the Church ruled from outside is gone. Where there is a good Church organisation in other countries it is one controlled, not by the Pope from a distance, but by the State, or by a strong council in the country itself. The third article concerns the Atjeh territory and its administration.

The most interesting contribution to *Elsevier* is that on Legends of the Virgin Mary continued from the last issue, and embellished with quaint illustrations descriptive of ancient beliefs or superstitions. Then there are two biographical sketches in this issue—one of Maurits Niekirk, with reproductions of some of his pictures; the other of Jacobus Urlus, the actor, with portraits showing him in different rôles.

De Gids contains an interesting article on the French and Belgian newspapers, and records some important decisions of the Courts on the question of libel. Some figures are given of the amounts earned in the first half of last century by the publication of advertisements. There is a continuation of the article on Shakespeare, in which the writer shows himself well acquainted with the history of London. On the subject of Higher Education in the Dutch Indies, which is the title of another article, the writer reminds us that we must take into consideration, when evolving a plan of administration for a colony, the history of the place, its possible future, its geographical situation, climate, language, and religion. If any of those details be omitted, we shall not succeed in properly educating or ruling the inhabitants.

The Girl's Own Paper.

PERHAPS the most interesting article in the Easter number is on finding a country cottage for holidays, the experiences of three girl workers. It contains many useful reminders of what to avoid and what to insist upon in selecting a cottage. The writer seems to think that "the right sort of cottage"—not on a main road, and healthy—can be found if diligently sought for. Illustrations are given of different types of cottages in different counties. The profession for girls dealt with this time is accountancy, in which much higher pay may be relied on than is the case in many things open to them. There is also a prettily illustrated article on the English wild flowers to be expected in April.

BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

I. CAMERA VERSUS RIFLE FOR SPORTSMEN.

ARE men about to become civilised and humane after all? It almost seems so—sometimes.

What is the essential note of the savage? Is it not to kill and to kill, and again to kill, sometimes if only to avoid being killed himself, at other times from the mere lust of slaughter? Will this inherited passion for bloodshed, inherited from "nature red in tooth and claw," ever be exorcised? Who knows? It is a far cry to that far-off divine event, but it would really seem as if mankind were moving thitherward. When that blessed consummation is attained it may be found that the mechanic and the scientist have been more potent in bringing it about than the moralist and the theologian.

Take war, for instance! It is not the preaching of the Gospel of Peace that has rescued Europe from being a human cockpit in which war was the normal occupation of monarchs and their subjects. The Angel of Peace has achieved her triumphs chiefly by the invention of the steam engine—that shuttle of destiny which is weaving all nations into one living fabric that becomes every year more conscious of its unity. When wars do break out—and they are few and far between—the slaughter is infinitesimal to what it was in the olden days, and the bloodthirst of the combatants has almost disappeared. In old days when man armed with sword and shield stood up face to face against his brother man, the savage passion of combat roused all the latent wild beast in him, and one or other died on the field. Now not one man perishes in fight to ten who fell in former times, and so far from soldiers "seeing red" and being consumed by the fury of combat, most combatants never see each other at all. They are pelted with invisible bullets by invisible foes, and in the Boer War some British soldiers went through the campaign without seeing so much as a single Boer. That

exorcism of the savage hatred engendered in earlier wars has been brought about not by any improvement in the mildness of our manners or the softness of our hearts, but by the artificers who invented the long-range rifle and the chemists who perfected the high explosive. Every increase in the range of the weapon has reduced the ferocity of the man who wields it. Battles are becoming more and more problems in military chess, worked out by machinery with the aid of the telescope and the telephone. What is it that

will give the *coup de grâce* to war? Is it not the aeroplane and its sister, the airship, which, although at first they may carry war into a third element, will sooner or later—and sooner rather than later—render war itself practically impossible?

So it is in other departments of human life. Not so long ago our ancestors regarded it as an excess of Puritan prejudice to object to the hideous pastimes of bear-baiting, of bull-fighting, and of cock-fighting. It is not a hundred years since, as "The House of Temperley" reminds us, that the prize-ring was regarded as the nurse of all manly virtues. What has extinguished those once popular forms of savagery? Why do the men of the present generation find no delight in these brutal exhibitions of torture and death? It is not that they are better than their forefathers. The secret lies

in the fact that since the whole population learned to read, they find the morning and evening newspaper a source of excitement sufficiently satisfying to enable them to dispense with the grosser forms of savage amusement. They have been inoculated with an attenuated preparation of the virus of sensationalism, and they are immune to the more violent malady of actual participation in bloody combats.

This brings me up to the subject of this article—a speculation as to whether mankind is at last emerging



Mr. Dugmore using the reflex camera with which his daylight pictures were taken.

from the savagery that finds amusement in the slaughter of birds and beasts. It may safely be said that if such a happy result should ever be attained it will be brought about not by the preaching of the Humanitarian League or by the invectives of the Vegetarians, but by the discovery of photography and the perfecting of the telephotograph, the electric flashlight, and the sensitive plates which permit of instantaneous exposure. Man will always hunt wild animals, but in future he will pursue them not to kill but to photograph. The camera will supersede the rifle, and a new sport, infinitely more skilful, more fascinating, and more exciting, will take the place of the primeval occupation of Nimrod since time began.

FOX-HUNTERS AND RAT-CATCHERS.

Of course we are far off that yet. When we find, as in Ireland and in the English shires, whole communities of men and women given up to the "pursuit of the uneatable" in the shape of fox-hunting, as if it were the chief end of man, many generations must pass before the fox-hunters descend to the level of the rat-catcher. It must also be admitted that when Kaisers and Kings and Lords of high degree are still impervious to any sentiment of shame at their participation in a battue of handfed pheasants, we may have to wait for quite a century before they realise that their "sport" degrades them infinitely below the ethical level of the slaughterers of the Chicago packing-houses. But the progress of mankind will in time eliminate these belated survivals of primeval savagery, and nothing will contribute more to this most desirable end than the progress that is being made in the art of photography.

AN EXPERT'S EVIDENCE.

I am encouraged in this confident expectation by reading the delightful and handsome volume which Mr. Heinemann has just published, entitled "Camera Adventures in the African Wilds" (price 30s. net), with many unique and beautiful illustrations, several of which I am permitted to reproduce on a smaller scale. Mr. Dugmore, the author and photographer, says in his preface :—

I want to appeal to the lovers of sport, and perhaps to those who consider themselves as such, but whose only claim is the insatiable love for killing which characterises their idea of sport. I offer no information as to how animals should be shot, rather how sport may be attained without the use of the rifle. For many years shooting was one of my greatest pleasures. Having been brought up from the time I was nine years of age to the use of firearms, I considered the man who did not shoot a very inferior person—he was, in fact, unmanly. But as the years went by I became more and more deeply interested in natural history. The idea of killing for the sake of killing lost its fascination. Further, it seemed wrong and foolish, inasmuch as it destroyed the very creature that afforded the opportunity of study. I know many men who, a few years ago, devoted their holidays to shooting, who to-day find far greater pleasure and interest in hunting with a camera. Unquestionably the excitement is greater, and a comparison of the difficulties makes shooting in most cases appear as a boy's sport. Photographic hunting, besides being one of the keenest of sports, affords the greatest possible opportunity for studying the life of wild animals, and has the advantage in the fact that for the camera hunter there is

no close season, and all wild animals and birds are game for the photographic bag.

Mr. Dugmore tells us further that an important and widespread society is now being organised for the advancement of natural history photography, and he predicts that men will some day be as proud to write its letters after their names as they are to-day of the letters of some of the existing distinguished scientific societies.

Devotees of slaughter will find that they can be weaned gradually from their love of killing. For, as Mr. Dugmore's own narrative shows, he went out into the wilds with a rifle in one hand and a camera in the other, and it was often the dexterous use of the former that saved the life of the photographer. But Mr. Dugmore only killed in order to escape being killed himself.

CAMERA VERSUS RIFLE.

It is impossible not to contrast Mr. Dugmore's adventures with those of Theodore Roosevelt, "that mighty hunter before the Lord." No one who reads Mr. Roosevelt's own account of his exploits and compares them with this modest narrative of the camera hunter can do so without realising how much superior the camera is to the rifle as an instrument of manly sport, of the study of natural history, and of the training of the higher qualities of the soul. To begin with, you must approach your quarry at close range. Some of Mr. Dugmore's best photographs of the most dangerous of African wild beasts were obtained at a less distance than that of a cricket pitch. Mr. Roosevelt, with his long-range rifles, has no such necessity to look into the eyes of the lion and the rhinoceros. With the telephotograph Mr. Dugmore was able to photograph at a distance of 175 yards. But all his best pictures were obtained by the ordinary lens at distances of from six to twenty yards.

IN PRAISE OF EAST AFRICA.

Like everyone else who visits East Africa, Mr. Dugmore was delighted with the country. The birds are not only brilliant in plumage, but their song is as enchanting as their plumage is glorious. As for the animals, Mr. Dugmore went prepared to be disappointed, and returned feeling one-half had not been told him. He was also agreeably surprised to find that, excepting for ticks in some regions and an occasional mosquito, he enjoyed almost entire immunity from insect pests. He was four months in the country, and never had a day's sickness. It was hot at times under the equatorial sun, but the temperature was never intolerable, and often in the highlands was most delightful. The woods were full of fragrant blossom, like an English apple orchard in May, and the prairie was radiant with flowers of every hue. No traveller has ever given a more glowing description of a terrestrial paradise than Mr. Dugmore gives of the British East African Protectorate. Perfect peace reigned everywhere. The natives were most friendly and obliging. He had little trouble with his porters, and, in short, barring the occasional

failure of his electric flashlight apparatus, he seems to have had nothing to complain of from first to last.

THE COST OF AN EAST AFRICAN TOUR.

Mr. Dugmore estimates the cost of such an expedition at from £125 to £200 per month from start to finish. He travelled with a caravan of thirty porters and about twenty other natives. His photographic outfit he describes minutely, and gives intending travellers full particulars as to what to take and what to leave at home. He used a camera of the long focus reflex type, equipped with convertible lens of high speed, and a telephoto lens of the greatest speed. He prefers plates to films, keeping them in sealed tin

ANIMALS PHOTOGRAPHED.

The most interesting chapters in this fascinating book are those which describe his adventures in photographing the rhinoceros and the lion. He got a shot at an elephant, but it did not come out well on the plate. He succeeded in photographing neither a leopard nor a baboon. He photographed any number of hippopotami, crocodiles, hyenas, jackals, zebras, hartebeests, giraffes, gnus, buffaloes, and gazelles.

Apart altogether from his pictures and his thrilling adventures, his book is full of information concerning our brothers in fur and feathers which inhabit East Africa.



A Telephotograph of a Rhinoceros

The second animal was shot dead at twelve yards, when the animals charged the photographers.

cases and developing them as soon as possible after exposure. The camera must be rigid enough to allow of the telephoto being used without danger of shaking. Developing powders ready mixed and weighed, acid hypo, a fixing box, and a developing tank completed the outfit. For flashlight, he says, a thoroughly reliable electric device would undoubtedly be the best, on account of its noiselessness and rapidity of action. He used American double-coated orthochromatic plates. His telephoto pictures were made with a hand camera (reflex), usually without tripod, and the exposure would be anything between a fortieth and a one hundred and fiftieth of a second.

THE HARTEBEEST AS GUARDIAN ANGEL.

Of all our poor relations I am most attracted to the hartebeest, which Mr. Dugmore and every other sportsman hates. This admirable animal constitutes itself as the special sentry or look-out-man for the zebras and other wild animals of the non-carnivorous species. It persistently watches the hunter from a coign of vantage, and when it is satisfied he means mischief, gallops off to the herds in the neighbourhood, and with a snort sends them flying. The virulent animosity with which it is regarded by the hunter is the best proof of the unceasing vigilance with which it discharges its self-appointed

duties as the Guardian Angel of the African ruminants.

ZEBRAS GOOD AND ZEBRAS BAD.

The zebra is almost as much detested as the hartebeest, but for a different reason. He is practically worthless as a beast of burden. He has no staying power, he is difficult to tame, and his temper is abominable. But his unpopularity is chiefly due to a perverse habit he has of gathering together his friends and relations and bursting like an equine avalanche through the barbed wire fencing which the settler has set up to fence in his flocks and herds. The zebra apparently enjoys the pastime of fence-breaking, for, having burst through the barbed wire

the rhinoceros, one of which would have proved fatal but for a faithful Masai with a trusty spear. The rhinoceros would be much more formidable were it not, most fortunately for the hunter, exceedingly short-sighted. It is practically blind outside a range of two hundred yards. If it could be fitted with long-distance spectacles it would be practically unapproachable. On the other hand, it has such a very acute sense of smell that it may almost be said to see with its nose. This fails it, however, when the wind is in the wrong direction. It is a kind of four-legged Dodo. No animal can attack it save man, and as it is relieved from the struggle for existence, its wits have gone to sleep. It is accompanied by birds which sit on its



Flashlight picture of a Lioness when approaching her kill.

at one spot, he will charge back again half a mile further down, leaving the settler with two huge gaps in his fence, through which all his stock can stray into the wilderness, and all the wild stock can come in and help themselves. There are two kinds of zebras—the Grant zebra with longitudinal stripes, and the Grevy, whose stripes run at right angles from the spine. The odd thing is that the Grant zebras fight so desperately among themselves that it is rare to find a skin that is not scarred with zebra bites; the Grevy zebras never fights and shows no scars.

THE PUREBLIND RHINOCEROS.

Mr. Dugmore had many dangerous encounters with

back and act as sentinels of coming danger in return for being kept in victuals by the ticks and leeches which infest the rhino's unwieldy carcass. The skin of the rhinoceros is valuable. But its horn is only used as an ingredient, when ground to powder, of a Chinese medicine.

PHOTOGRAPHING LIONS BY FLASHLIGHT.

The best idea of the adventures which await the man who goes camera hunting after lions can be gained from the following condensed narrative of Mr. Dugmore's thrilling and successful experience in photographing lions by electric flashlight:—

After a series of failures we decided to move camp to a point

nearer the Thika river. But before we carried out this programme we amused ourselves by taking a walk on what we expected would be the last day in Simba camp. On our way our attention was attracted by some vultures sitting on the dead branches of a tree. In their neighbourhood we discovered the remains of a hartebeest, hidden among the grass, under a high grass-covered bank, below which was the dry bed of a small stream. The animal had been partly eaten by lions. If we had arranged the setting to suit the requirements of flashlight photography we could not have found anything more entirely satisfactory for the position of the kill than where the lions had placed it. Not only was the background most excellent, but there was a knoll on the opposite bank where the shelter could be built in such a way as to control the situation most completely. Then, too, there were splendid positions for the cameras, where they would be near the boma, and clear of any intervening brush.

The light fell on the big creature her eyes gleamed with the brilliancy of jewels. I was so interested in the wonderful picture, and so excited, that for the moment the idea of pressing the electric button scarcely entered my head, but when I pressed the button, and, with a report like a shot, the blinding flash illuminated the scene with its unnaturally brilliant bluish light, which was followed by darkness more intense and more impenetrable than ever, the lions, startled and frightened by the sudden interruption, retreated in haste, uttering low growls as they went.

The cameras were re-charged, and the flash put in readiness, and we crawled into the boma with a feeling of intense relief. For two hours nothing occurred except the occasional roaring of lions and the distant barking of zebras. My companion was asleep while I kept watch. About nine o'clock I heard sounds of something approaching. I awoke my sleeping companion. Soon the form of a lioness was seen gliding slowly towards the



Flashlight photograph of a Lion and a dead Zebra.

SNAPSHOTTING A LIONESSE

The place was three miles from camp. We hurried back, had lunch, and returned with the outfit and men to build the shelter, which is called a "boma," and is constructed of thorn bushes, with an entrance open in front. Three cameras were placed in a line, about eight or ten feet apart, and nine yards from the kill. In the boma, which was ten yards from the kill, were two more cameras, and an extra flash to be used in case the others failed. After everything was in readiness we ate our dinner, crawled into the boma, put up the bars of the opening, and settled ourselves down to enjoy a cup of hot coffee and a quiet smoke. We had just finished, and darkness was settling fast on the country, when to our surprise we heard a slight noise in the grass, and saw no fewer than three lions coming towards the kill. I turned on the little electric pocket lamp, and by this light could see that only one was near enough to the kill to be within the field of the camera. This one was a lioness, and as

kill. Nearer and nearer she came until she appeared to have reached it. Instantly I pressed the button, and secured some of the best pictures I have made of lions. She was only ten yards from us and went off with a bound and a growl.

A NERVE-HATTERING EXPERIENCE.

Armed with rifles and lights we went out and re-set the cameras and the flashlight. For a long time we saw no more of the lions, but they kept us constantly on the *qui vive* by their roaring, which sounded in every direction. There must have been at least a dozen animals within half a mile of us. At two o'clock, when we were about to change watch, we heard a low growl, and sounds as though some animals were coming through the dry grass. For a time we could see nothing. The growling, however, continued until it really got on our nerves. At last three lions came within light. They moved about mysteriously, appearing and disappearing among the high grass and dark shadows of the trees. The horrible growling never ceased

for a moment. To make matters worse, a fourth lion approached from the back of the boma. He, too, growled, as he came along, and we felt that we were really in for trouble. At one time he could not have been more than three yards away from us.

FOUR LIONS AT ONCE.

It seemed as though the four lions would never make up their minds what to do. They were probably debating whether to attack us or go to their meal, and, after what seemed an interminable time, one of the animals—a lioness—came down the bank. When she was within a few feet of the kill we turned the electric light on her, and almost at the same moment released the flash shutters. After the severe strain which we had been undergoing the sudden report of that flash sounded so loud that it actually startled us. The lions, instead of rushing away, retreated most deliberately, growling ominously as

cameras. For over an hour they kept us in suspense, then they quieted down, and we could see the pair crouching alongside one of the trees. They were facing us, and we felt most uncomfortable. Instinctively we both cocked our weapons and held them ready. Should we fire, and so perhaps avert the onrush? We waited, while our eyes tried vainly to penetrate the darkness. All at once there was a sound, and the two creatures came down the bank with a rush and a growl straight towards us.

The seriousness of the situation was alarming, but just as we were expecting to receive them they changed their minds, and as they reached the sandy stream bed, not more than five or six yards from us, to our intense relief they turned and beat a rapid retreat up the gully, and that was the last we saw or heard of them.

The night's work was ended. No one who has not undergone



Reduced illustration (by permission) from "Kearson's Nature Pictures."

Young Song Thrushes.

they went. They were unquestionably enraged at being interrupted in their meal, and if they decided to attack us we should have very small chance of defending ourselves. After much deliberation, with fear and trembling, we pushed down the bars and went out to reset the cameras. How frightfully dark it was! The little light from the electric lamp seemed rather to accentuate than relieve it, and the deep roars of the lions could be heard in all directions. It was altogether weird and horrible. It did not take us very long to complete our task, and we were soon safely ensconced once more in our little boma.

PREPARING FOR THE WORST.

Less than two hours passed before our next visitors arrived—only two this time, and a noisy two they were. Such snarling and growling as they indulged in was highly disconcerting. Backward and forward they walked, always keeping on the bank over the kill, but never coming within range of the

the experience can have any idea of the nervous strain that such a night's work implies. The slightest sound or move might result in the loss of a picture, so it is necessary to stay absolutely quiet while the ferocious beasts sit and look at you, practically within springing distance, for minutes at the time. Although nervous, it is fascinating to the utmost. But it is better to have the help of the moon, for if the night be dark the strain of listening for the almost noiseless footsteps of a lion going through the grass, and the vain endeavours to pierce the blackness with one's inefficient eyes, is so great that it plays havoc with the nerves. It was a thrilling experience, but it resulted in my securing no less than ten photographs of lions, an achievement which I shall probably never equal.

IN PRAISE OF CAMERA SPORT.

I conclude this rapid review of a most interesting book by quoting Mr. Dugmore's concluding reflec-

tions concerning the superiority of camera hunting over the savage sport of slaughtering:—

Shooting animals is so much easier than photographing them that there is no possible comparison. For years I was as enthusiastic about shooting as any man could be; to-day, after ten years of hunting with the camera, I have lost all desire to shoot. It is not sufficiently exciting, usually too easy to be really interesting. Every animal that is near enough to be successfully photographed is near enough to be shot without the least difficulty, but every animal that can be shot cannot be photographed.

PHOTOGRAPHING WILD BIRDS AT HOME.

If the objection is raised by any reader that hunting with a camera is all very well for those who can afford to go out to Uganda, but it is no fun for those at home who must content themselves with fox-hunting and following the harriers, I can only recommend the perusal of "Kearton's Nature Pictures," an exquisite new serial, which is being brought out by Messrs. Cassell and Company, Limited. It is to be

completed in twenty-four fortnightly parts, at one shilling, and the second part was published last week. Mr. Kearton's pages will show that there is just as much sport to be got from photographing the wild birds and beasts of our homeland as there is in following the trail of the lion and the buffalo in East Africa. There is not so much danger, that is true, but most people would be willing to dispense with that. The first number contains pictures of the stonechats, common gull-mot, and the fox, the last a charming picture which was obtained after the photographer had lain five hours and a quarter at full length upon the ground. But of all the pictures in the first number I should select the one of young song thrushes as that which gives the best idea of the possibilities of this fascinating form of photographic art. Mr. Kearton says that the song thrush sings for practically eleven months in the year, and at the height of the season one bird made a record by singing no less than sixteen hours out of twenty-four!

II.—LORD CRANBROOK.

IF we had not been so overdone with politics this month, this Memoir of Gathorne-Hardy, the first Earl of Cranbrook, by his son Alfred (Longmans and Co. 2 vols. 24s.), ought to have been treated as "*The Book of the Month*," for it is the most interesting and important biography of Victorian statesmen that has appeared since Morley's "Life of Gladstone." The lives of the two men ran largely on parallel lines. Gathorne-Hardy outlived Gladstone, but the latter spent more years in public service than did the former. But during the last half of the nineteenth century these two men were constantly opposed to each other in Parliament. Gathorne-Hardy was Disraeli's staunchest lieutenant, and until Beaconsfield's biography makes its appearance, this memoir, with its copious extracts from diaries and correspondence, will have to serve as the other side of the shield to that presented by Lord Morley.

These two volumes, which Mr. Alfred Gathorne-Hardy has edited with filial piety and no small measure of literary skill, are a rich mine of materials relating to the inside track of Victorian politics. Lord Cranbrook's diary and his letters enable us to form a pleasanter, and probably a truer, picture of Disraeli than that which passes muster alike with friends and foes. There are also some interesting passages from Lord Salisbury's letters, which show how profoundly that statesman hated the Jingoism.

But over and above all these things, the chief value of the book lies in the picture which it presents us of the man Gathorne-Hardy, a typical Englishman if ever there was one—"John Bull, M.P.," as someone happily styled him. English in his prejudices, English in his virtues, English in his unswerving loyalty to his leader, and English also in the amazing regularity and limitation of his outlook—never was there a trouter

old Tory, never a more ideal husband and father, never a more stalwart pillar of Church and State. But surely never was there a man domestically so admirable, and as a partisan so ideal, who was so utterly blind to all the ethical issues of the questions with which he had to deal. It would be cruel to say of so devoted an Anglican and so devout a Christian that he was absolutely devoid of any moral sense in politics, but although cruel, it would not ineptly express the impression produced on the reader of this book.

Lord Cranbrook lived through half a century in which the world was reshaped. In the United States, in Europe, in Asia, and in Africa great questions came to the front, in some of which ministers of whom Lord Cranbrook was a member played a prominent part. But from first to last we search in vain through these volumes for one appreciative note of sympathetic insight into any of the great problems of his time. He is from first to last a magnified Chairman of Quarter Sessions. It is not that he was opposed to the great movements which stirred the hearts and governed the lives of his contemporaries. He was simply colour-blind to moral issues. The great revolt of the national conscience which broke the Turkish Alliance in 1876 made no appeal to him. He shouldered his share for responsibility in the Afghan invasion, in the Zulu war, and in every other war of his time, without apparently even conceiving the possibility that any of England's wars could ever be unjust. He was a kind of glorified Tommy Atkins was this good Spirit of Kent. "His not to reason why; his not to make reply", but in all places and at all times to open his mouth and close his eyes and swallow as the last word of Divine wisdom whatever the Tory Government decided to do.

INSURANCE NOTES.

A perusal of the balance-sheet, published in these columns, of the Colonial Bank of Australasia Ltd. for the half-year ended 31st March last, shows that the business has been well maintained, the figures showing an all-round increase.

Cash and liquid assets amount to £1,658,630, which is just 40 per cent. of the total liabilities of the bank to its customers. Comparing the principal figures with those of 12 months ago it will be observed that there is an increase in deposits of £502,817, and that advances have gone up £285,890. The profits for the half-year are the largest on record, and amount to £24,416. A dividend at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum on both preference and ordinary shares is declared, £5000 is placed to reserve fund (making it £140,000), £1000 to Officers' Provident Fund, and £5502 is carried forward.

Leading figures for the last five half-years compare as follows:—

	Net Profits.	Deposits.	Advances.
	£	£	£
March 31, 1908 ...	23,206	3,113,711	2,571,379
Sept. 30, 1908 ...	23,501	3,019,496	2,730,186
March 31, 1909 ...	23,710	3,221,109	2,564,939
Sept. 30, 1909 ...	20,292	3,084,869	2,780,592
March 31, 1910 ...	24,416	3,723,926	2,850,829

The opening of the London branch of the bank has proved satisfactory, a considerable growth in exchange business having followed; Shareholders should be gratified at the very satisfactory balance-sheet presented, and the management is to be congratulated on the continued progress and expansion in the bank's business.

The directors in their report express their regret at the death of Mr. Thomas Skene, who for eight years had been chairman. In his stead Mr. Agar Wynne, M.H.R., had been appointed to the board.

Captain Ilbery, of the "Waratah," was insured with the Ocean Accident and Guarantee Corporation Ltd. for £1000, which amount the Corporation recently paid over to his representatives.

At the Interstate Fire Brigades Conference, which commenced its sittings at Melbourne on the 16th ult., the question of fire prevention and extinction, the equipment, discipline, and methods of the Brigades, and other cognate subjects, will be discussed. The full list of delegates to the Conference from the other States and the country is:—New South Wales, Captain E. J. Love and Alderman W. Taylor; Queensland, Superintendent G. E. Hinton; South Australia, Mr. W. Ponder, M.H.A., Counsellor E. Frinsdorf and Superintendent W. G. Rickwood; Western Australia, Mr. Harry Brown and Mr. J. C. Brennan; Tasmania, Mr. K. Ritchie and Superintendent R.

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Bennell; and country, Captain J. Lynch, Major T. S. Marshall and Mr. J. N. Stevens.

In consequence of the heavy marine losses in recent years, the result of the special audit of the accounts of "Lloyd's" underwriters has been awaited with much interest. The scheme of audit was introduced a year ago, because of criticisms published in respect

to the financial standing of some of the underwriters. The first report of the auditors was satisfactory, and that for the past year is even more so. Though there was no coercion in the matter, there was almost a complete submission of accounts for investigation. The opinion, in London, is that "Lloyd's" has gained materially by adopting the audit system. The committee has been enabled to see that better provision has been made to meet claims, and thus any financial weakness has been eliminated.

A fire was caused at Broken Hill recently by a match-head falling into a quantity of Bioscope films. Two rooms were destroyed, and a third slightly damaged, of a building in Blende-street, occupied by Mr. Arnold Williams, who is Cinematograph operator to the Hippodrome Vaudeville Co. The building, which is owned by Mr. T. R. Smith, was insured in the Queensland Company's office.

No fewer than three fires were caused by lightning at Marrickville, N.S.W., during a storm on the 5th ult.

Smoke-helmets of local design and manufacture were used with great success by the Melbourne Fire Brigade in extinguishing a fire which occurred in the basement of No. 69 Swanston-street, on the 5th ult. The premises are owned by Sir Samuel Gillott, and occupied by Messrs. A. Harris and Co. About half an hour's work extinguished the fire, the cause of which is unknown.

The uncharted rock which caused the loss of the Aberdeen liner "Pericles," near Cape Leeuwin, has been located. As there is a depth of about twenty-four feet of water over the rock, it seems probable that vessels of light draught have passed over the obstruction, and narrowly escaped disaster.

The premises situated at No. 202 Smith-street, Collingwood, occupied by Mrs. Mary Ransom as a boot store and shop, caught fire on April 21, and stock to the value of over £2000, and the building were practically destroyed. The stock was insured in the New Zealand office for about £2000.

A serious fire is reported from Omori, a town in Northern Japan. All the public offices, three banks, and 8000 houses were devastated and 30,000 people are homeless. The damage was estimated at £2,000,000. Sixteen persons were killed.

News is to hand of an extensive and very disastrous fire at Lake Charles, a small town in Louisiana, United States. Almost the entire town was demolished, leaving 2000 people homeless. The damage is estimated at 2,000,000 dollars.

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The **SEXOPHONE.**

A Boon to Poultry Rearers.

HOW TO DETERMINE SEX IN EGGS.

Our readers will remember an article which appeared in "The Review of Reviews" some months ago with reference to a London invention which, it was said, would indicate sex. The invention was described at some length. It was invented with the idea of testing sex in eggs, so that the poultry breeder would be able to arrange for his prospective broods with some certainty as regards sex. At the present time he puts his eggs down to hatch in blissful uncertainty either as to the strength or the sex of the germ. We have been in communication with our London office over the invention, for we believe that it would be of immense benefit to poultry breeders here. Last week we received from London the Australasian Agency for the Sexophone, and one of the instruments.

Great interest was taken in it, to be sure, and in a few minutes an interested crowd of ladies and gentlemen from adjacent offices were investigating experiments. The instrument is very simple in appearance, and consists of a pendulum loaded with sundry small contrivances and a light supporting frame of aluminium. The whole thing weighs only a few ounces. To work it, it is taken in both hands, and held over the object to be tested. If that object be a male, the pendulum swings in a circle, and if a female it swings to and fro like a clock pendulum. The first experiment was made with human beings, for in their case there could, of course, be no doubt as to the accuracy of the instrument. The sexophone was handled according to directions, and held over the head of a gentleman, and the result awaited by the intent spectators with eagerness. Sure enough, the pendulum began to move, and in a few seconds was swinging healthily round in a circle, to the evident relief of the gentleman who was being tested, who had looked as though he thought he might be apprehended on a charge of masquerading. It was then held over a lady and immediately the pendulum swung to and fro like a clock pendulum. Repeated tests were made, and not once did the instrument fail.

Some hen eggs were then procured, with the same result. Over some the pendulum circled, over others it swung to and fro. They were marked male and female, and constantly repeated experiments have brought the same results in every case. Not once has it varied. The instrument is being used by poultry breeders in Britain with perfectly satisfactory results. Without doubt it fulfils its intention, and over humans demonstrates its ability to work in accordance with the inventor's design. It is scarcely likely that it would indicate correctly in one case and not in another.

It is invaluable to poultry dealers. It would increase profits by more than 50 per cent. if sex could be determined before hatches are put down. One remarkable thing about the instrument is that over some eggs the action is strong, over others it is weaker. This indicates the strength of the germ. The poultry raiser would, of course, reject weak germed eggs. Thus a double result would accrue. He would not only determine sex, but also the strength of the eggs. The instrument will be posted to any part of the Commonwealth for 30s.

A shipment was ordered by cable, and it is on the way. Orders will be filled in the order they arrive.

Address— **SEXOPHONE DEPARTMENT,**

"Review of Reviews,"

Temperance and General Life Building,

Swanston Street, Melbourne.

NITRO-BACTERINE.

Inoculating the Soil to Produce Better Crops.

It has been said that the bane of farmers is conservatism, that they are the section of the community most hard to move out of the old ruts. However that may be, it is true that in scientific agriculture we are just getting on to smooth roads, just coming into the light after struggling in semi-darkness. For a long time farmers refused to believe that superphosphates could benefit soil. Many a farmer scoffed at the idea of a "few pounds of dust," as they called it, helping crops to a better yield. Now the successful grower of cereals smiles at the folly of the man who scoffs at the idea.

Bacterial inoculation of soil is passing through the same phase in Australia. What is its history? About a century ago Scotch farmers began to learn the lesson, taught them by practical experience, that to get a satisfactory yield of wheat they had to sow the previous year a crop of red clover, vetches or other leguminous plants. They were ignorant of the cause; they simply knew the relation of cause and effect.

But about 25 years ago, a German professor, walking over hay fields, noticed some clover plants were of much more luxuriant growth than others. Every farmer has noticed the same thing. But this man, curious as to the cause, dug up some of the plants, and found that the strong healthy plants had roots that were more plentifully supplied with small white lumps or nodules. Thinking they had something to do with the matter he analysed them and found they contained millions of nitrogenous bacteria. So he set to work to cultivate them, and succeeded so well that he was able to make them into a marketable commodity. But he did not get uniform results, and at last gave it up.

Then a professor belonging to the Agricultural

Department of the United States of America investigated the matter, and he produced a culture that the Department distributed free. So great was the demand that for years he was unable to supply the demand, so clamorous were the farmers in getting the use of it for their crops.

Two or three years ago Professor Bottomley, of King's College, London, perfected the idea, and produced a culture which was successful in every way.

This culture is on the market, and, where properly used, produces most extraordinary results.

Many people in Australia and New Zealand have used Professor Bottomley's culture, and have succeeded beyond their expectations. Nurserymen find it doubles the crop. Peas, beans, pumpkins, tomatoes, celery, all benefit. One nurseryman took first prize at a large horticultural show with a pumpkin weighing 63 lbs. He had inoculated the seed with the bacterial culture. Turnips inoculated grow most luxuriantly. Fruit trees more than double their crop. The apples are much larger and are more luscious. Farmers who have inoculated oats or other cereals have in almost all cases more than doubled their yields. Top-dressing hay in spring has produced crops better beyond comparison.

Results like these have been gained from a modicum of expenditure, not more than 10d. per acre, when seed has been inoculated, or 2s. where growing crops have been dressed.

This is only one of the many scientific discoveries of agriculture that farmers should utilise, and there are others in their infancy, waiting development, that they should pry into.

Surely it is worth 7s. 6d. (the price of one packet of culture, posted to you) to experiment. Try it. We are perfectly prepared to abide by the results.

In Australia the Sole Agents are the Nitro-Bacterine Fertilizer Company, 24 Market Street, Melbourne, to whom all orders should be sent. Tasmanian orders should go to Messrs. W. D. Peacock & Co., Hobart, New Zealand to Mr. John Wingate, High Street, Masterton, or Mr. L. M. Isitt, 95 Colombo Street, Christchurch.

When ordering, please state for what Crop the culture is required.

Price, 7s. 6d. per packet.

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